

Bionsharse.

Ein Choralbuch

aus

allen Jahrhunderten und von allen Confessionen

der

christlichen Kirche.

Zur

Erbauung in der Familie wie in der Gemeinde gesammelt

und für

Singchöre, Orgel- und Klavierspiel vierstimmig bearbeitet

von

Dr. Conrad Kocher.

Dritte Abtheilung,

enthaltend

die schönsten Melodien der Psalmen und Hymnen der anglikanischen Kirche
in England und Amerika,

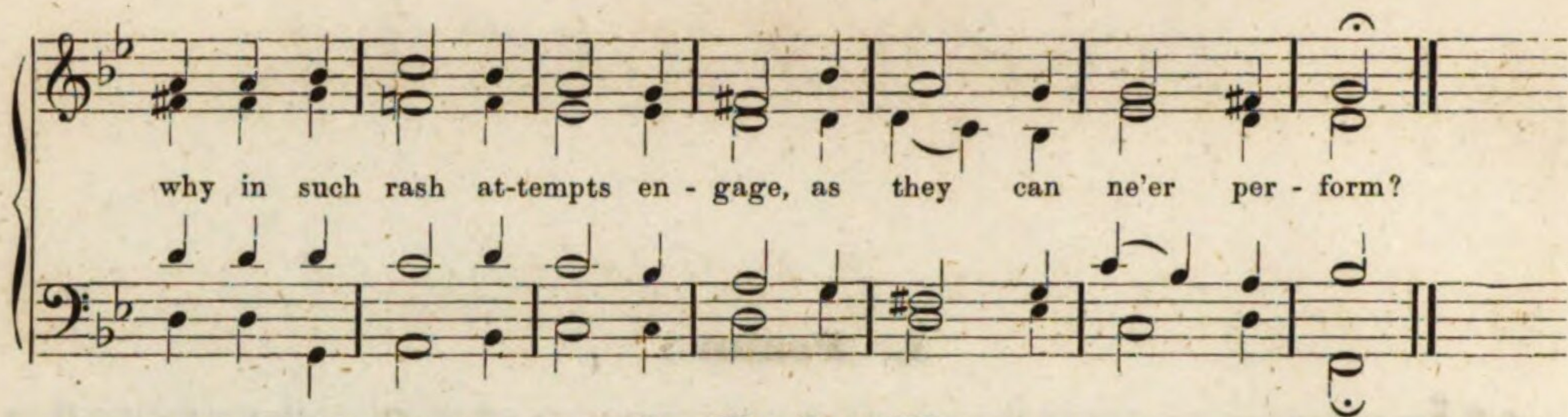
mit

unterlegtem englischen Originaltext.

Stuttgart.

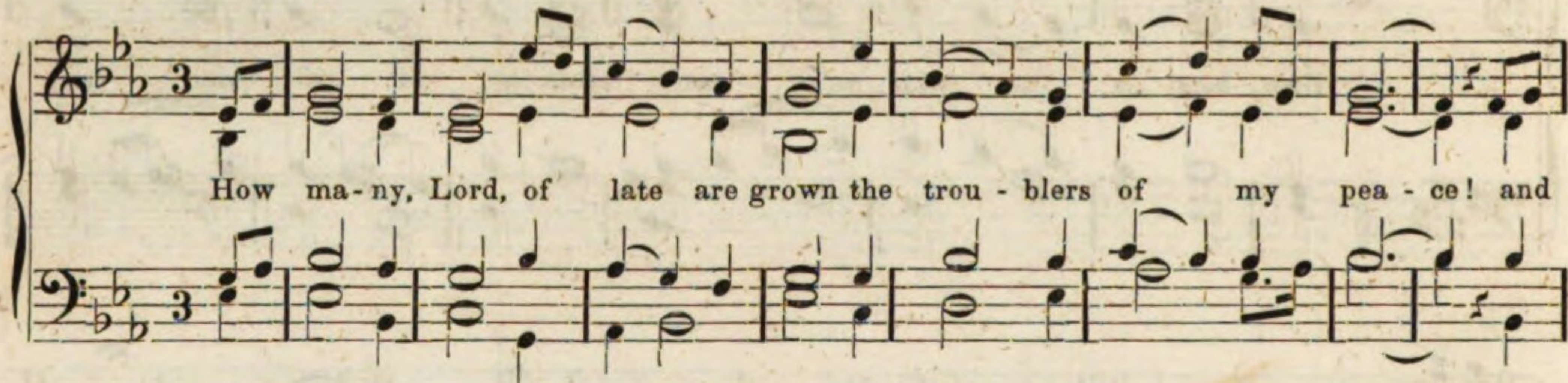
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1855.

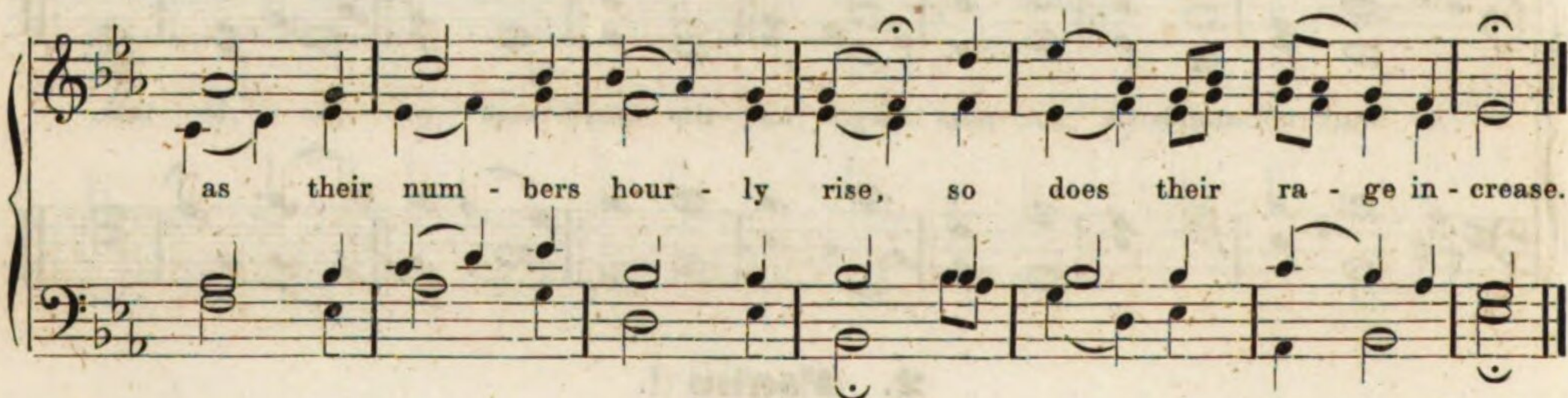


why in such rash at-tempts en - gage, as they can ne'er per - form?

4. Psalm III.

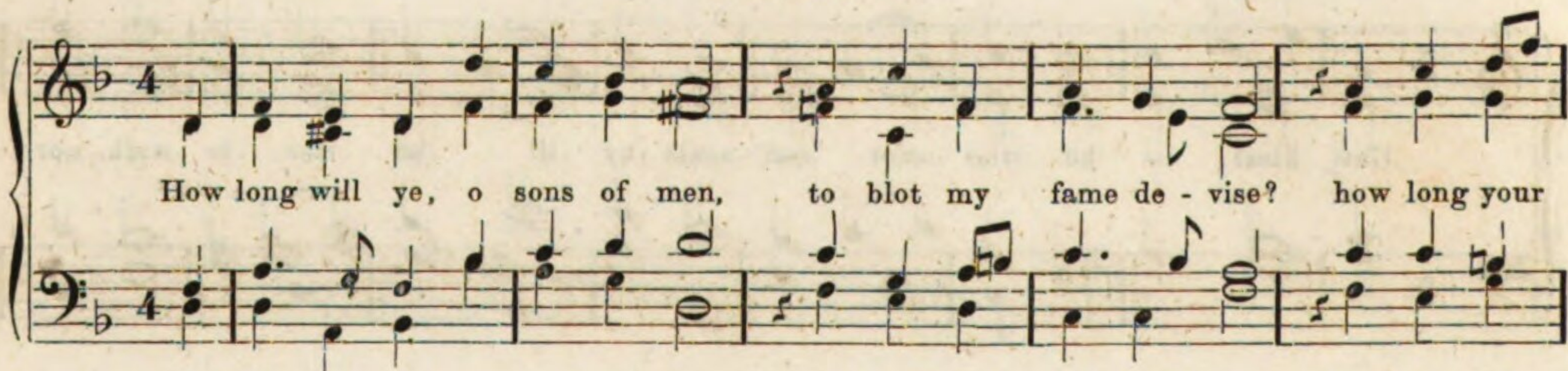


How ma - ny, Lord, of late are grown the trou - blers of my pea - ce! and



as their num - bers hour - ly rise, so does their ra - ge in - crease.

5. Psalm IV.

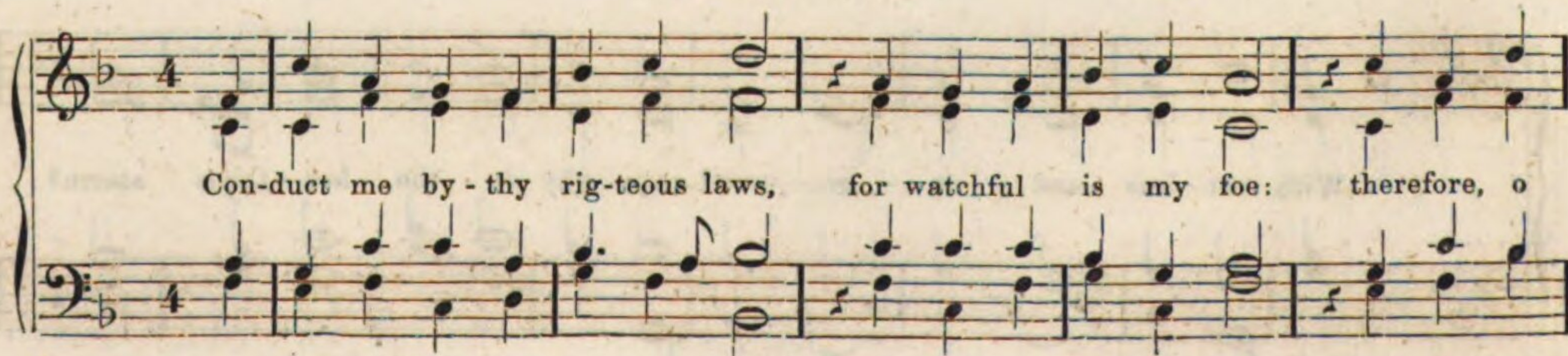


How long will ye, o sons of men, to blot my fame de - vise? how long your



vain de - signs pur - sue, and spread ma - li - cious lies?

6. Psalm V.



Con-duct me by - thy rig-teous laws, for watchful is my foe: therefore, o

Lord, make plain the way where - in i ought to go.

7. Psalm VI.

Thy dread - ful an - ger, Lord, re - strain, and spare a wretch for - lorn; cor-

rect me not in thy fierce wrath, too hea - vy to be borne.

8. Psalm VII.

O Lord, my God, since i have plac'd my trust a - lone in Thee, from

all my per - se - cu - tors rage do thou de - li - ver me.

9. Psalm VIII.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow whit-hin this earthly frame, through all' the world how

great art Thou! how glo - rious is Thy name!

10. Psalm IX.

Dr. Croft.

To ce - le - brate thy praise, o Lord, i will my heart pre - pare; te

all the list'ning world thy works, thy wondrous works, de - clare.

11. Psalm X.

Thy presence why withdraw'st thou, Lord, why hid'st thou now thy face, when dis-mal times of

deep distress call for thy won - ted grace? The wicked, swell'd with lawless pride, have

made the poor their prey: o let them fall, by those de - signs wich they for o - thers lay!

12. Psalm XI.

Since i have plac'd my trust in God, a re - fuge al-ways nigh, why
should i, like a tim'rous bird, to di-stant mountains fly?

13. Psalm XII.

Since god - ly men de - cay, o Lord, do Thou my cause de - fend; for
scarce these wretched times af - ford one just and faith - ful friend.

14. Psalm XIII.

How long wilt Thou for - get me, Lord? must i for e - ver mourn? how
long wilt Thou with-draw from me, oh, ne - ver to re - - - toun?

15. Psalm XIV.

Sure wi-cked fools must needs sup - pose that God is nothing but a name: cor-
rupt and lewd their practice grows, no breast is warm'd with ho - ly flame.

16. Psalm XIV.

Sure wi-cked fools must needs sup - pose that God is nothing but a name, cor-
rupt and lewd their practice grows, no breast is warm'd with ho - ly flame. The
Lord look'd down from heav'n's high tow'r, and all the sons of men did wiew, to see if
a - ny own'd His pow'r, if a - ny truth or ju - stice knew.

17. Psalm XV.

Lord, who's the hap - py man, that may to Thy bless'd courts re - pair? not, stranger
like to vis - it them, but to in - ha - bit there?

18. Psalm XVI.

Pro - tect me from my cru - el foes, and shield me, Lord, from harm, be - cause my trust i
still re - pose on Thy al - mighty arm on Thy al - mighty arm on Thy al - mighty arm.

19. Psalm XVI.

Pro - tect me from my cru - el foes, and shield me, Lord, from harm; be -
cause my trust i still re - pose on Thy al - migh - ty arm.

20. Psalm XVII.

To my just plea, and sad com-plaint, at-tend, o righteous Lord, and

to my pray'r as 'tis un-feign'd, a gra-cious ear af-ford.

21. Psalm XVIII.

No change of time shall e-ver shock my firm af-fec-tion, Lord, to

Thee, for Thou hast al-ways been a rock, a fort-ress and de-fence to me.

22. Psalm XVIII.

No change of time shall e-ver shock my firm af-fec-tion, Lord, to

Thee: for Thou hast al-ways been a rock, a fort-ress and de-fence to me,

23. Psalm XIX.

The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, which that a - lone can fill; the

firm - - - ma - ment and stars ex - press their great cre - a - tor's skill.

24. Psalm XX.

The Lord to thy re - quest at - tend, and hear thee in dis - tress; the

name of Ja - cob's God de - fend, and grant thy arms suc - cess.

25. Psalm XXI.

The king, o Lord, with songs of praise, shall in thy strength re -

joice; with thy sal - va - tion crown'd, shall raise to heaven his cheer - ful voice.

26. Psalm XXII.

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me, when i with anguish faint? O!

why so far from me re-mov'd, and from my loud com-plaint?

27. Psalm XXIII.

The Lord him self, the migh-ty Lord, vouch-safes to be my guide; the

shepherd, by whose con-stant care my wants are all sup-plied.

28. Psalm XXIV.

This spa-cious world is all the Lord's, the Lord her ful-ness is; the

world, and they that dwell there-in, by sov'-reign right are his.

29. Psalm XXV.

To God, in whom i trust, i lift my heart and voice: o! let me
not be put to shame, nor let my foes re-joice.

30. Psalm XXV.

Since mer-cy is the grace that most ex - alts thy fame, for - give my
hei - nous sin, o Lord, and so ad - vance thy name.

31. Psalm XXVI.

Judge me, o Lord, for i the paths of righteous - ness have trod: i
can - not fail, who all my trust re - pose on thee, my God.

32. Psalm XXVII.

Whom should i fear, since God to me is sa - ving health and light?

Since strongly he my life sup - ports, what can my soul affright? through

him my heart, un - daun - ted dares with migh - ty hosts to cope; through him, in

doubt - ful straits of war, for good suc - cess i hope.

33. Psalm XXVII.

Whom should i fear, since God to me is sa - ving health and light? Since strongly

he my life sup - ports, what can my soul af - fright?

34. Psalm XXVIII.

O Lord, my rock, to thee i cry, in sighs con - sume my breath: o,

answer! or, i shall be - come like those that sleep in death.

35. Psalm XXIX.

Ye prin-ces, that in might ex - cel, your grateful sa - cri - fice pre - pare; God's

glorious ac-tions loud-ly tell, his wondrous pow'r to all de - clare.

36. Psalm XXX.

J'll ce - le-brate thy prai - ses, Lord, who didst thy pow'r em - ploy to

raise my drooping head, and check my foes' in - sul-ting joy.

37. Psalm XXXI.

De - fend me, Lord, from shame, for still i trust in thee; as
juste and righteous is thy name, from dan - ger set me free.

38. Psalm XXXII.

Dr. Millar.

He's bless'd whose sins have par - don gain'd, no more in judge - ment
to ap - pear; whose guilt re - mis - sion has ob - tain'd, and whose re -
pen - tance is sin - cere.

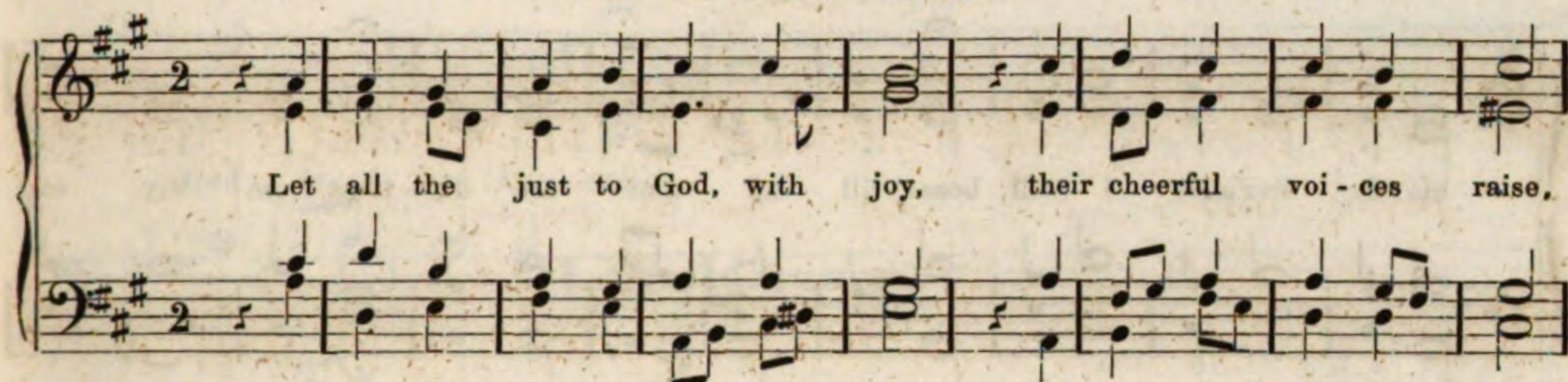
39. Psalm XXXII.

O bles - sed souls are they whose sins are co - ver'd o'er; di -

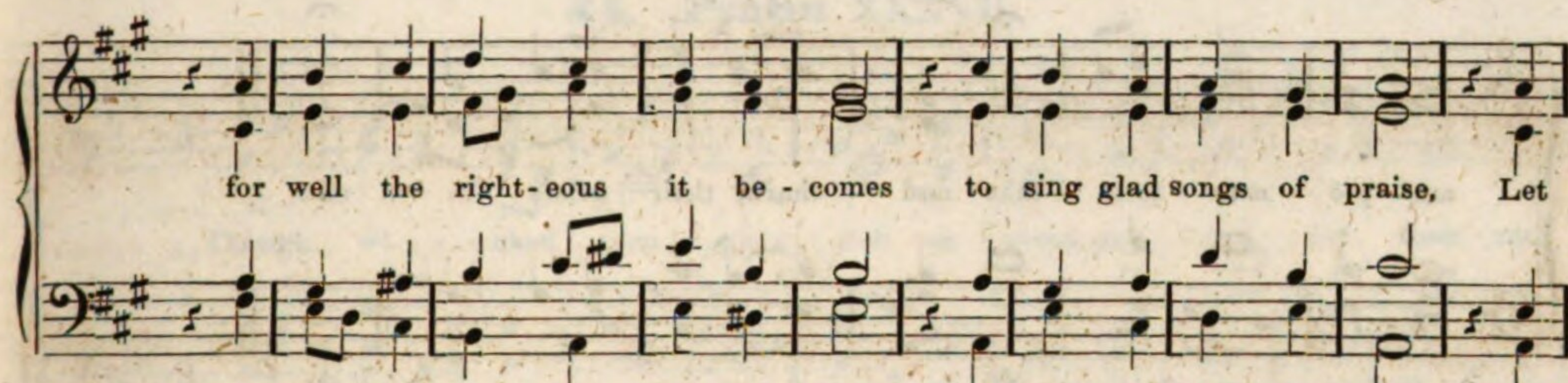


vine - ly blest; to whom the Lord imputes their guilt no more.

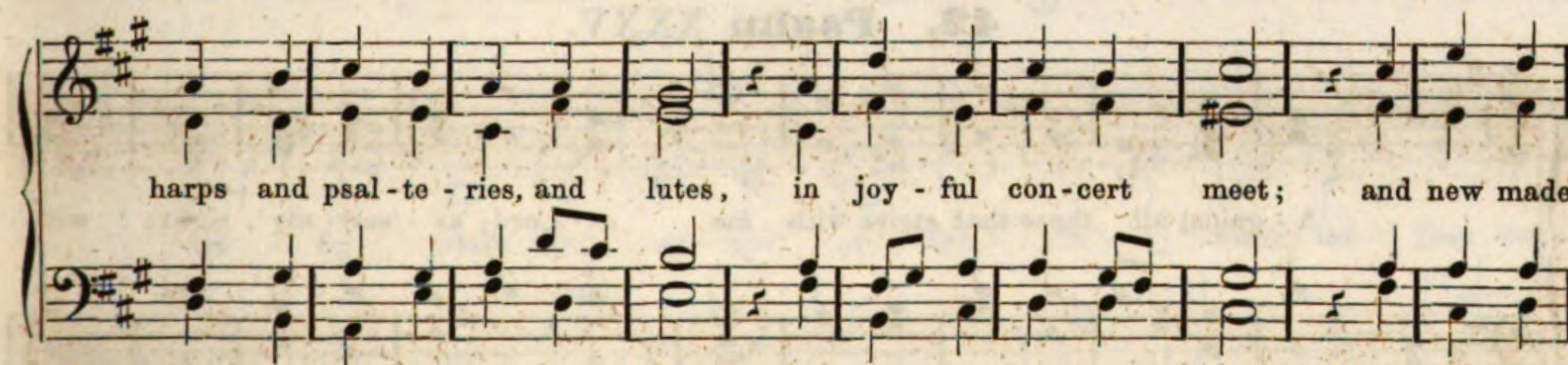
40. Psalm XXXIII.



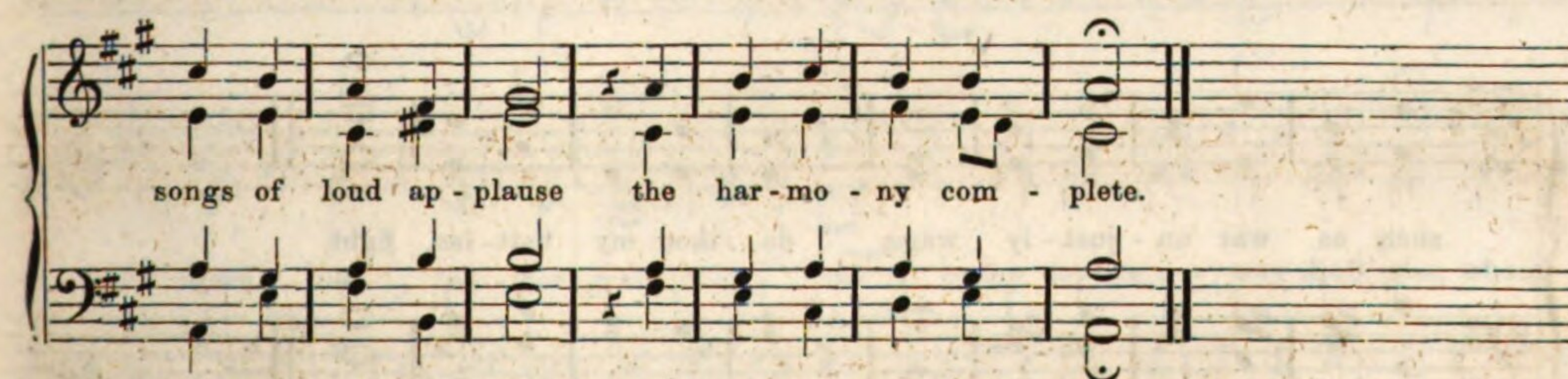
Let all the just to God, with joy, their cheerful voi - ces raise,



for well the right-eous it be - comes to sing glad songs of praise, Let

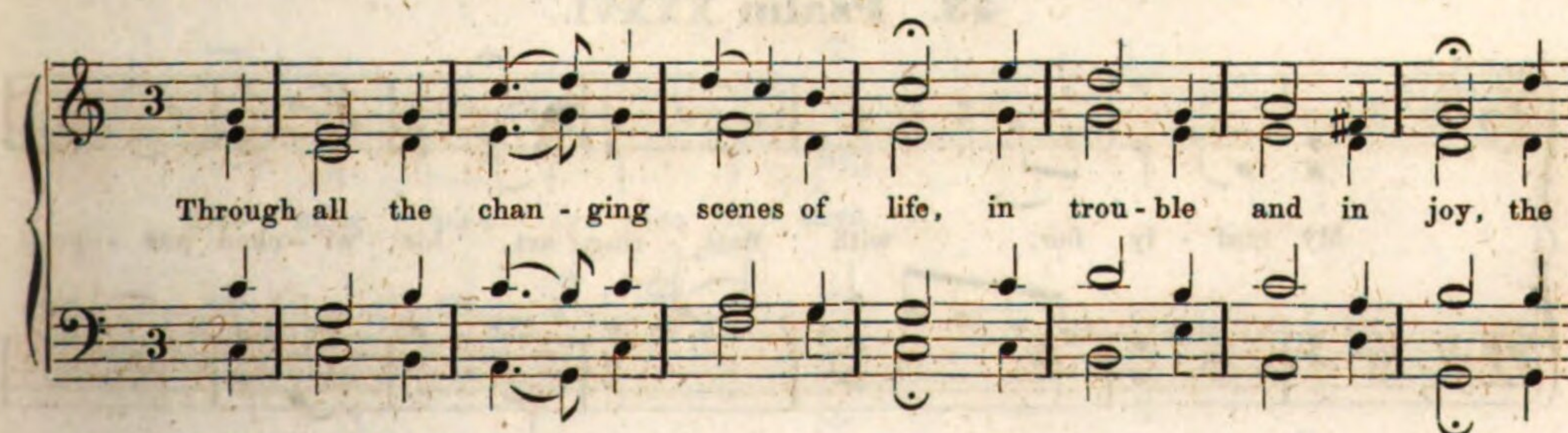


harps and psal - te - ries, and lutes, in joy - ful con - cert meet; and new made



songs of loud ap - plause the har - mo - ny com - plete.

41. Psalm XXXIV.



Through all the chan - ging scenes of life, in trou - ble and in joy, the

prai - ses of my God shall still my heart and tongue em - ploy. Of

his de - liv'ance i will boast, till all that are dis - tress from my ex -

am - ple com - fort take and charm their griefs to rest.

42. Psalm XXXV.

A - gainst all those that strive with me, o Lord, as - sert my right: with

such as war un - just - ly wage do thou my batt - les fight.

43. Psalm XXXVI.

My craf - ly foe, with flatt - ring art, his wi - cked pur - pose

would dis - guise, but rea - son wis - pers to my heart hi ne'er sets

God be - fore his eyes.

44. Psalm XXXVII.

Though wi - cked men grow rich or great, yet let not their suc -

ces - ful state thy an - ger or thy in - vy raise: for they, cut

down like ten - der grass, or like young flowers, a - way shall pass, whose

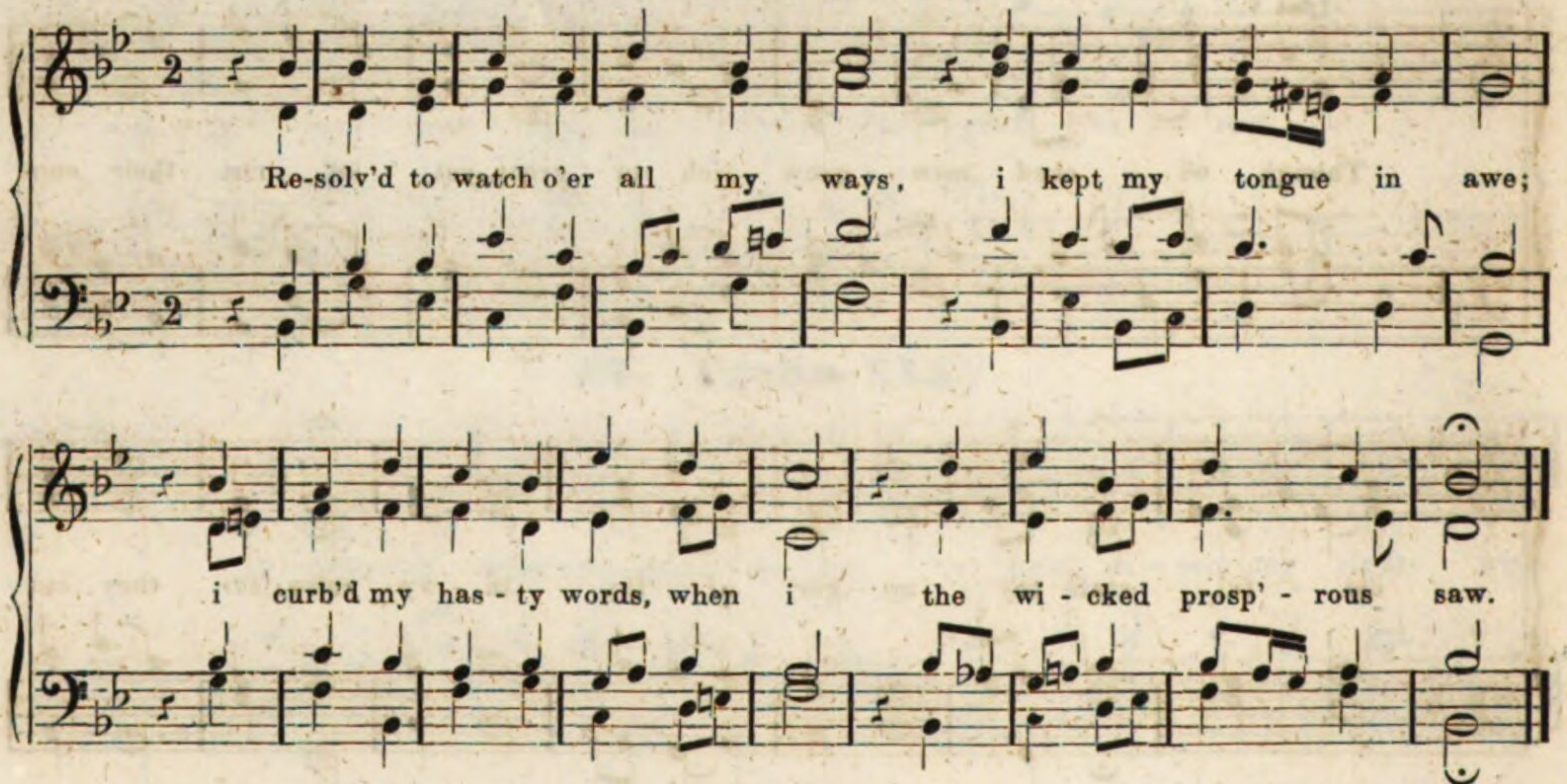
bloo - ming beau - ty soon de - cays.

45. Psalm XXXVIII.



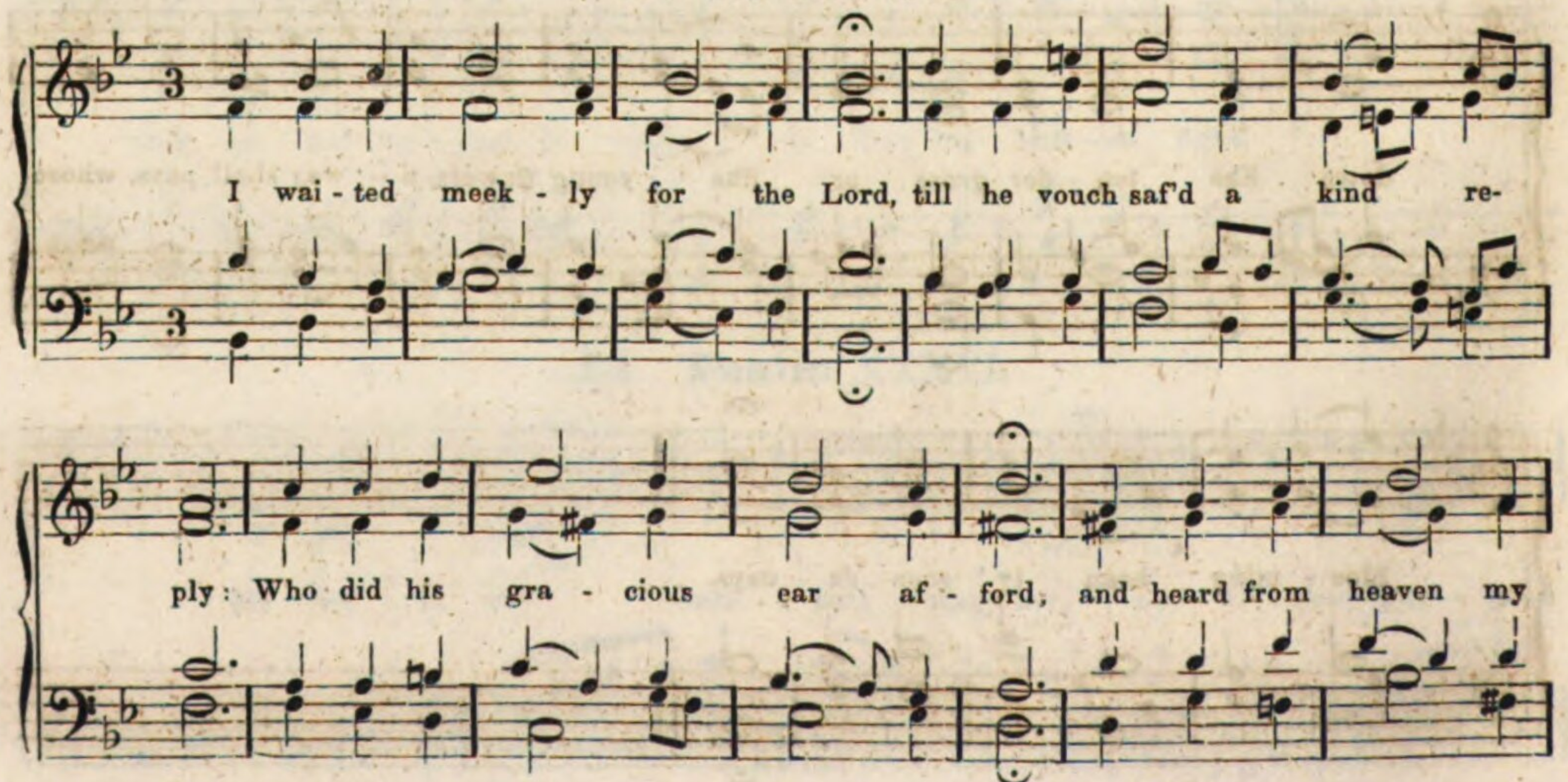
Thy chast'ning wrath, o Lord, re - strain, though i de - serve it all; nor
let at once on me the storm of thy dis - plea - sure fall.

46. Psalm XXXIX.



Re-solv'd to watch o'er all my ways, i kept my tongue in awe;
i curb'd my has - ty words, when i the wi - cked prosp' - rous saw.

47. Psalm XL.



I wai - ted meek - ly for the Lord, till he vouch saf'd a kind re -
ply: Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, and heard from heaven my

hum - ble cry.

48. Psalm XL.

Shrubsole.

Our God! how firm his promise stands! E'vn when he hides his face, he trusts in our re-

deemer's hands his glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry and his grace.

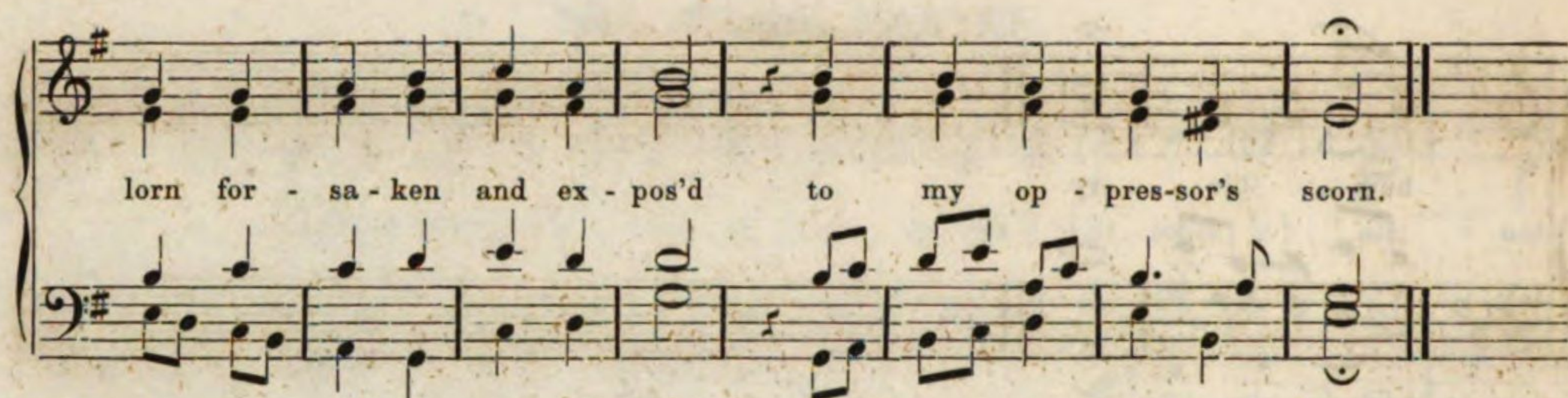
49. Psalm XLI.

Hap - py the man, whose ten - der care relieves the poor distress'd! when he's by

trouble compass'd round, the Lord shall give him rest.

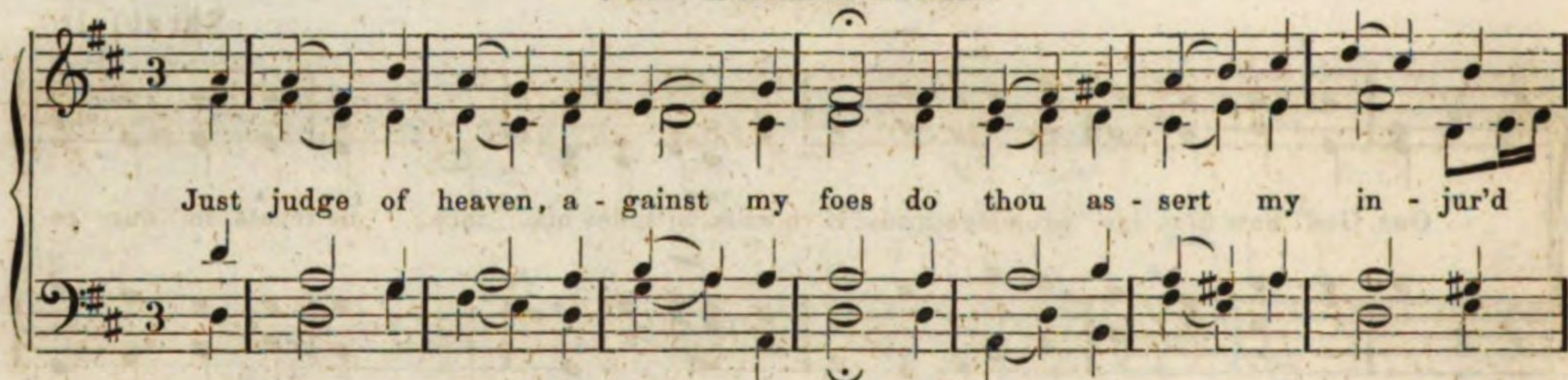
50. Psalm XLII.

God of my strength, how long shall i like one for - got - ten mourn? for-

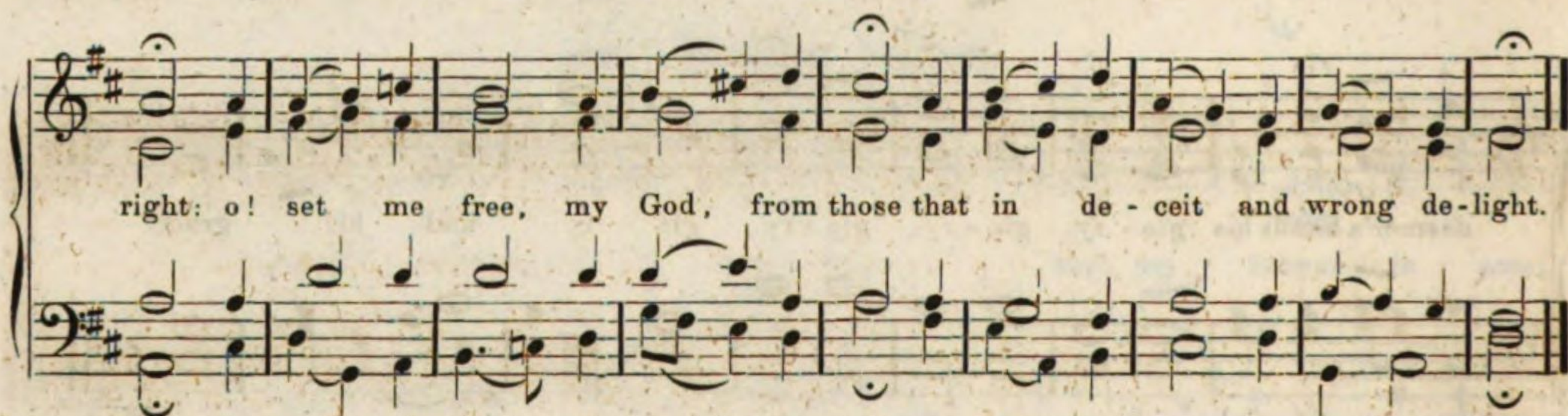


lorn for - sa - ken and ex - pos'd to my op - pres-sor's scorn.

51. Psalm XLIII.

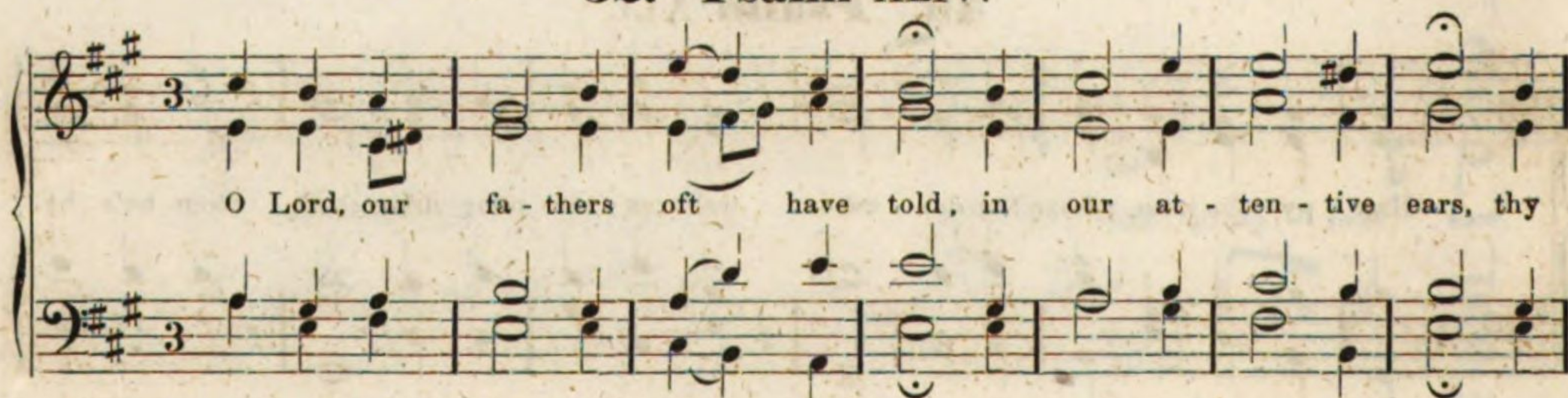


Just judge of heaven, a - gainst my foes do thou as - sert my in - jur'd

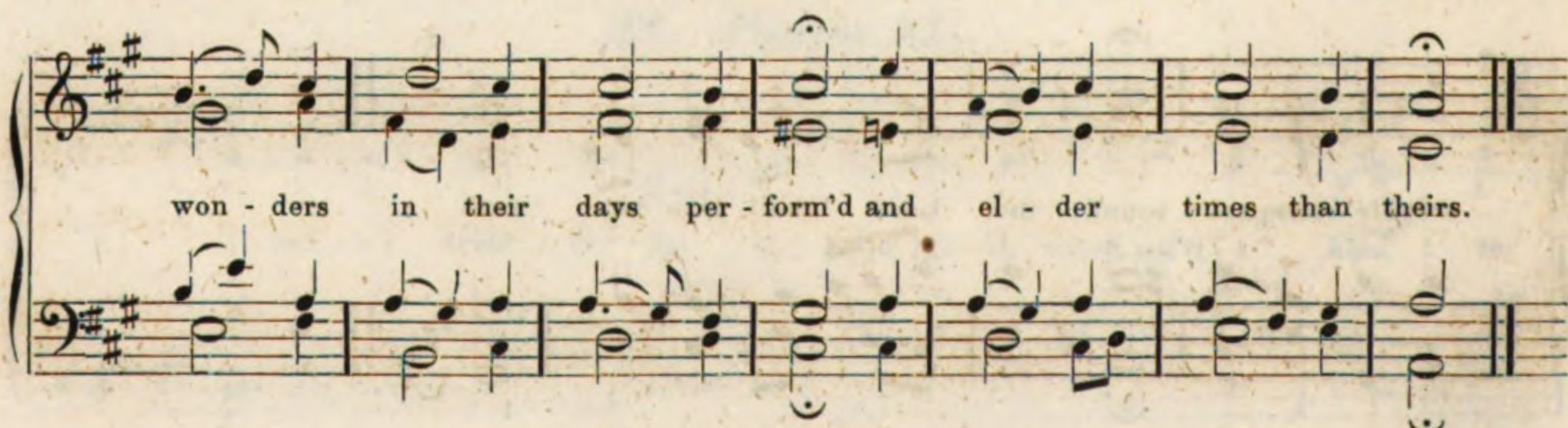


right: o! set me free, my God, from those that in de - ceit and wrong de-light.

52. Psalm XLIV.



O Lord, our fa - thers oft have told, in our at - ten - tive ears, thy

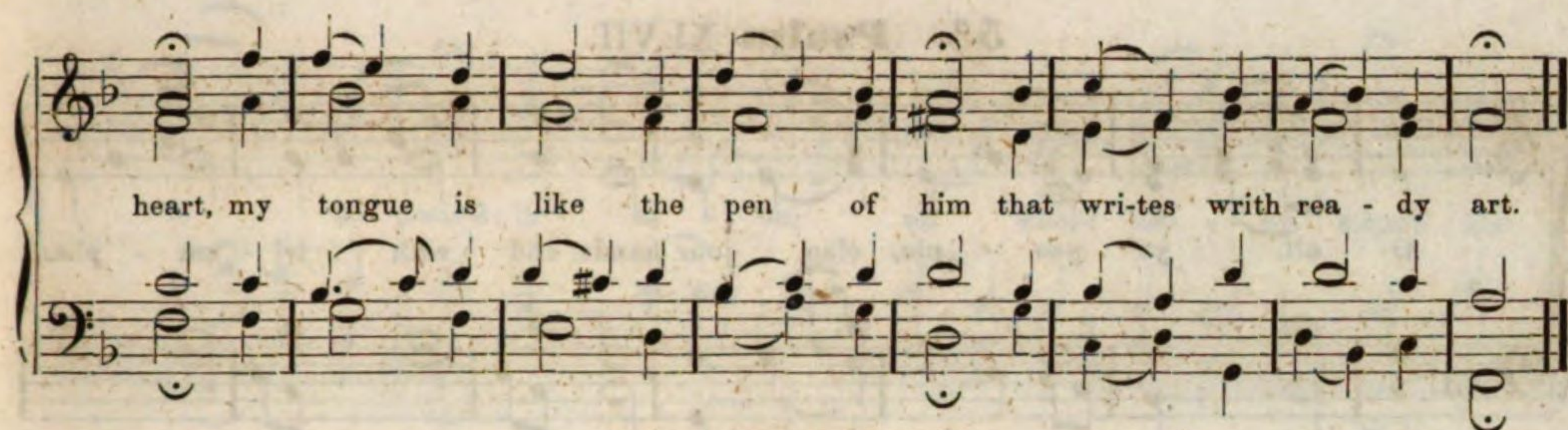


won - ders in their days per - form'd and el - der times than theirs.

53. Psalm XLV.

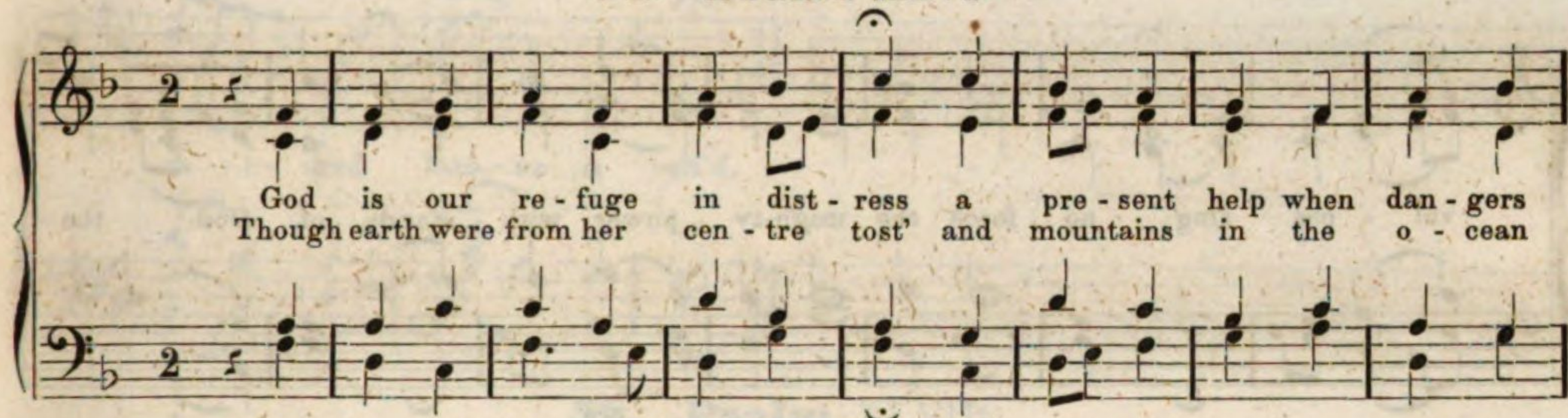


While i the king's loud praise re - hearse, in - di - ted by my

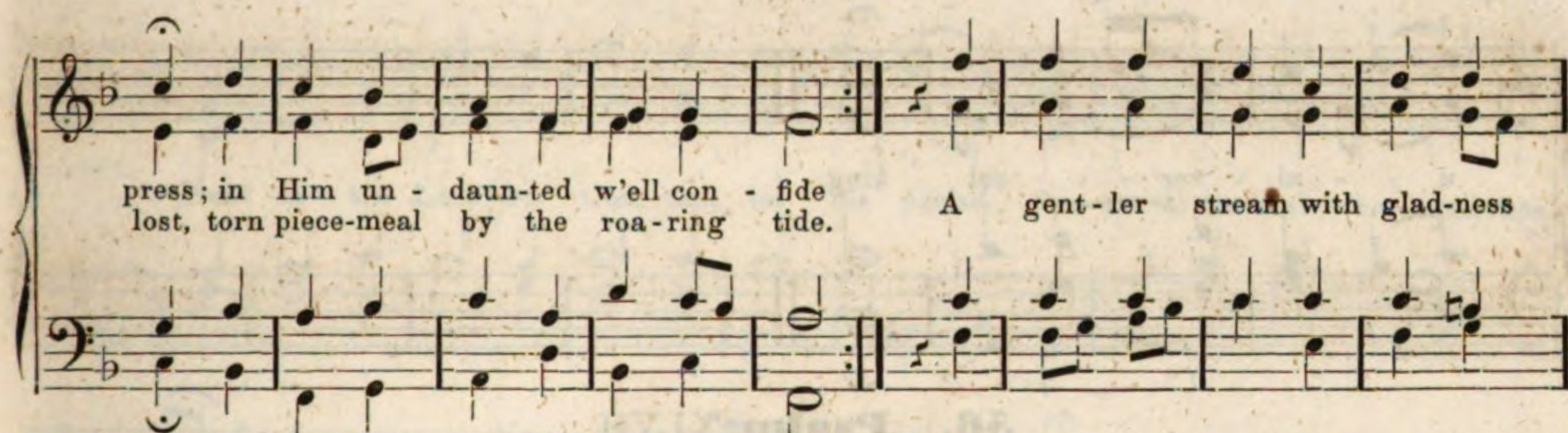


heart, my tongue is like the pen of him that writes with ready art.

54. Psalm XLVI.



God is our refuge in distress a present help when dangers
Though earth were from her centre tost' and mountains in the ocean



press; in Him undaunted we'll confide A gentler stream with gladness
lost, torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.



still the city of the Lord shall fill, the royal seat of God most high; God

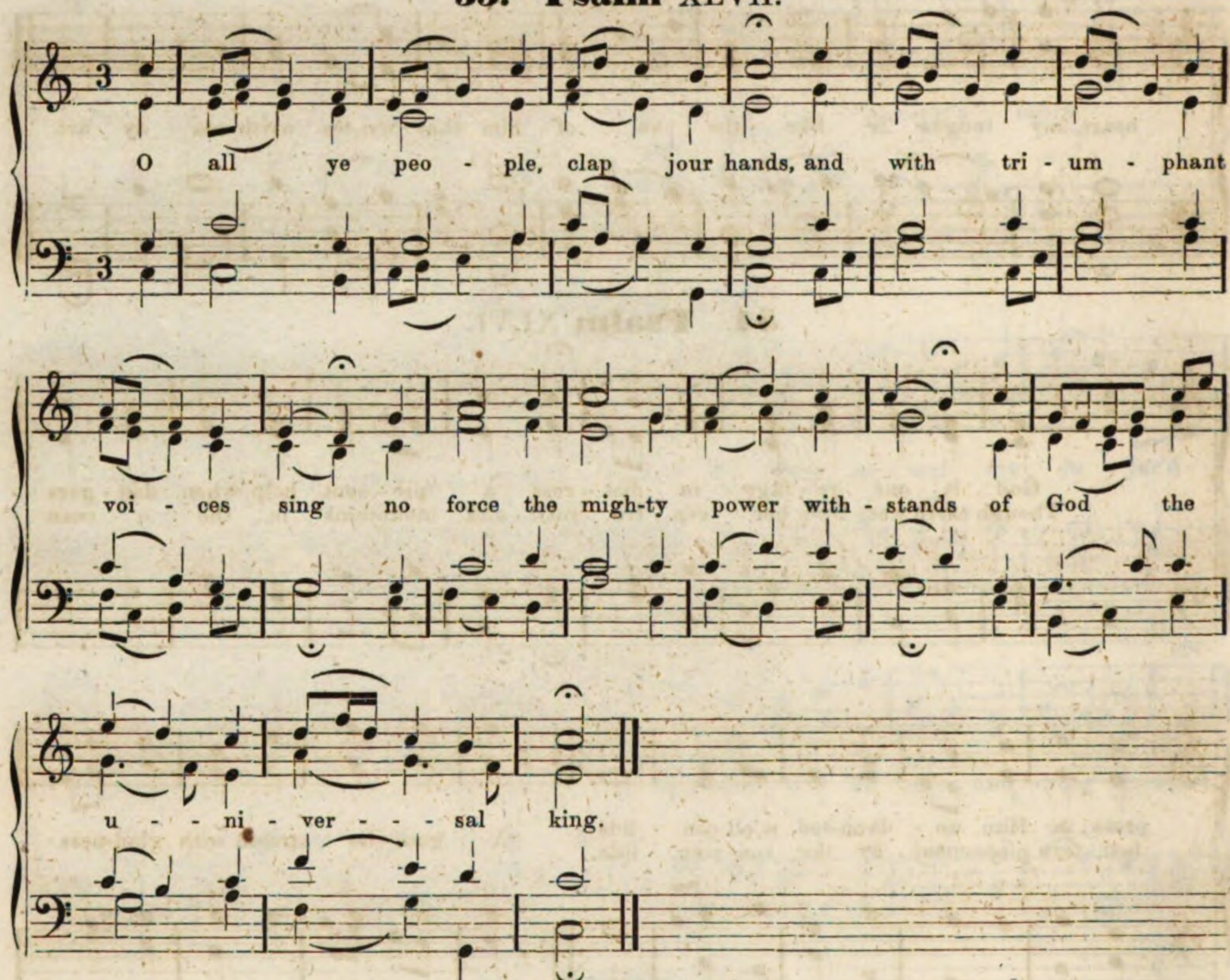


dwells in Zion, whose fair towers shall mock the assaults of earthly powers, while



His almighty aid is nigh.

55. Psalm XLVII.



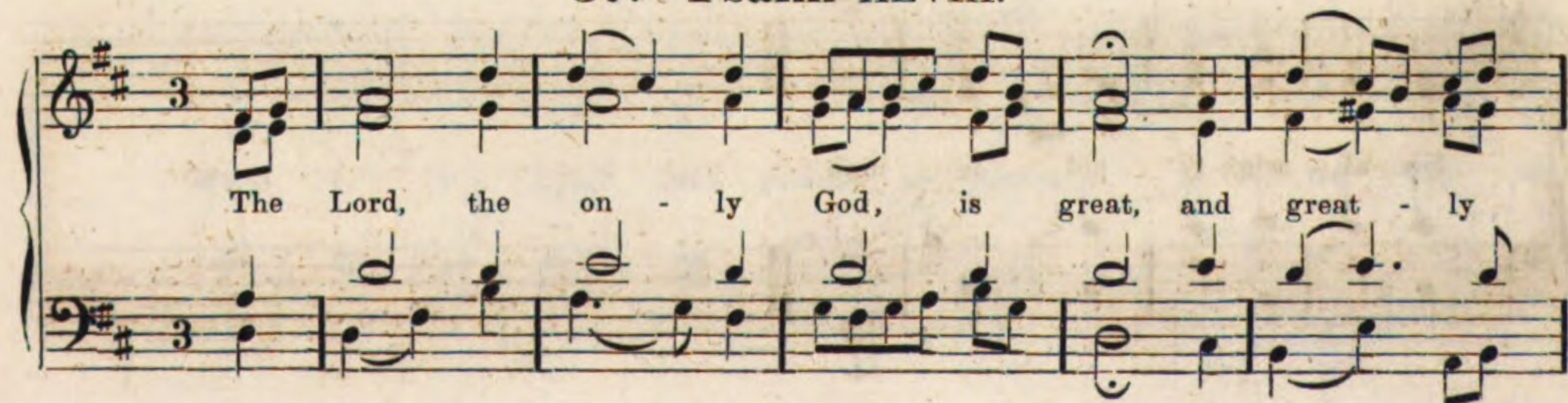
O all ye peo - ple, clap jour hands, and with tri - um - phant
 voi - ces sing no force the migh - ty power with - stands of God the
 u - ni - ver - sal king.

56. Psalm XLVII.



O for a shout of sa - cred joy to God the sov' - reign
 king let ev' - ry Land their tongues em - ploy and hymns of tri - umph sing.

57. Psalm XLVIII.



The Lord, the on - ly God, is great, and great - ly



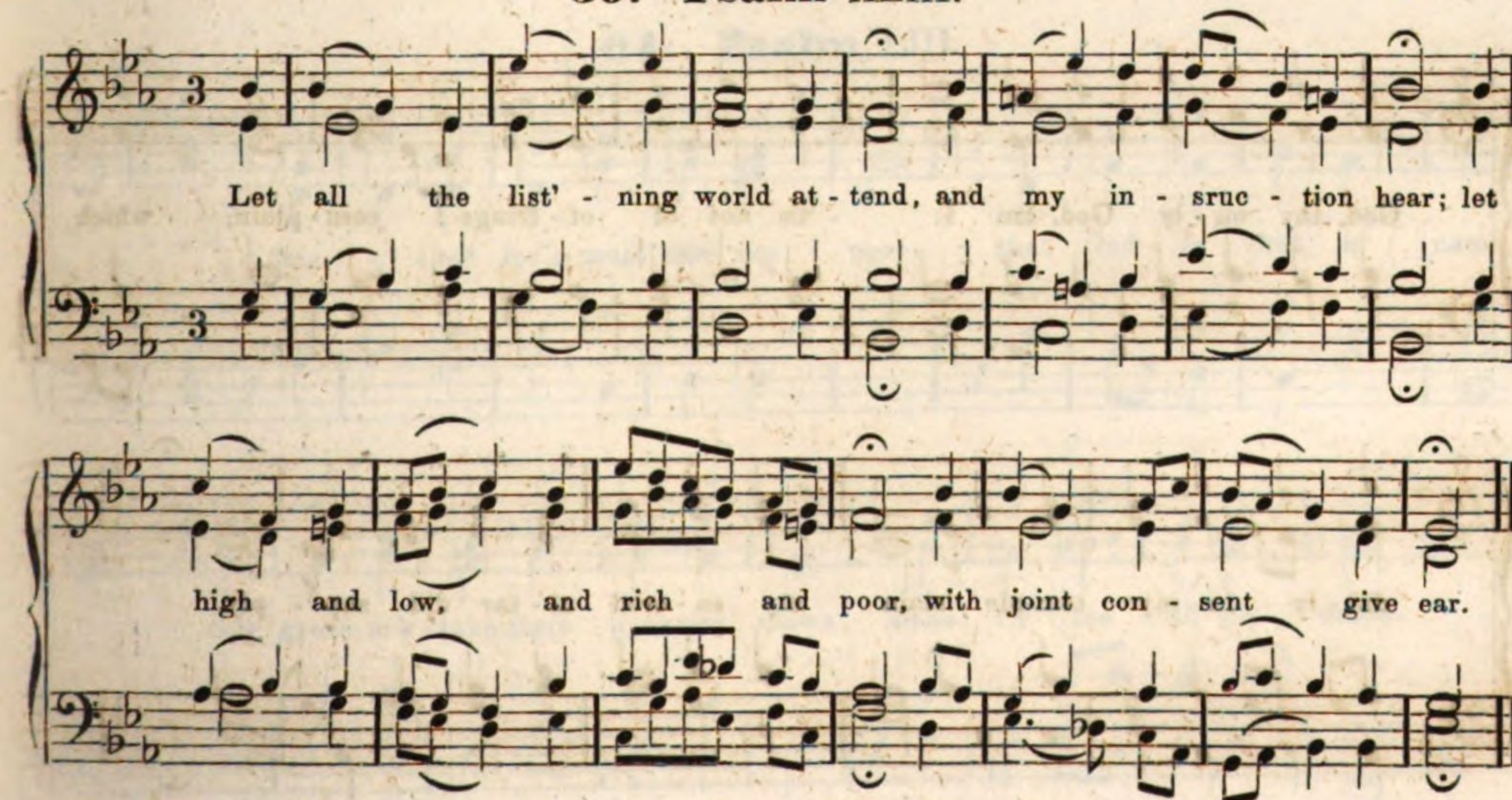
to be prais'd; in Si - on, on whose hap - py mount his
sa - - cred thro - ne is rais'd.

58. Psalm XLVIII.



Great is the Lord our God, and let his praise be great: he makes his churches
his a - bode his most de - light - ful seat.

59. Psalm XLIX.



Let all the list' - ning world at - tend, and my in - struc - tion hear; let
high and low, and rich and poor, with joint con - sent give ear.

60. Psalm L.

The Lord hath spoke, the migh-ty God hath send his summons all a - broad

from daw-ning light, till day de - clines, the list - ning earth his voice hath heard;

and he from Si - on hath ap - pear'd, where beau-ty in per - fec-tion shines.

61. Psalm L.

At - tend my peup-le: Is - rael hear; thy strong ac - cu - ser I'll ap - pear; thy

God, thy on - ly God, am I: 'tis not of of - frings I com - plain, which

dai - ly in my tem-ple slain my sa - cred al - tar did sup - ply.

62. Psalm LI.

Have mer-cy, Lord, on me, as thou wert e-ver kind; let

me op-press'd with loads of guilt, thy won-ted mer-cy find.

63. Psalm LII.

In vain, o man of law-less might thou boast'st thy-self in ill; since

God, the God in whom i trust' vouch-safes his fa-vour still.

64. Psalm LIII.

The wi-cked fools must sure sup-pose that God is but a name:

this gross mis-take their prac-tise shows, since vir-tue all dis-clame.

65. Psalm LIV.

Lord, save me, for thy glo-rious name; and in thy strength ap-pear, to judge my

cause; ac - cept my prayer, and to my words give ear. Mere strangers, whom i

ne - ver wrong'd, to ru - in me de - sing'd; and cru - el men, that fear not

God, a - gainst my soul com - bin'd.

66. Psalm LV.

Give ear, thou judge of all the earth, and li - sten when

i pray; nor from thy hum - ble sup - pliant turn thy glo - rious

face a - way. At - tend to this my sad com - plaint, and

hear my grie - - - vous moans: while i my mournful case de - clare

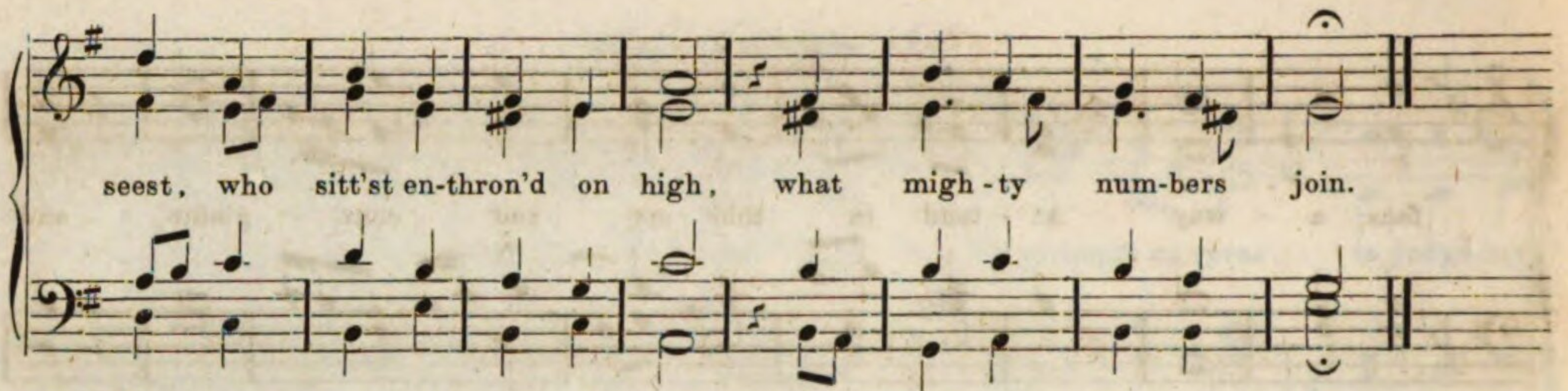
with art-less sighs and groans.

67. Psalm LVI.

Do thou, o God, in mer-cy help, for man my life pur - sues;

to crush me with re - pea - ted wrongs he day - ly strife re - news. Con-

ti - nual - ly my spite - ful foes to ru - in me com - bine; thou

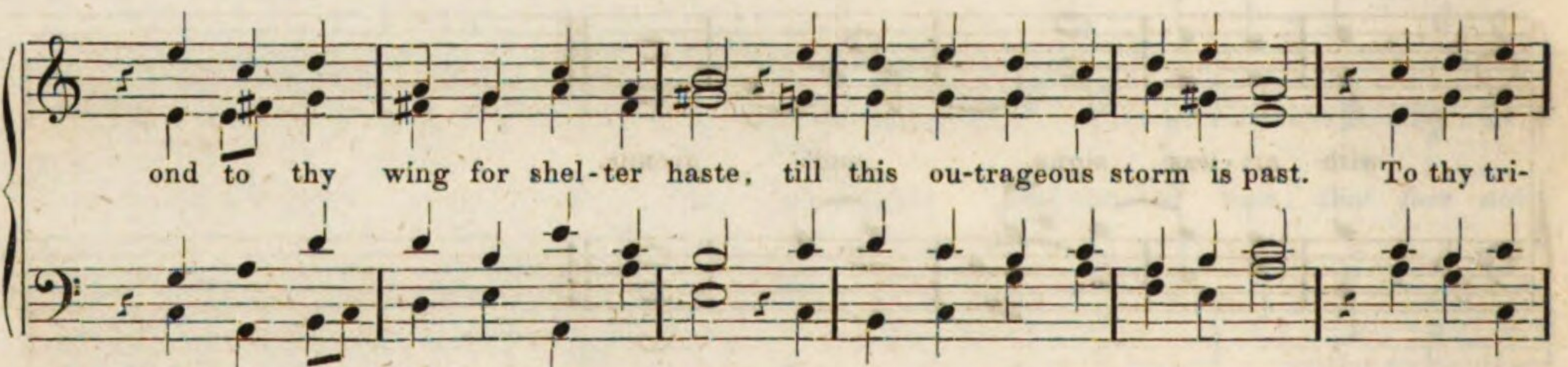


seest, who sitt'st en-thron'd on high, what migh - ty num-bers join.

68. Psalm LVII.



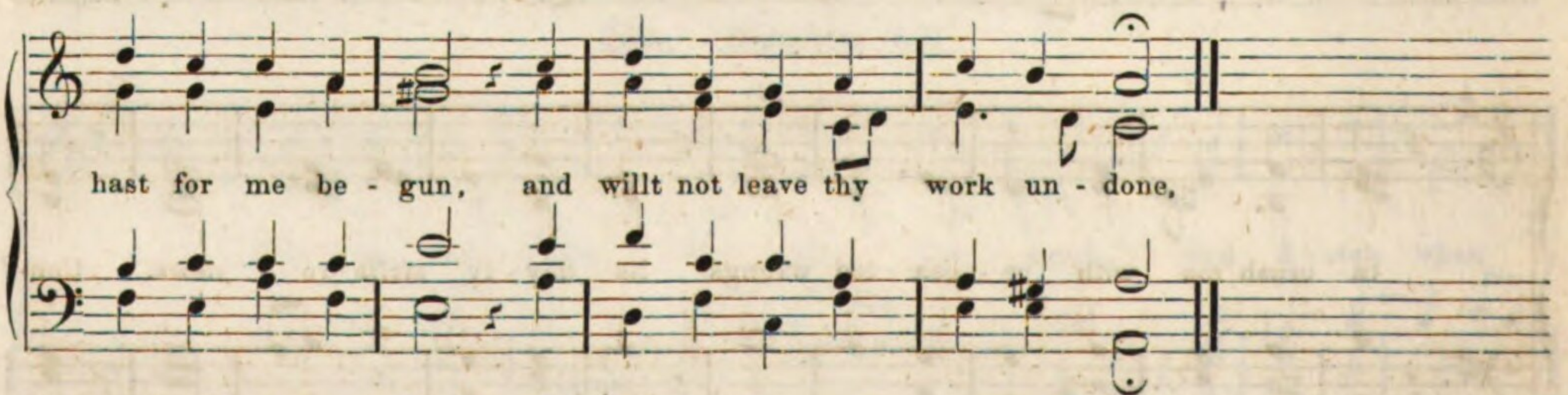
Thy mer - cy, Lord, to me ex - tend; on thy pro - tec - tion i de - pend;



ond to thy wing for shel - ter haste, till this ou - trageous storm is past. To thy tri -

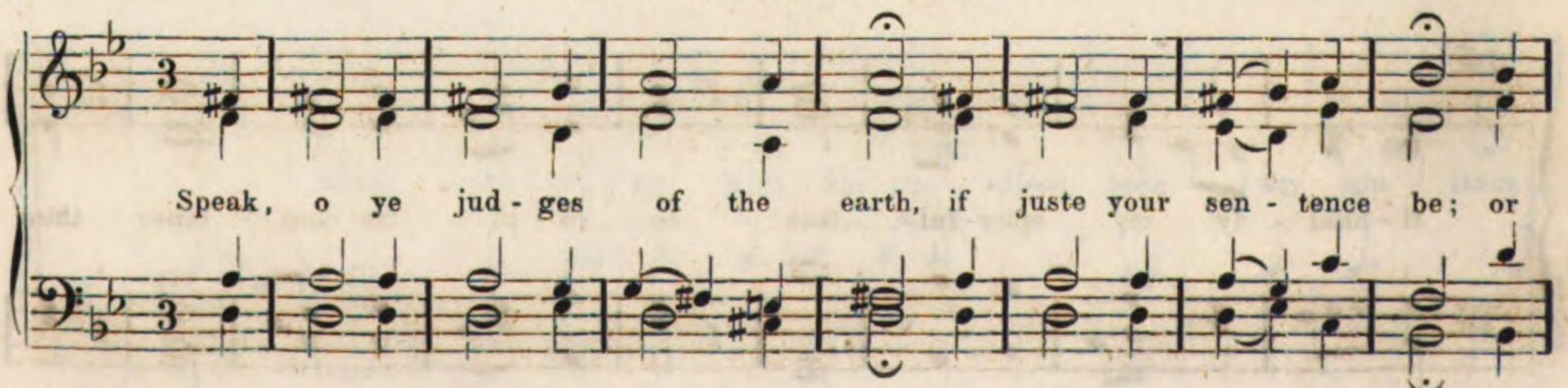


bu - nal, Lord, i fly, thou sov'reign judge and God most high, who won - ders



hast for me be - gun, and wilt not leave thy work un - done,

69. Psalm LVIII.



Speak, o ye jud - ges of the earth, if juste your sen - tence be; or

must not in - no - cence ap - peal to heav'n from your de - cree?

70. Psalm LIX.

De - li - ver me, o Lord, my God, from all my spite - ful foes;

in my de - fence op - pose thy power to theirs, who me op - pose. Pre-

serve me from a wi - cked race, who make a trade of ill, pro - tect me

from re - morse - less men, who seek my blood to spill.

71. Psalm LX.

O God, who hast our troops dis - persd, for - sa - king those who left Thee

first, as we Thy juste dis - plea - sure mourn, to us in mer - cy,

Lord, re - tourn. Our strength, that firm as earth did stand; is rent by Thy a

ven - ging hand; o heal the brea-ches Thou hast made; we shake, we

fall, with - out Thy aid.

72. Psalm LXI.

Lord, hear my cry, re - gard my prayer wick i, oppress'd with grief, from

earth's re - mo - test part ad - dress to thee for kind re - lief; o lodge me

safe bey - ond the reach of per - se - cu - ting power; thou, who so oft from

spite-ful foes hast been my shelt'-ring tower.

73. Psalm LXII.

My soul for help on God re - lies, from Him a - lone my safe - ty

flows; my rock, my health, that strength sup - plies to bear the shock of

all my foes. How long will ye con - trive my fall, which will but

ha - sten on your own? you'll tot - ter like a ben - ding wall, or

fence of un - ce - men - ted stone.

74. Psalm LXII.

My soul for help on God re - lies, from him a - lone my

safe - ty flows: my rock, my health, that strenght sup - plies, to

bear the shock, to bear the shock of all my foes.

75. Psalm LXIII.

O God, my gra - cious God, to Thee my mor - ning pray'r shall

of - - fer'd be; for Thee my thir - sty soul does pant: my

fain - ting flesh im - plores thy grace, with - in this dry and bar - ren place, where

i re - fresh - ing wa - ters want.

76. Psalm LXIV.

Lord, hear the voice of my complaints to my re-quest give ear: pre-serve my

life from cru - el foes, and free my soul from fear. O hide me, with thy tend'rest care,

in some se - cure re - treat, from sin - ners that a - gainst me rise, and

all their plots de - feat.

77. Psalm LXV.

For Thee, o God, our con-stant praise in Si-on waits, thy

chu-sen seat; our pro-mis'd al-tars there we'll raise; and all our

zeal-ous vow's com-plete.

78. Psalm LXV.

For thee, o God, our con-stant praise in Si-on waits, thy

chu-sen seat; our pro-mis'd al-tars there w'll raise, and

all our zea-lous wows com-plete.

79. Psalm LXVI.

Let all the lands with shouts of joy to God their voi-ces raise; sing

psalms in ho - nour of his name, and spread his glo - rious praise.

80. Psalm LXVII.

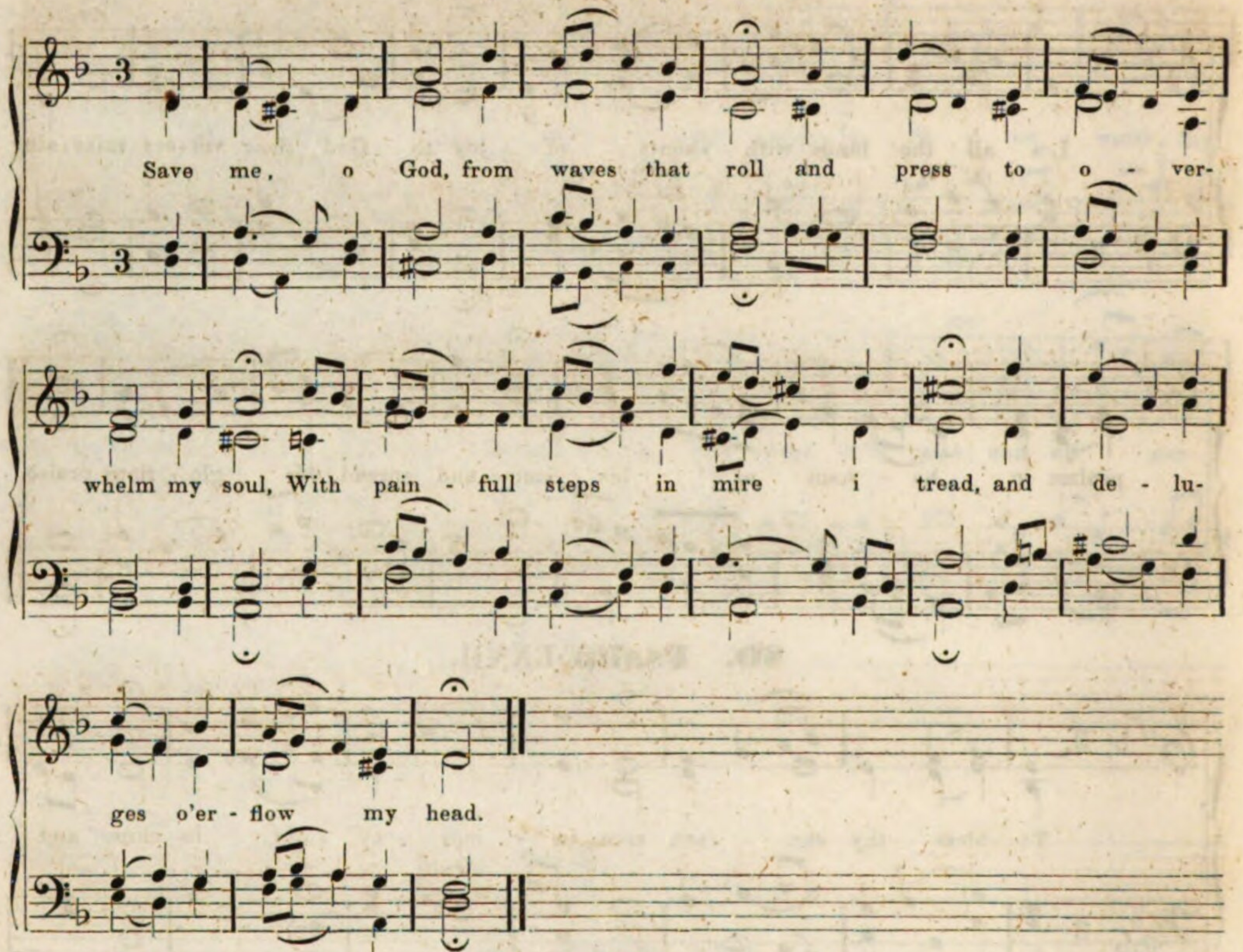
To bless thy chu - sen race, in mer - cy, Lord, in - cline, and

cause the bright - ness of thy face on all thy saints to shine.

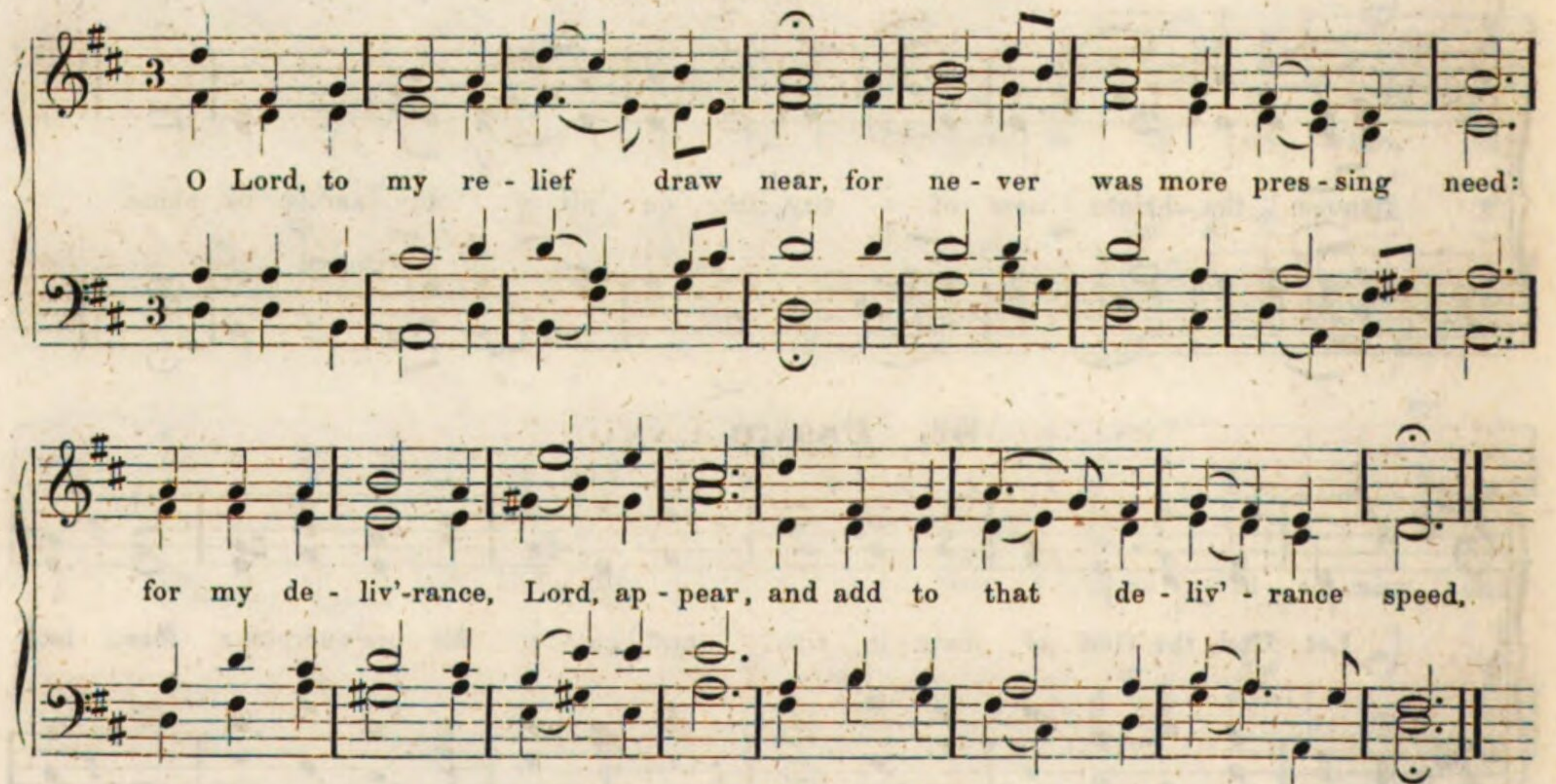
81. Psalm LXVIII.

Let God, the God of batt - le, rise, and scat - ter his pre - sumptuous foes; let

shame - ful rout their host sur - prise, who spite - ful - ly his power op - pose,

82. Psalm LXIX.


Save me, o God, from waves that roll and press to o-ver-
whelm my soul, With pain - full steps in mire i tread, and de - lu-
ges o'er - flow my head.

83. Psalm LXX.


O Lord, to my re - lief draw near, for ne - ver was more pres - sing need:
for my de - liv' - rance, Lord, ap - pear, and add to that de - liv' - rance speed.

84. Psalm LXXI.


In the i put my sted - fast trust; de - fend me, Lord, from shame

in - cline thine ear, and save my soul, for righteous is thy name.

85. Psalm LXXI.

In Thee i put my sted-fast trust, de - fend me, Lord, from shame;

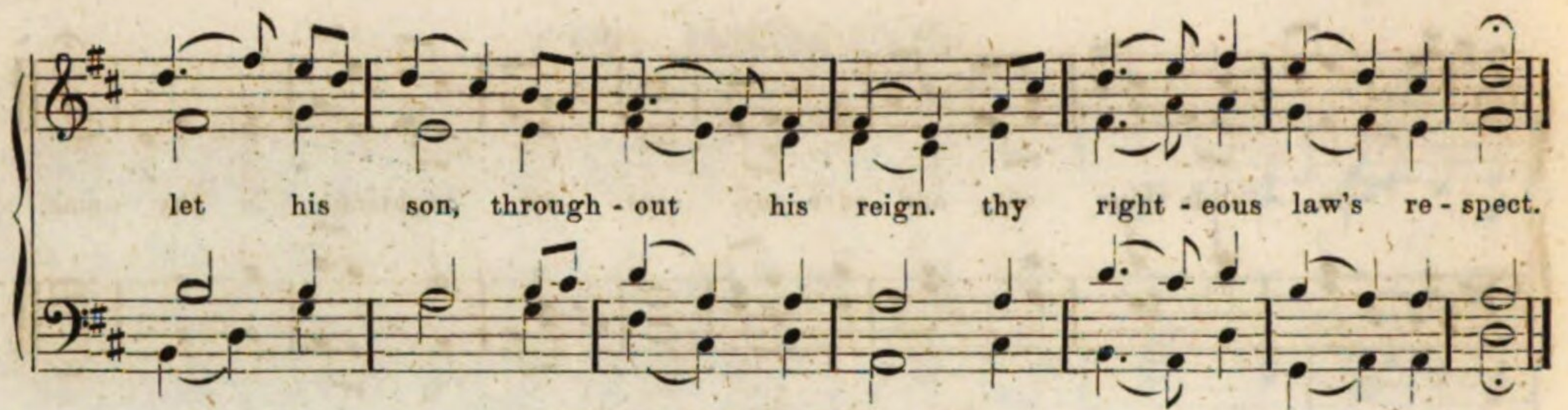
in - cline Theine ear, and save my soul, for righteous is Thy name. Be

Thou my strong a - bi - ding place, to which i may re - sort; 'tis Thy de-

cree that keeps me safe; Thou art my rock and fort.

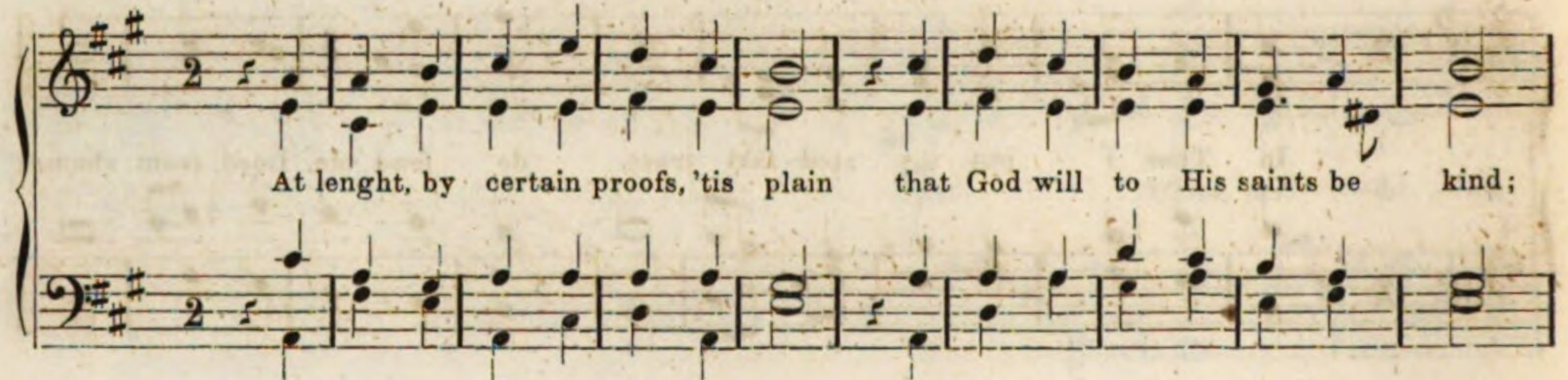
86. Psalm LXXII.

Lord, let thy just de - crees the king in all his ways di - rect; and

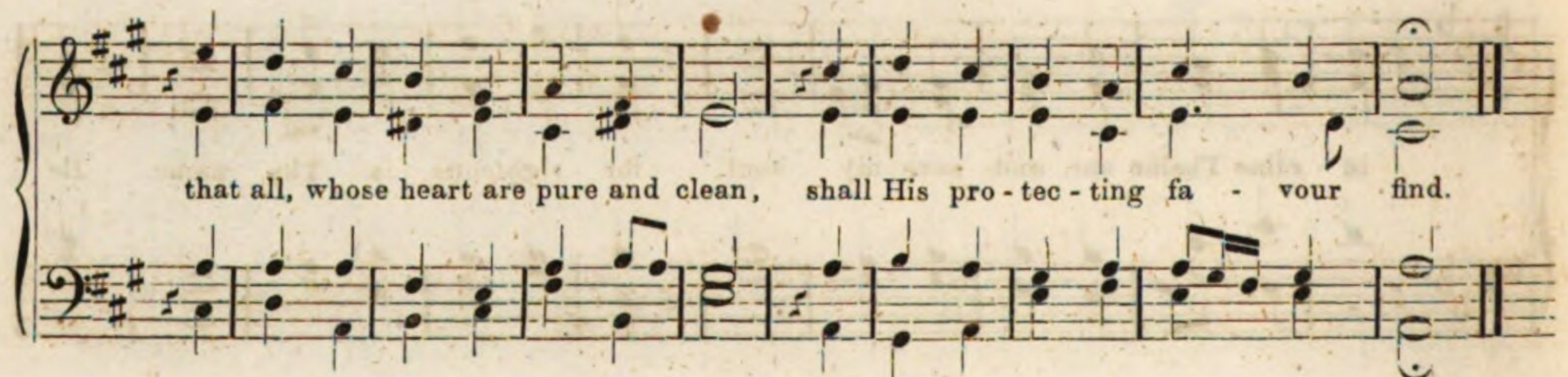


let his son, through - out his reign. thy right - eous law's re - spect.

87. Psalm LXXIII.



At length, by certain proofs, 'tis plain that God will to His saints be kind;

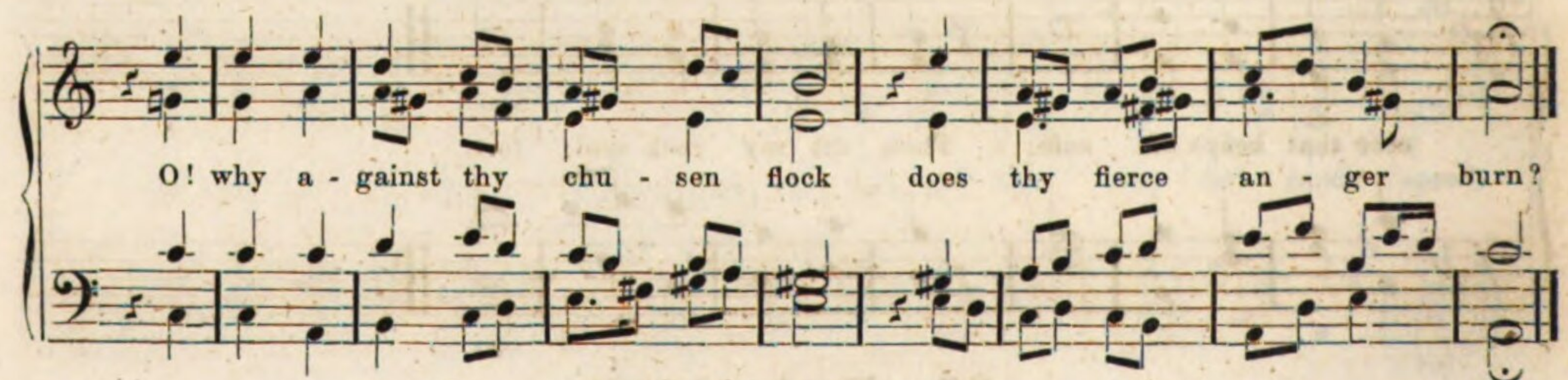


that all, whose heart are pure and clean, shall His pro - tec - ting fa - vour find.

88. Psalm LXXIV.



Why hast thou cast us of, o God? wilt thou no more re - turn?



O! why a - gainst thy chu - sen flock does thy fierce an - ger burn?

89. Psalm LXXV.



To Thee, o God, we ren - der praise; to thee with thanks re - pair; for

that thy name to us is nigh, thy won - drous works de - clare.

90. Psalm LXXVI.

In Ju - da the Al - might'is known, (al - migh - ty there by won - ders shown) his

name in Ja - cob does ex - cell: his sanc - tua - ry in Sa - lem stands: the

ma - je - sty that heaven commands in Si - on con - des - cends to dwell.

91. Psalm LXXVII.

To God i cried, who to my help did gra - cious - ly re - pair;

in trou - ble's dis - mal day i sought my God with hum - ble prayer,

All night my fest' - ring wounds did run; no med'cine gave re - - lief:

my soul no com-fort would ad - mit; my soul in - dulg'd her grief.

92. Psalm LXXVIII.

Hear, o my peo - ple! to my law de - vout at - ten - - tion lend! let

the in - struc - tion of my mouth deep in your hearts des - cend.

93. Psalm LXXIX.

Be - hold, o God, how hea - then hosts have thy pos - ses - sion seiz'd! thy

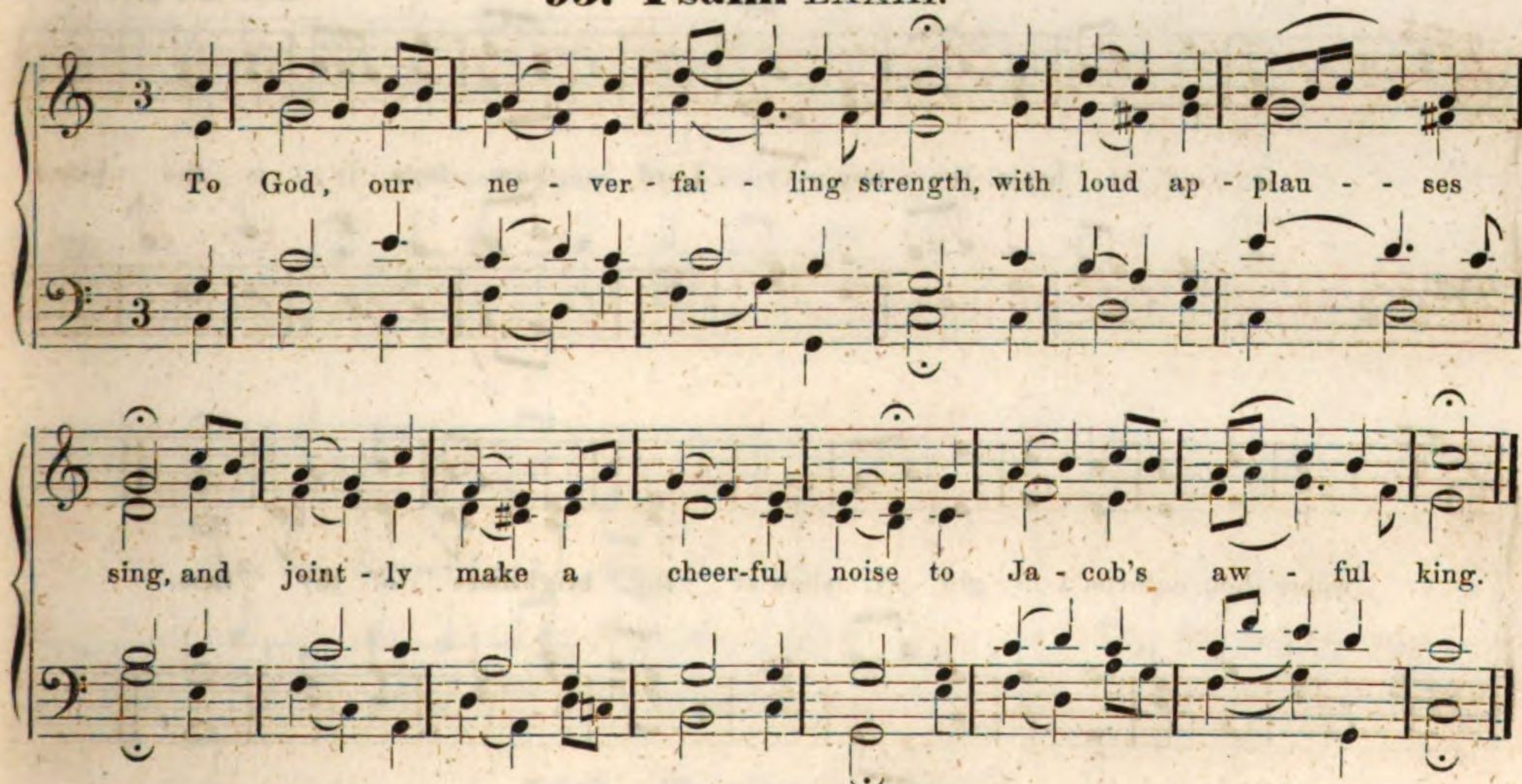
sa - cred house they have de - fil'd, thy ho - ly cy - ty raz'd.

94. Psalm LXXX.



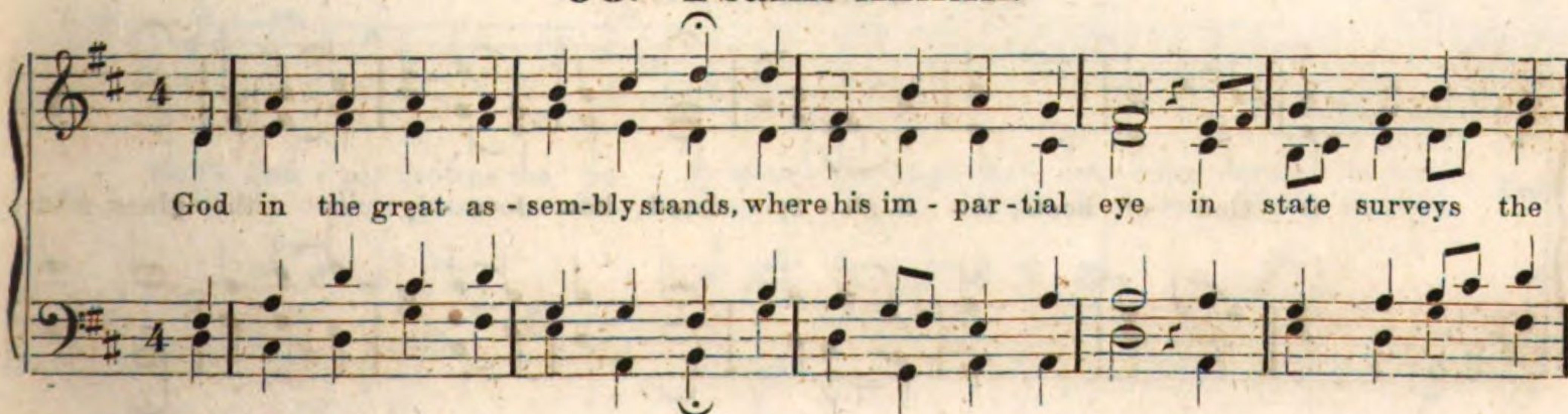
O Is - rael's, shep-herd, Jo-seph's guide, our prayers to thee vouch-
safe to hear; thou that dost on the che - rubs ride, a - gain in
so - lemn state ap - pear.

95. Psalm LXXXI.



To God, our ne - ver - fai - ling strength, with loud ap - plau - - ses
sing, and joint - ly make a cheer-ful noise to Ja - cob's aw - ful king.

96. Psalm XLXXII.



God in the great as - sem-bly stands, where his im - par-tial eye in state surveys the

earth - ly gods, and does their judge - ments try.

97. Psalm LXXXIII.

Hold not thy peace, o Lord our God, no lon - ger si - lent be; nor

with con - sen - ting qui - et looks our ru - in calmly see our ru - in calmly see.

98. Psalm LXXXIV.

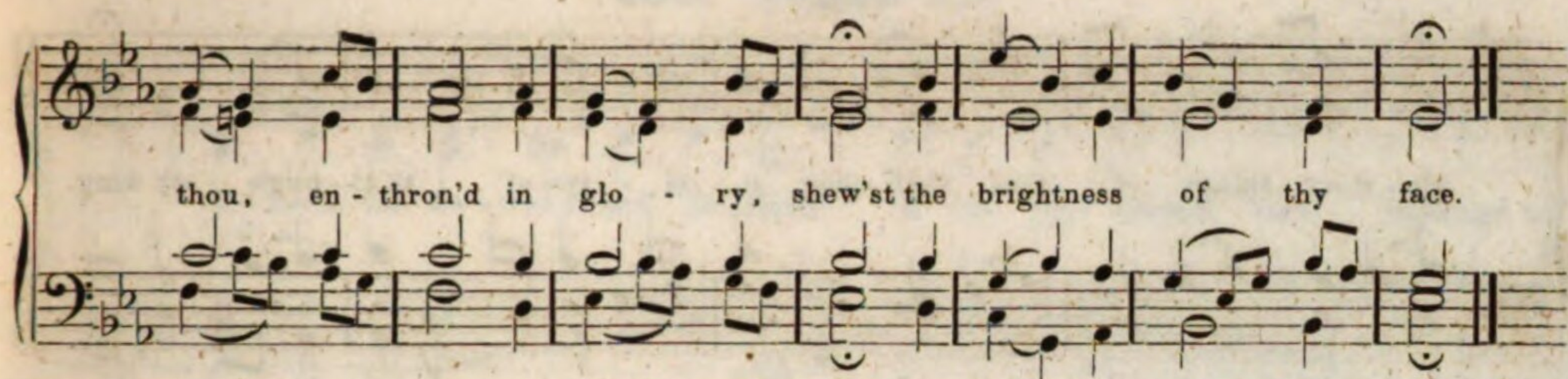
Rev. W. Jones.

O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord how love - ly is the place

where thou, enthron'd in glo - ry, shew'st the brightness of thy face.

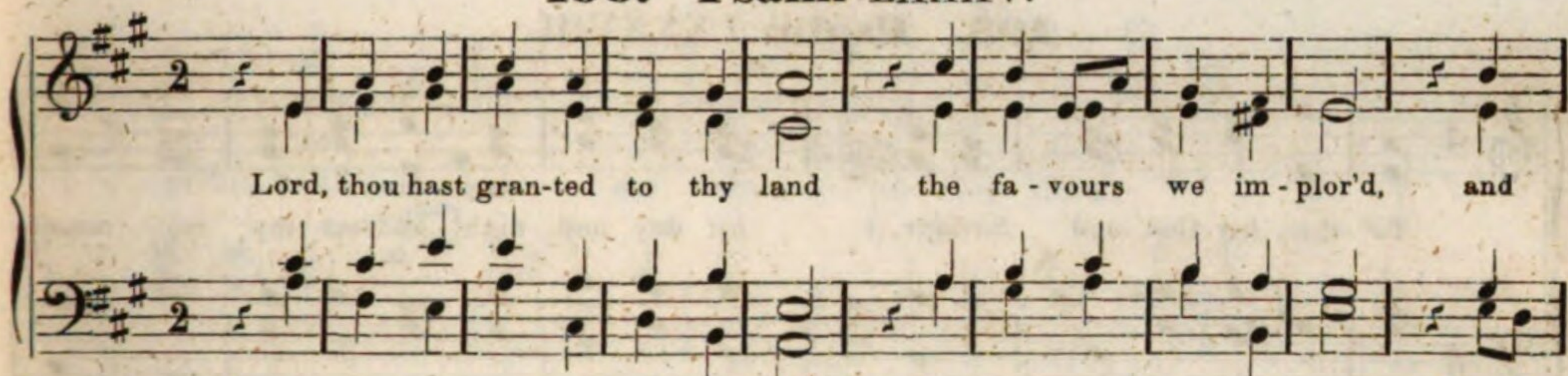
99. Psalm LXXXIV.

O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord, how love - ly is the place, where

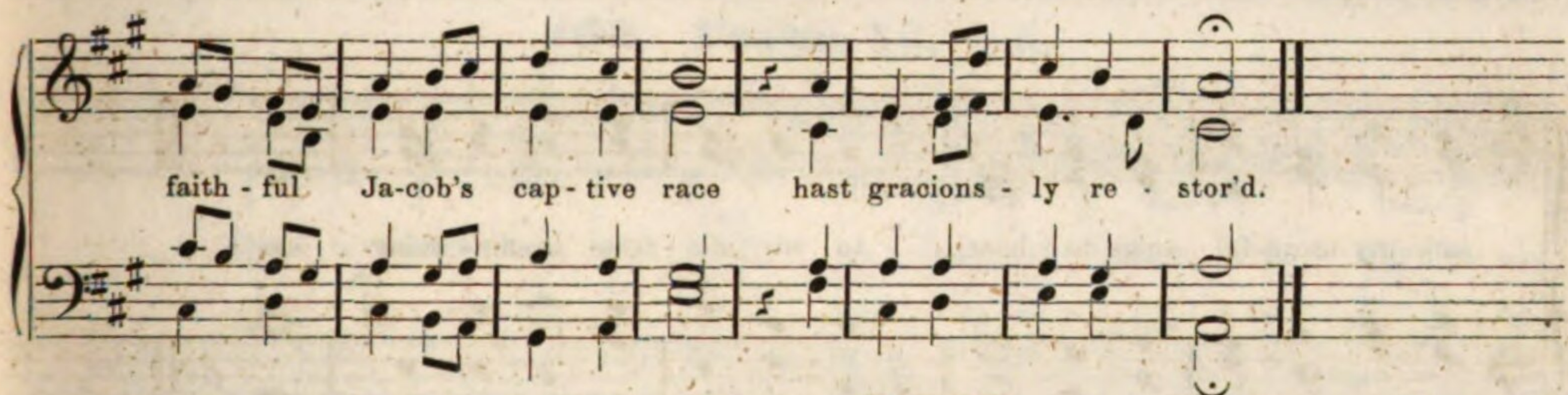


thou, en - thron'd in glo - ry, shew'st the brightness of thy face.

100. Psalm LXXXV.



Lord, thou hast gran - ted to thy land the fa - vours we im - plor'd, and



faith - ful Ja - cob's cap - tive race hast gra - cious - ly re - stor'd.

101. Psalm LXXXVI.



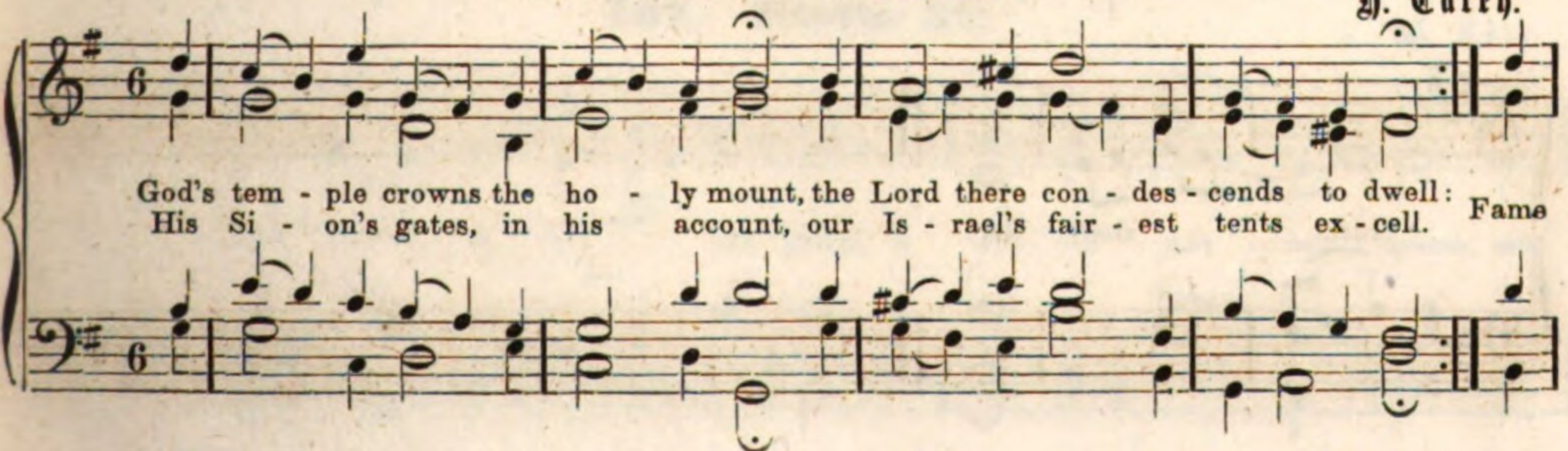
To my com - plaint, o Lord my God, thy gra - cious ear in - cline;



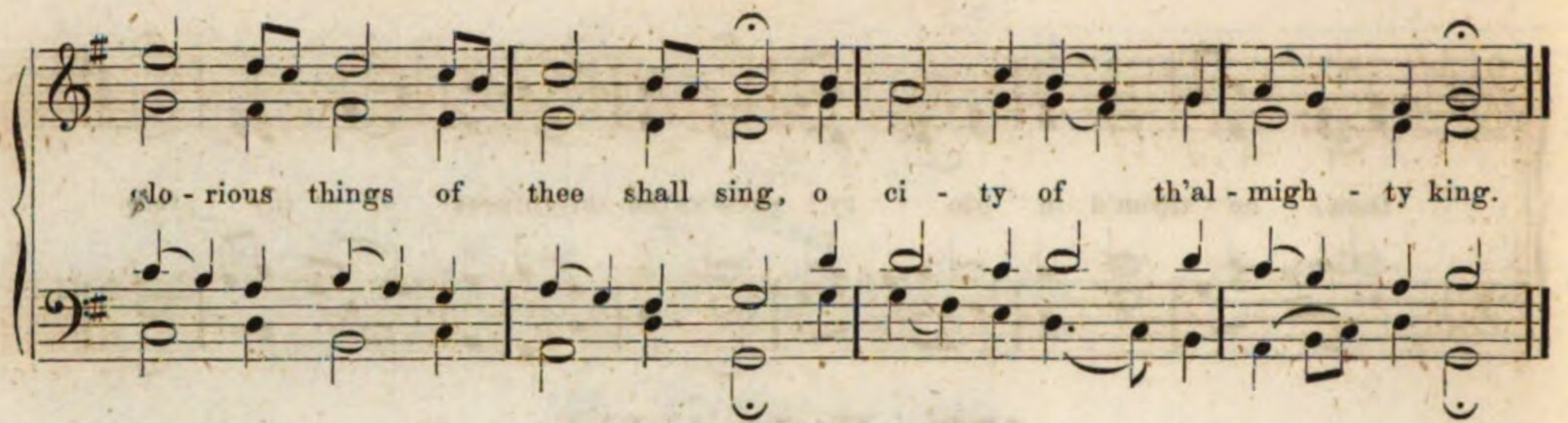
hear me distress'd, and des - ti - tute of all re - lief but thine.

102. Psalm LXXXVII.

H. Carey.

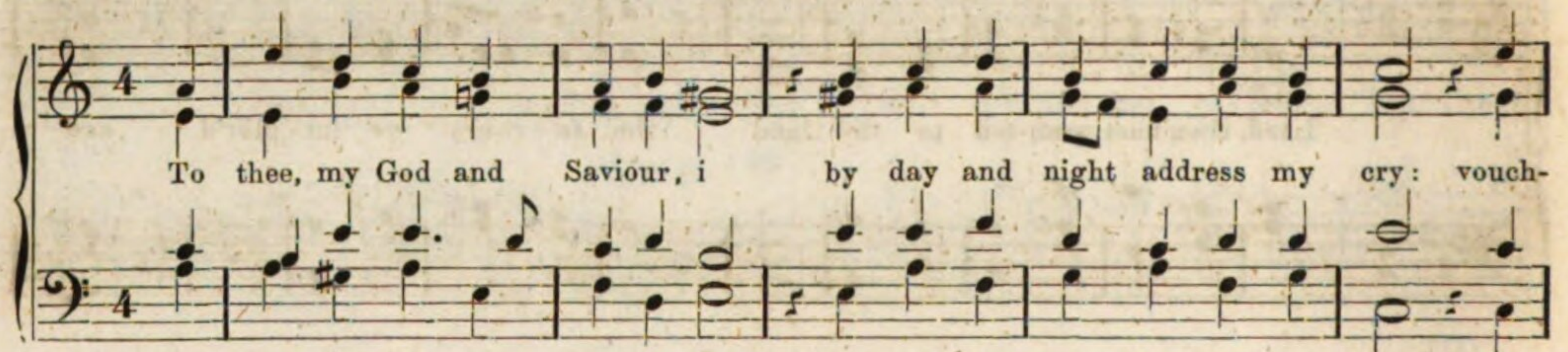


God's tem - ple crowns the ho - ly mount, the Lord there con - des - cends to dwell: Fame
His Si - on's gates, in his account, our Is - rael's fair - est tents ex - cell.

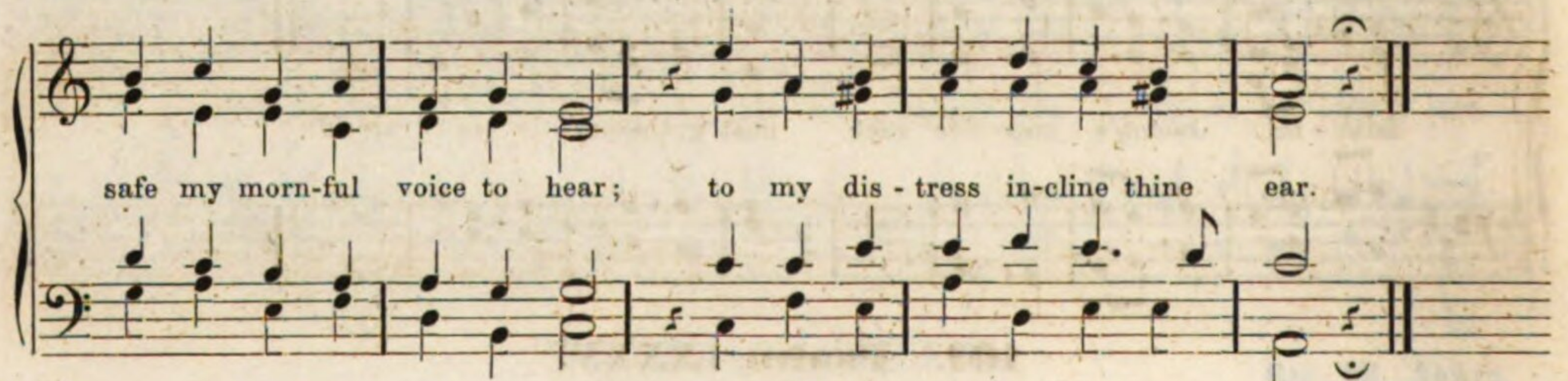


glo - rious things of thee shall sing, o ci - ty of th'al - migh - ty king.

103. Psalm LXXXVIII.

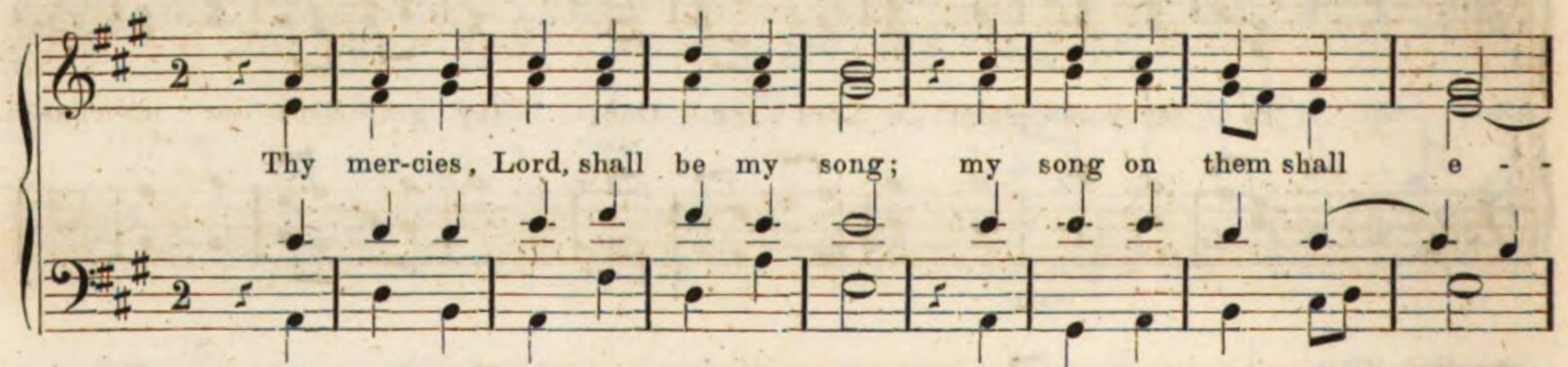


To thee, my God and Saviour, i by day and night address my cry: vouch-

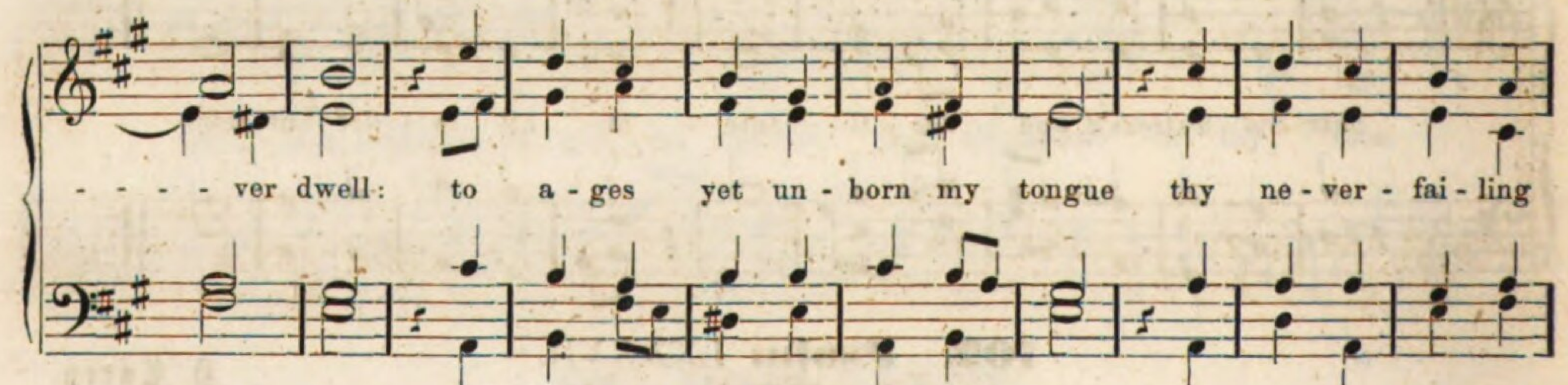


safe my morn-ful voice to hear; to my dis - tress in-cline thine ear.

104. Psalm LXXXIX.



Thy mer-cies, Lord, shall be my song; my song on them shall e - -



- - - ver dwell: to a - ges yet un - born my tongue thy ne - ver - fai - ling



truth shall tell.

105. Psalm XC.

O Lord, the Sa - viour and de - fence of us thy chu-sen race, from age to

age thou still hast been our sure a - bi - ding place.

106. Psalm XC, v. 3.

Thou tur - nest man, o Lord, to dust, of which he first was

made, and when thou speak'st the word, re - turn, Re - turn, and when thou speak'st, Re-

turn the word, Re - turn, 'tis in - stand - ly o - bey'd.

107. Psalm XC.

W. Cole.

Lord what a fee - - ble piece, is this our mor - tal frame, our

life how poor a trif - le 'tis that scarce de - serves the name.

108. Psalm XCI.

He, that has God his guardian made, shall un - der the al - mig - ty's

shade se - cure and un - dis - - turb'd a - bide. Thus to my soul of

him i'll say, hi is my fortress and my stay, my God, in

whom i will con - fide.

109. Psalm XCII.

How good and plea - sant must it be to thank the Lord most high
and with re - pea - ted hymns of praise his name to mag - ni - fy.

with ev' - ry mor - ning's ear - ly dawn his good - ness to re - late; and

of his con - stant truth each night the glad ef - fects re - peat!

110. Psalm XCIII.

With glo - ry clad, with strength ar - ray'd, the Lord, that o'er all na - ture

reigns, the world's foun - da - tion strongly laid, and the vast fa - bric still sustains.

111. Psalm XCIV.

O God, to whom re - venge be - longs, thy ven - geance now dis - close:

a - rise, thou judge of all the earth, and crush thy haugh - ty foes, How

long, o Lord, shall sin - ful men their so - lemn tri - umphs make? How long their

wi - cked a - tions boast, and in - so - lent - ly speak?

112. Psalm XCV.

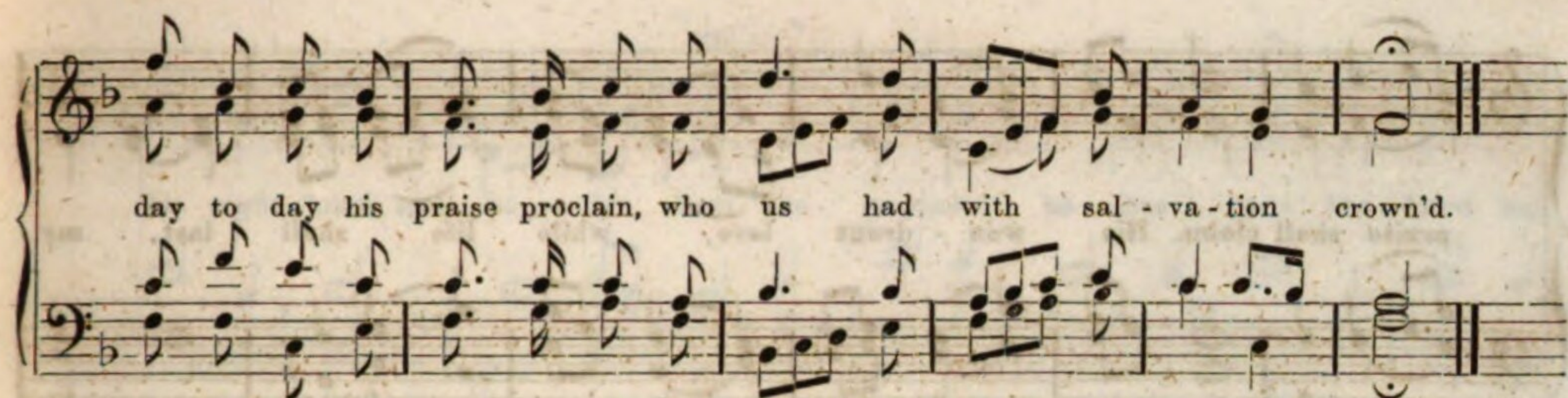
O come, loud anthems let us sing, loud thanks to our al - migh - ty

king; for we our voi - ces high should raise, when our sal - va - tion's rock we praise,

113. Psalm XCVI.

Sing to the Lord a new made song; let earth in one as - sem - bled

throng her common pa - tron's praise re - sound. Sing to the Lord, and bless his name, from



day to day his praise proclaim, who us had with sal - va - tion crown'd.

114. Psalm XCVI.

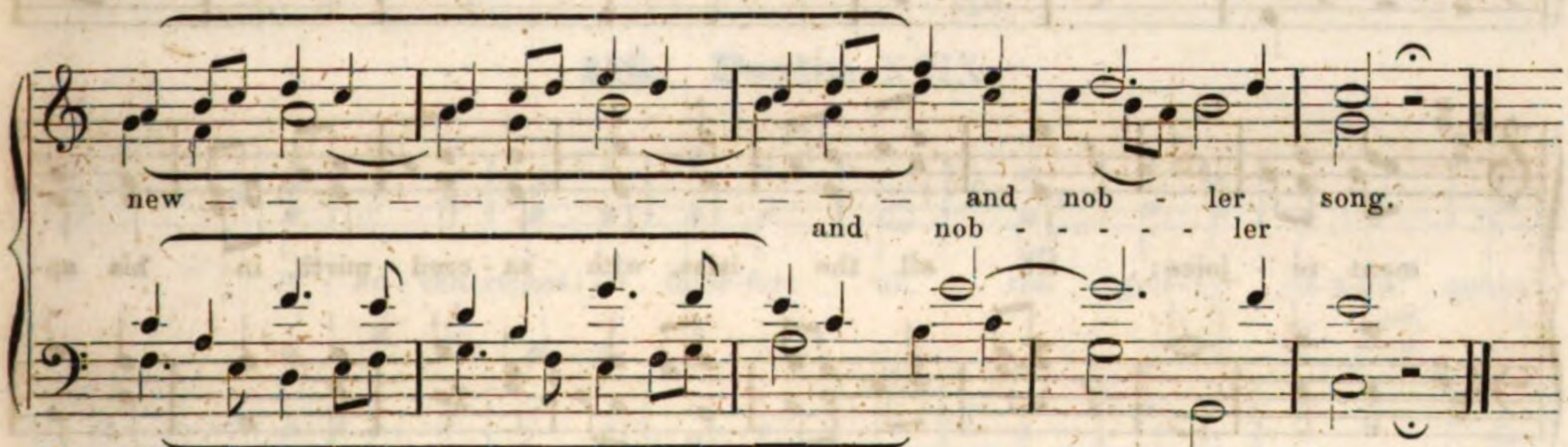
Job. Turner.



Sing to the Lord ye dis - - tant Lords, ye tri - bes of ev' ry tongue; his



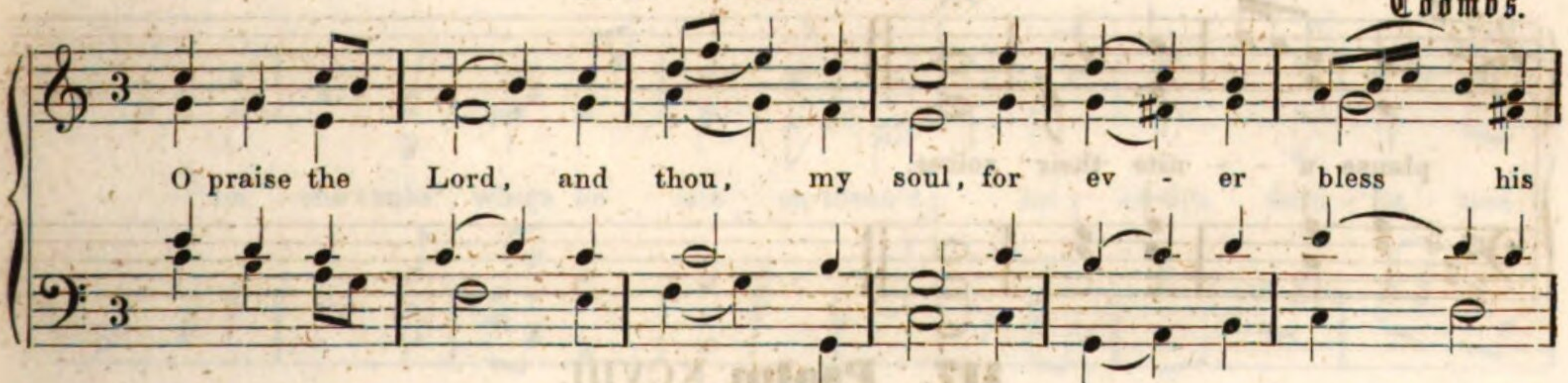
new dis - cov' - er'd grace de - mands a new and nob - ler song a



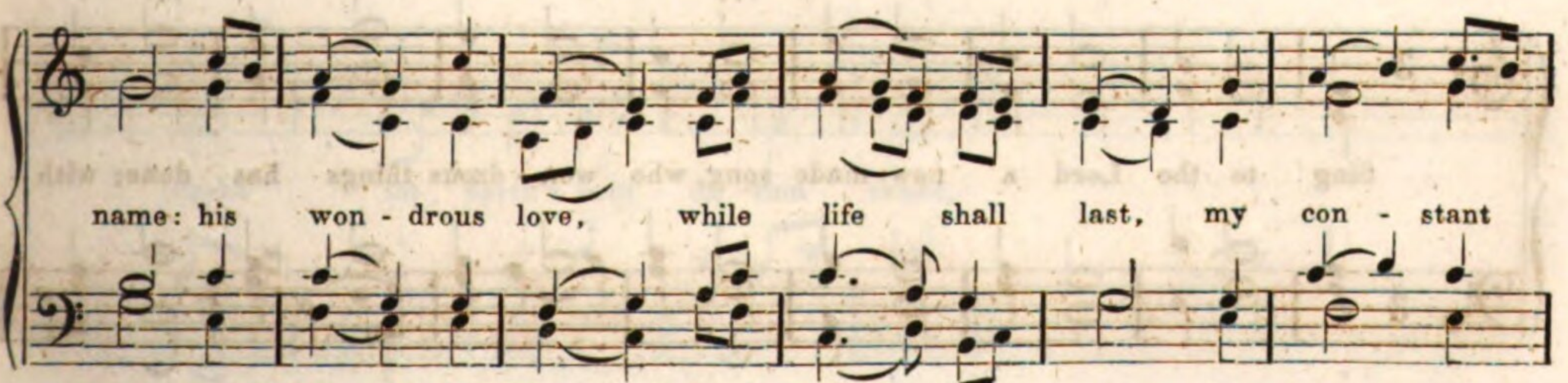
new - - - - - and nob - ler song.

115. Psalm XCVI.

Coombs.



O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul, for ev - er bless his



name: his won - drous love, while life shall last, my con - stant

praise shall claim. His won - drous love, while life shall last, my

con - stant praise shall claim.

116. Psalm XCVII.

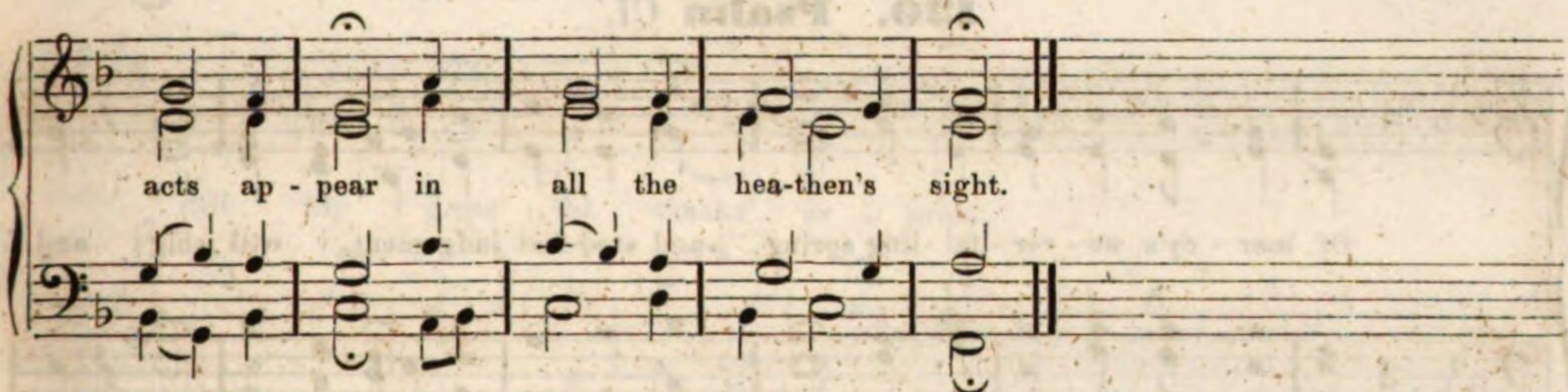
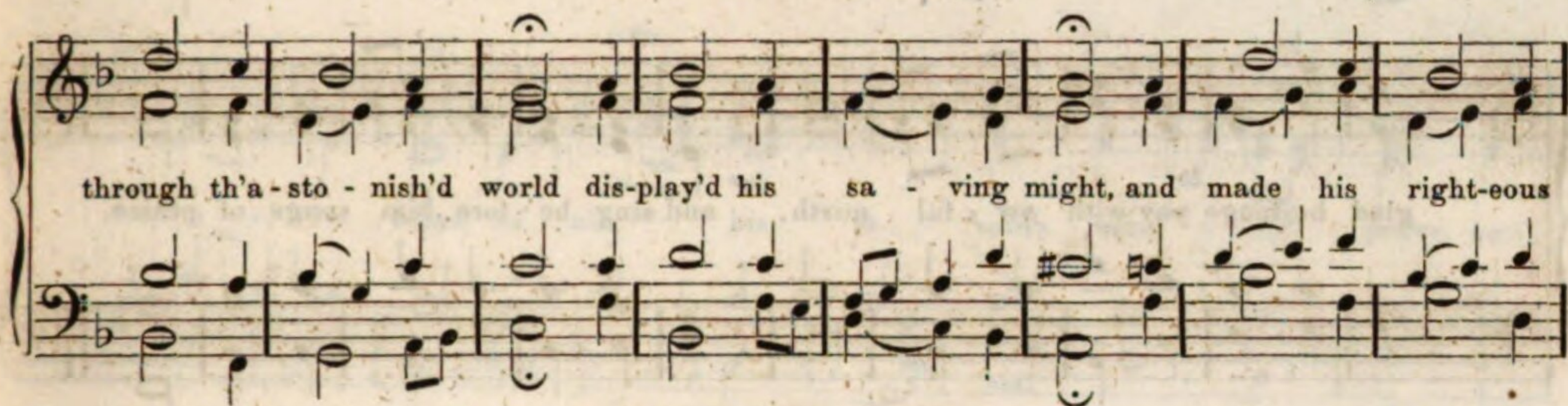
Je - ho - vah reigns! let all the earth in his just go - vern -

ment re - joice; let all the isles, with sa - cred mirth, in his ap -

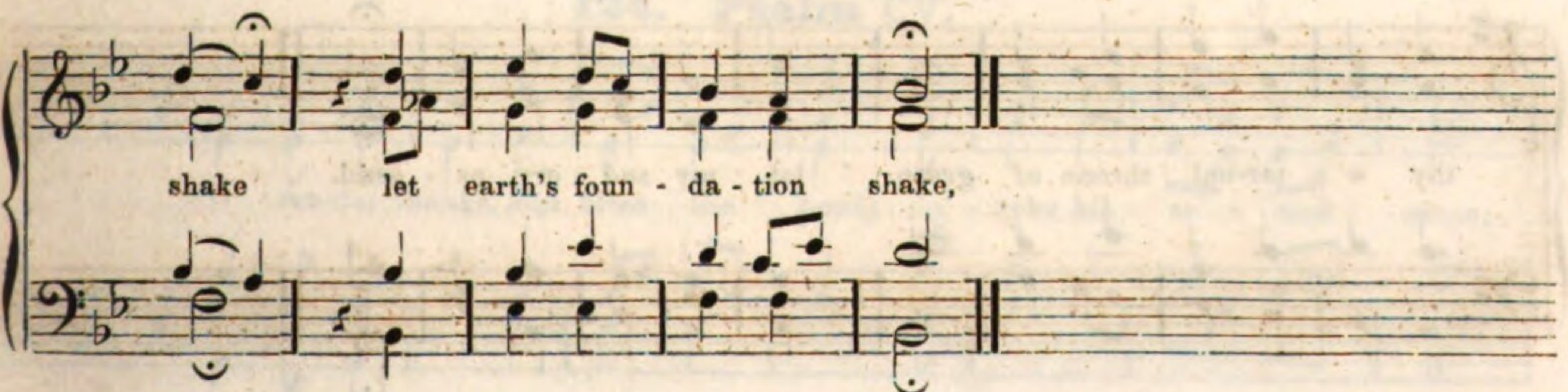
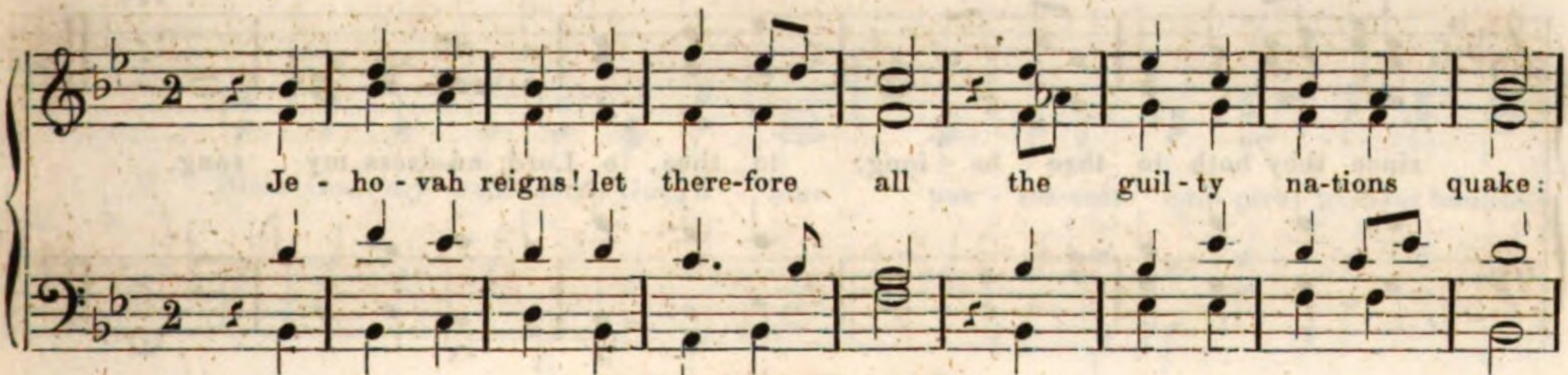
plause u - - nite their voices.

117. Psalm XCVIII.

Sing to the Lord a new made song, who won - drous things has done; with



118. Psalm XCIX.



119. Psalm C.

With one con-cent let all the earth to God their cheerful voi - ces raise;
 glad ho-mage pay with aw - ful mirth, and sing be - fore him songs of praise.

120. Psalm CI.

Of mer - cy's ne - ver - fai - ling spring, and sted-fast judgements, i will sing; and
 since they both to thee be - long, to thee, o Lord, ad-dress my song.

121. Psalm CII.

When i pour out my soul in prayer, do thou, o Lord, at - tend; to
 thy e - ter-nal throne of grace let my sad cry as - cend.

122. Psalm CIII.

My soul, in - spir'd with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for

e - ver bless; of all his fa - vours mind - ful prove, and

still thy grate - ful thanks ex - press.

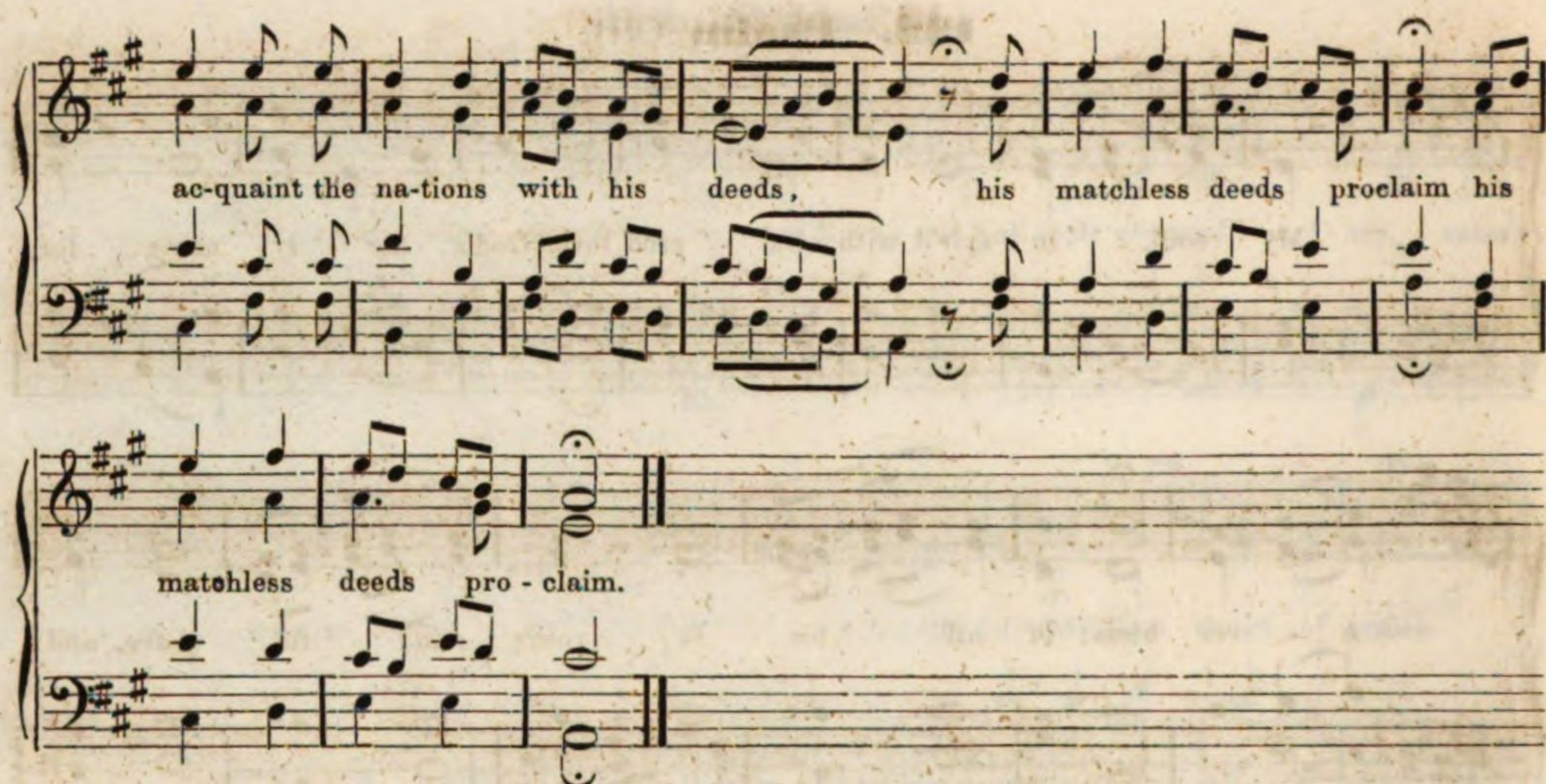
123. Psalm CIV.

Bless God, my soul! thou, God, a - lone pos - ses-sest em - pire without bounds:

with hon-our thou art crown'd; thy throne e - ter - nal ma - je - sty sur - rounds.

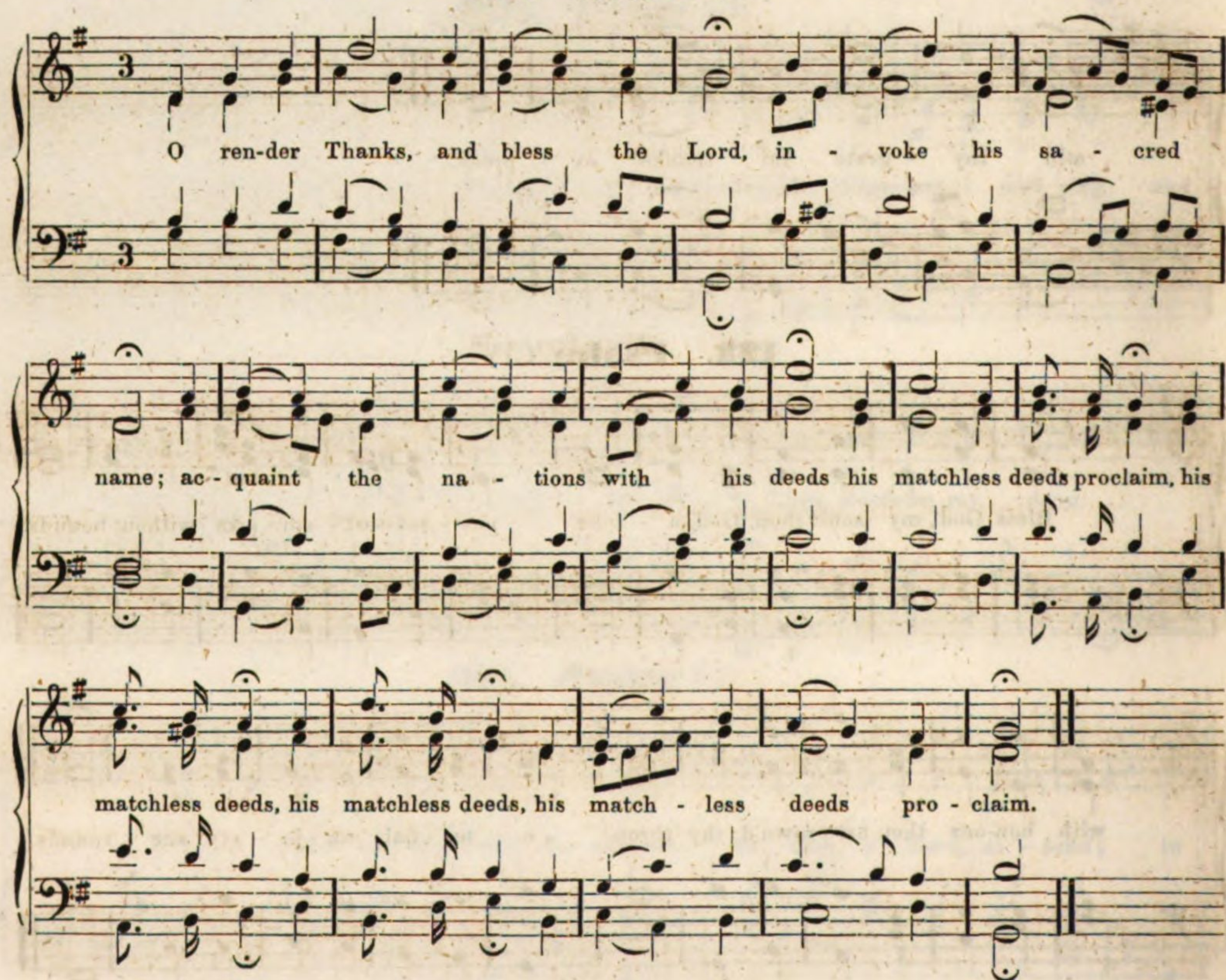
124. Psalm CV.

O ren - der thanks, and bless the Lord; in - voke his sa - cred name;



ac-quaint the na-tions with his deeds, his matchless deeds proclaim his
matchless deeds pro-claim.

125. Psalm CV.



O ren-der Thanks, and bless the Lord, in - voke his sa - cred
name; ac - quaint the na - tions with his deeds his matchless deeds proclaim, his
matchless deeds, his matchless deeds, his match - less deeds pro - claim.

126. Psalm CV.



O ren - der thanks and bless the Lord; in - voke his sa - cred name; ac -

quaint the na-tions with his deeds, his matchless deeds pro-claim his
ac-quaint the na-tions with his deeds, his
the na-tions with his deeds, his

matchless deeds his matchless deeds pro-claim, his matchless deeds pro-claim.

127. Psalm CVI.

O ren-der thanks to God a-bove, the fountain of e-ter-nel love!

whose mer-cy firm through a-ges past has stood, and shall for e-ver last.

128. Psalm CVII.

To God your grateful voi-ces raise, who does your day-ly pa-tron prove,

and let your ne-ver-cea-sing praise at-tend on his e-ter-nal love.

129. Psalm CVIII.

O God, my heart is ful - ly bent to mag - ni - fy thy name; my
tongue with cheerful songs of praise shall ce - le - brate thy fame.

130. Psalm CIX.

O God, whose for - mer mer - cies make my constant praise thy due, hold
not thy peace, but my sad state with won - ted fa - your view!

131. Psalm CX.

The Lord un - to my Lord thus spake, till i thy foes thy foot - stool make, sit
thou, in state, at my right hand: su - preme in Si - on thou shalt be, and

all thy proud op - pres - sors see sub - jec - ted to thy just command.

132. Psalm CXI.

Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise my soul her ut - most powers shall

raise; with pri - vate friends, and in the throng of saints, his praise shall

be my song.

133. Psalm CXII.

That man is blest who stands in awe of God, and loves his

sa - cred law; his seed on earth shall be re - nown'd, and with suc -

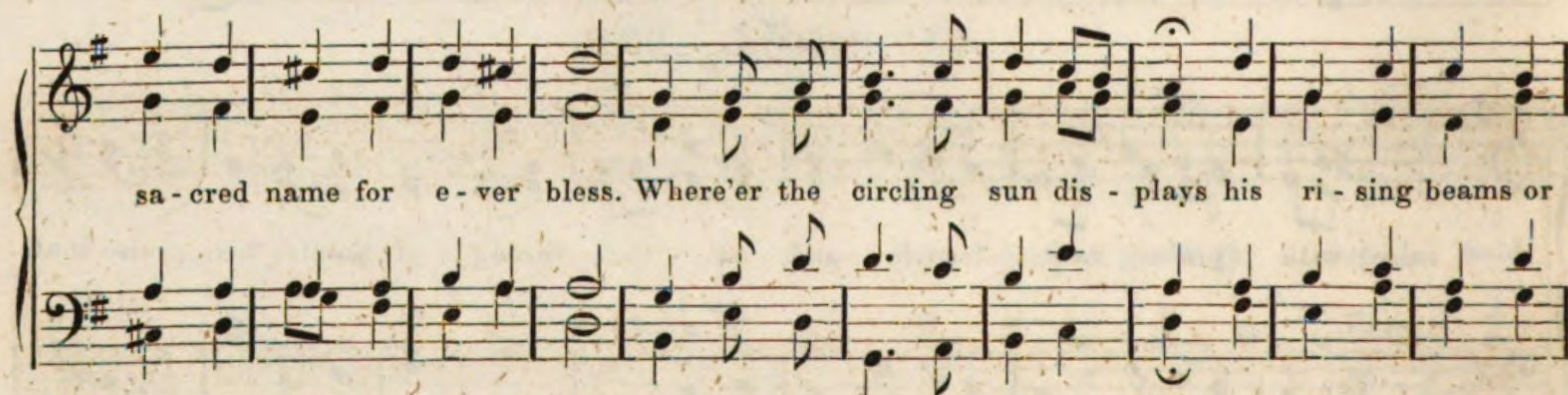


ces - sive ho - nours crown'd.

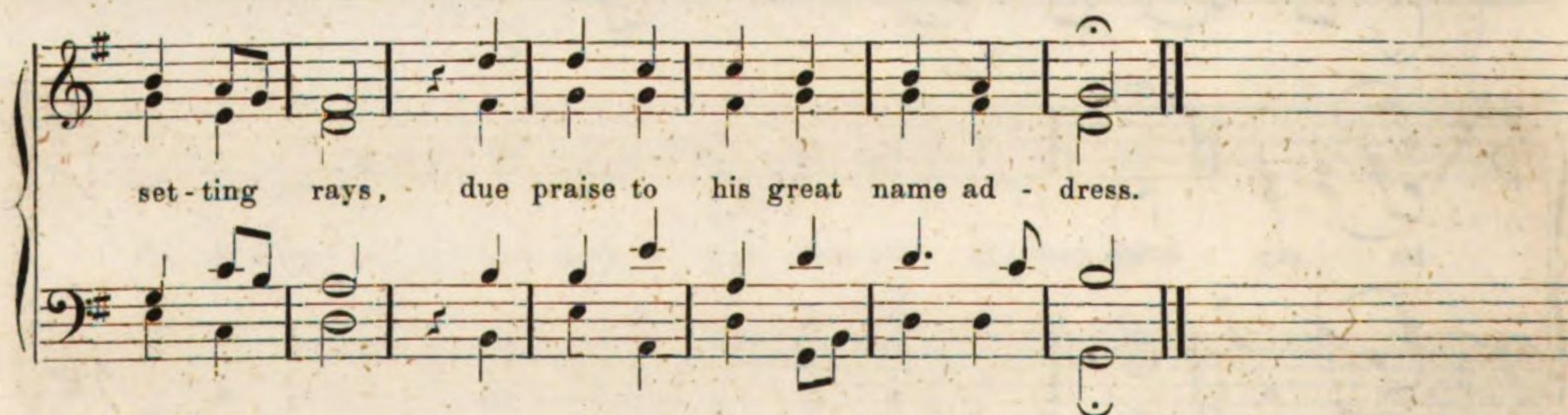
134. Psalm CXIII.



Ye saints and servants of the Lord, the triumphs of his name re - cord; his

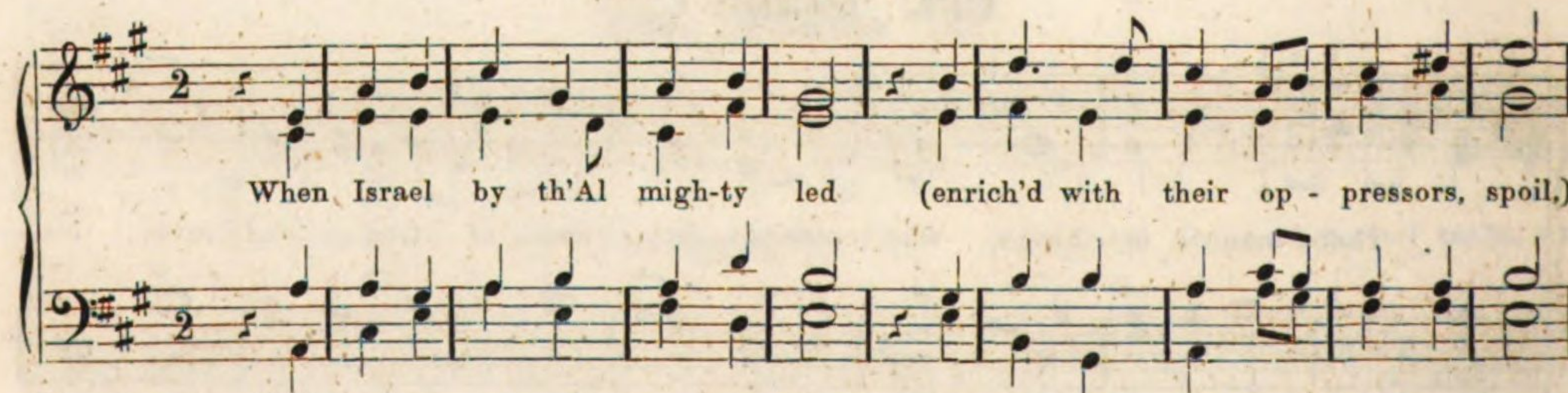


sa - cred name for e - ver bless. Where'er the circling sun dis - plays his ri - sing beams or

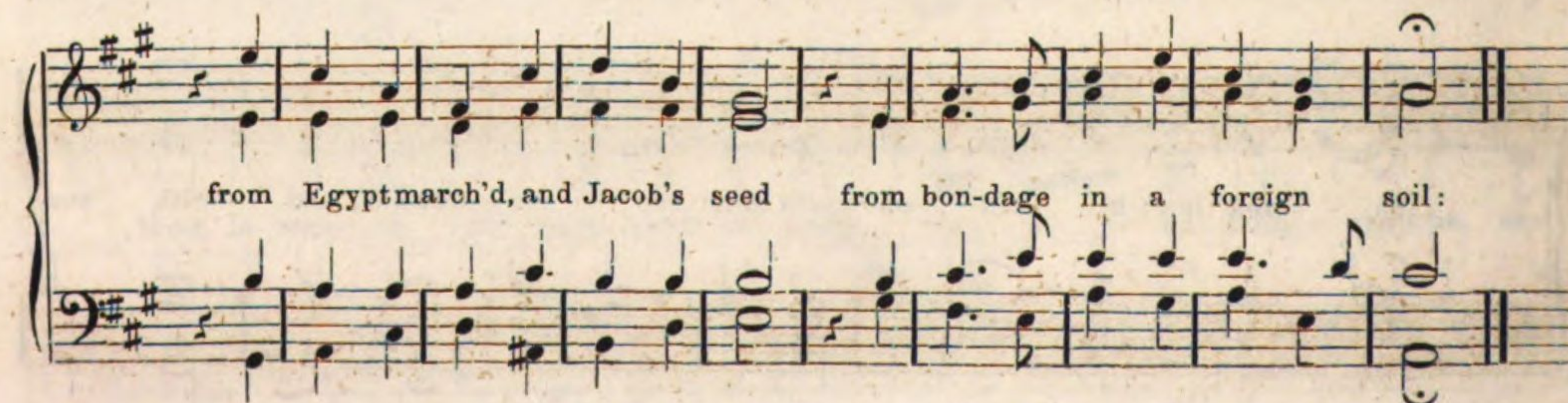


set - ting rays, due praise to his great name ad - dress.

135. Psalm CXIV.



When Israel by th'Al migh - ty led (enrich'd with their op - pressors, spoil,)



from Egypt march'd, and Jacob's seed from bon - dage in a foreign soil:

136. Psalm CXV.

Lord, not to us, we claim no share, but to thy sa - - cred
name give glo - - ry, for thy mer - cy's sake, and truth's e-
ter - - nal fame.

137. Psalm CXV.

Not to our names thou on - ly just and true, not to our worth-less
Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and jus - tice claim im - mor - tal honours
names is glo - ry due: Shine through the earth from heav'n thy blest a - bode, nor
to thy sov'reign name.
let the heathens say: „and where's your god!“

138. Psalm CXVI.

My soul with grate - ful thoughts of love en - tire - ly is pos - sest,
be - cause the Lord vouch - saf'd to hear the voice of my re - quest.

139. Psalm CXVII.

With cheer - ful notes let all the earth to heav'n their voi - ces raise: let
all, in - spir'd with god - ly mirth, sing solemn hymns of praise. God's ten - der
mer - cy knows no bound, his truth shall ne'er de - cay: then let the wil - ling
na - tions round their grate - ful tri - bute pay.

140. Psalm CXVIII.



O praise the Lord, for he is good; his mercies ne'er decay: that his kind favours
e - ver last let thank - ful Is - rael say.

141. Psalm CXIX.



How blest are they who al - ways keep the pure and per - fect way
who ne - ver from the sa - cred paths of Gods com - mandments stray!

142. Psalm CXX.



In deep distress i oft have cried to God who ne - ver yet de - nied to
res - cue me, op - press'd with wrongs: once more, o Lord, de - livran - ce send, from

ly - ing lips my soul de - fend, and from the rage of sland'ring tongues.

143. Psalm CXXI.

To Si - on's hill i lift my yees, from thence ex - pec - ting aid;

From Si - on's hill and Si - on's God, who heaven and earth has made.

144. Psalm CXXII.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear our tribes de - vout - ly say,

up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, and keep your fest - al day,

145. Psalm CXXII.

I did in heart re - joice to hear the peo - ple's voice, in of - fe -

ring so wil - ling - ly: for let us up, say they, and in the

Lord's house pray: thus spake the folk with a - mi - ty.

146. Psalm CXXII.

I did in heart re - joice to hear the peo - ples voice, in

of - fe - ring so wil - ling - ly; for let us up, say they, and

in the Lord's house pray: thus spake the folk with a - mi - ty.

147. Psalm CXXII.

I did in heart re - joice, to hear the peo - ples voice in of - fe -

ring so wil - ling - ly; for let us up, say they, and in the Lord's house

pray: thus spake the folk with a - mi - ty.

148. Psalm CXXII.

A. Williams.

How pleas'd and bless'd was i to hear the people cry, come let us seek our

God to day! Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, we haste to Zi - ons

hill, and there our vows and ho - nours pay.

149. Psalm CXXIII.

On thee, who dwell'st a - bove the skies, for mercy wait my longing eyes: as

servants watch their ma-ster's hands, and maids their mis-tres-ses' com-mand.

150. Psalm CXXIV.

Had not the Lord (may Is-rael say) been pleas'd to in-ter-pose, had

hi not then es-pous'd our cause, when men a-gainst us rose.

151. Psalm CXXV.

Who place on Si-on's God their trust, like Si-on's rock shall stand;

like her, im-mo-vea-ble be fix'd by his all-migh-ty hand, by

his all-migh-ty hand.

152. Psalm CXXVI.

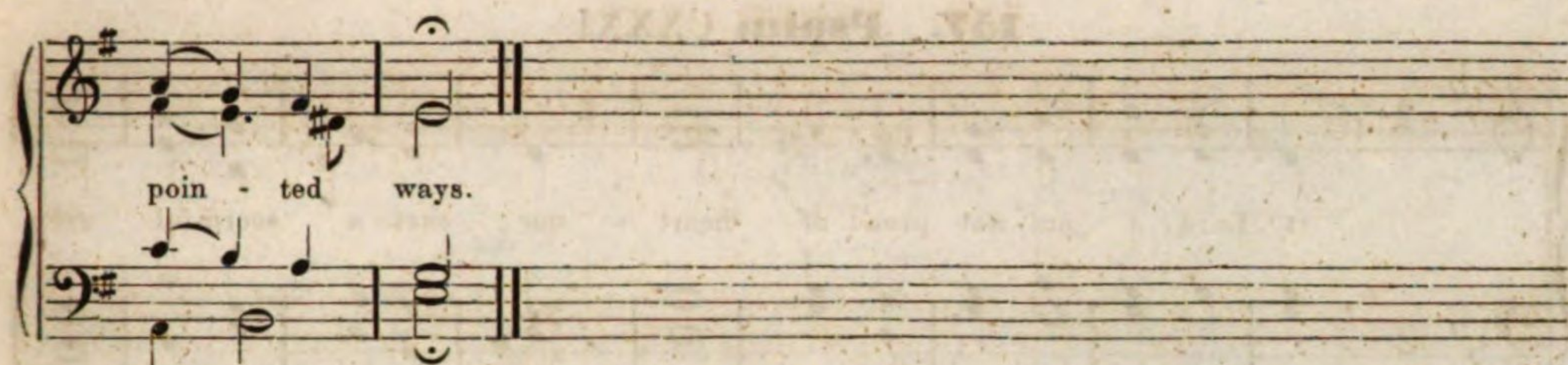
When Si-on's God her Sons re-call'd from long cap-ti-vi-ty, it seem'd at
first a pleasing dream of what we wish'd to see.

153. Psalm CXXVII.

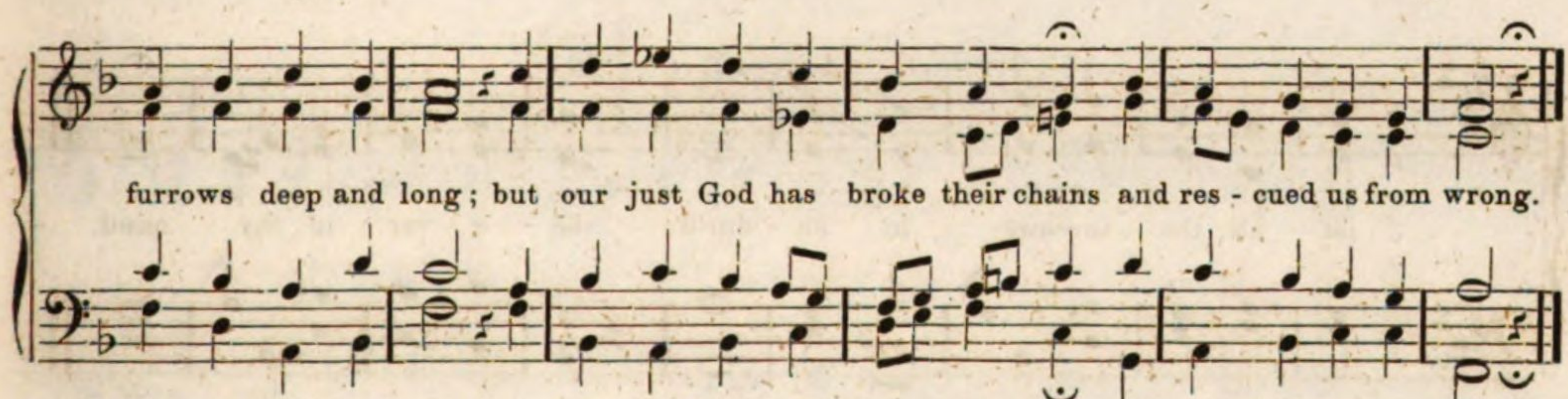
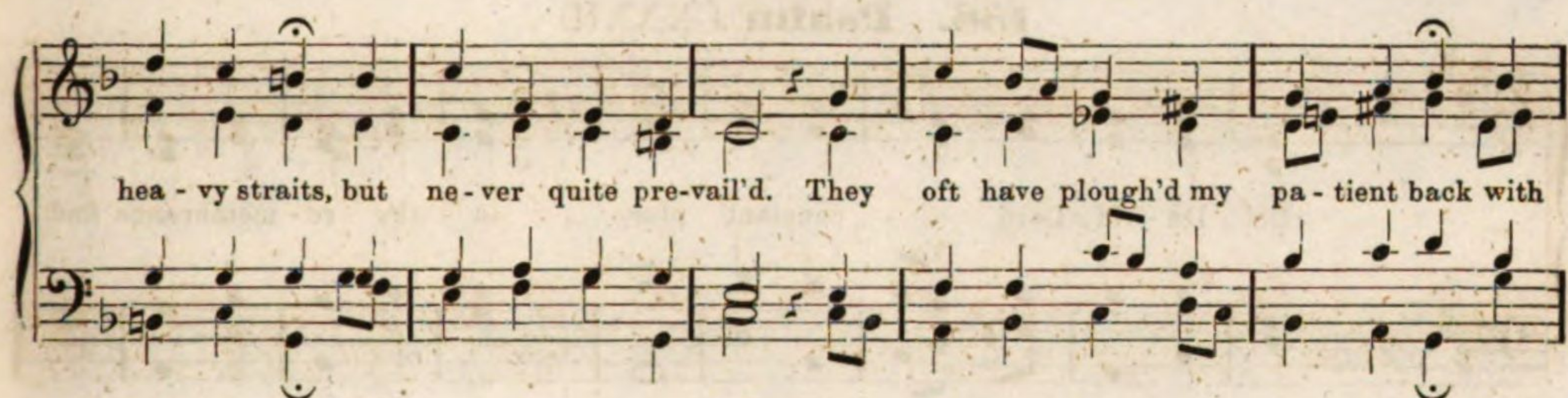
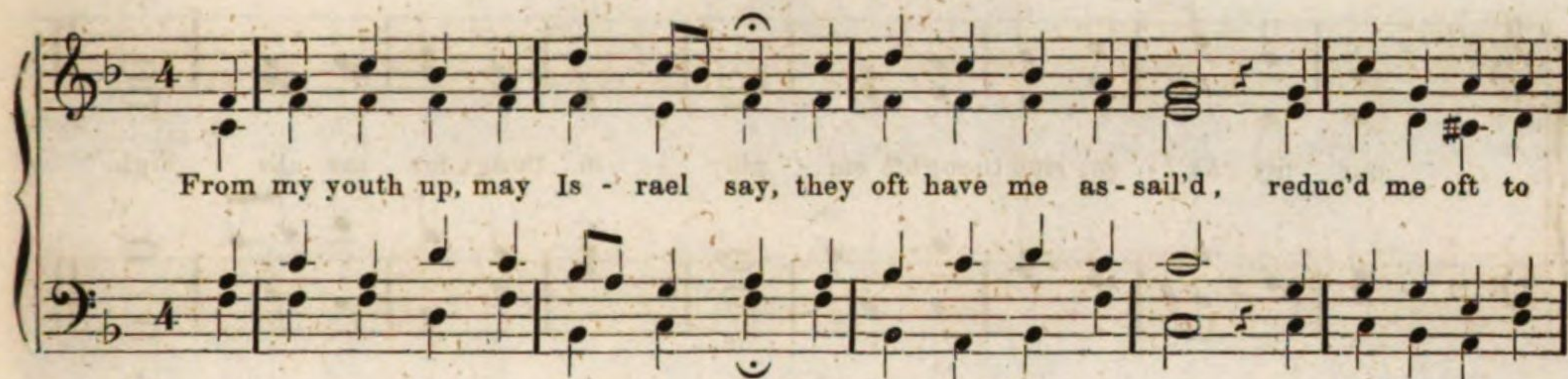
We build with fruit-less cost, un-less the Lord the pile sustain; un-less the
Lord the ci-ty keep, the watchman wakes in-vain.

154. Psalm CXXVIII.

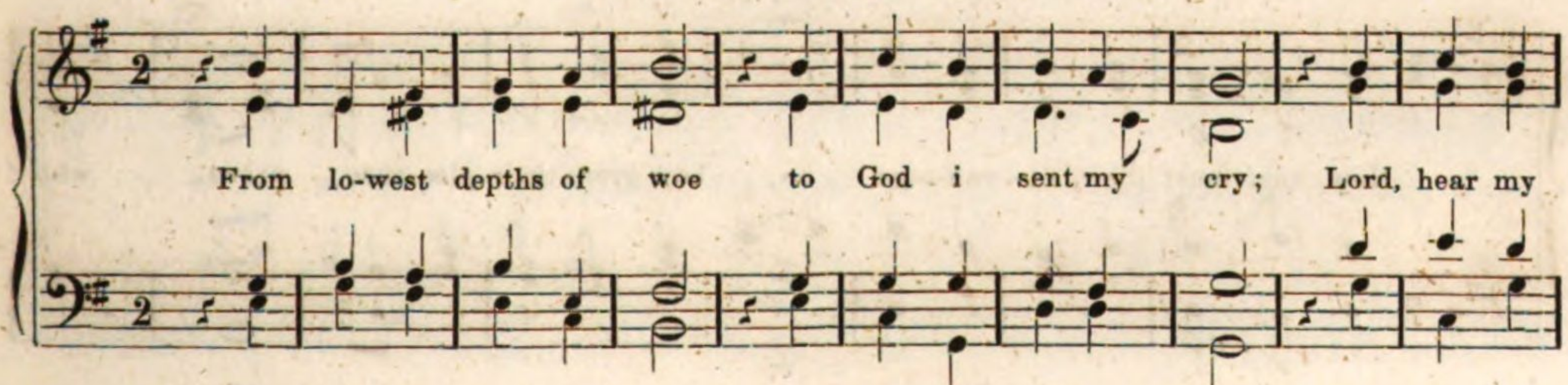
The man is blest who fears the Lord not on-ly wor-ship
pays, but keeps his steps con-fin'd with care to his ap-



155. Psalm CXXIX.



156. Psalm CXXX.



157. Psalm CXXXI.

O Lord, i am not proud of heart, nor cast a scorn-ful eye;

nor my as - pi - ring thoughts em - ploy in things for me to high.

158. Psalm CXXXII.

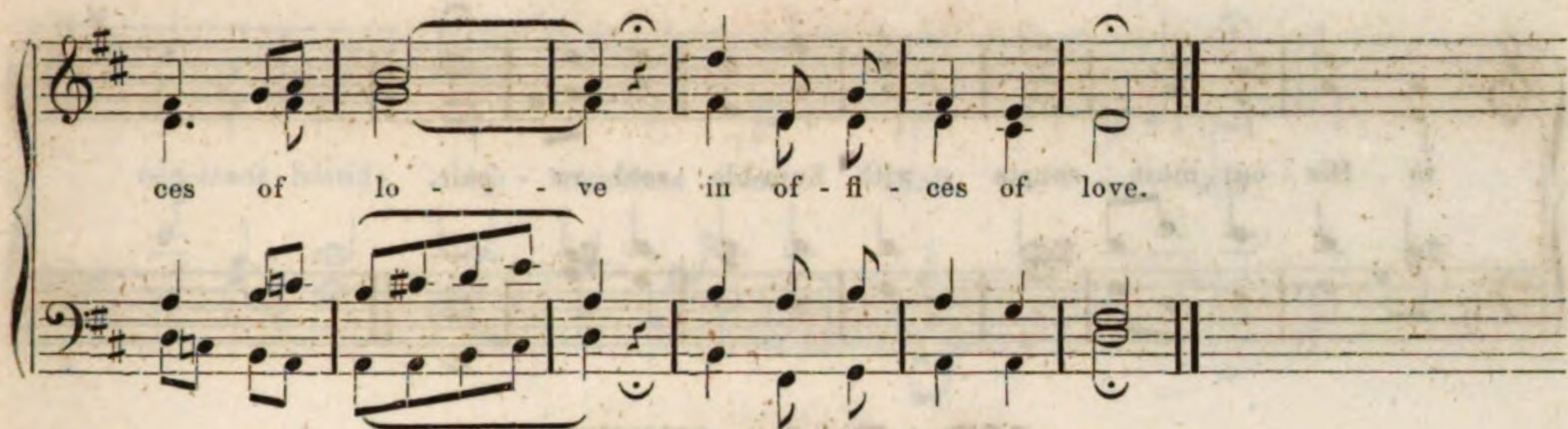
Let Da - vid, Lord, a constant place in thy re - membrance find;

let all the sorrows hi en - dur'd be e - ver in thy mind.

159. Psalm CXXXIII.

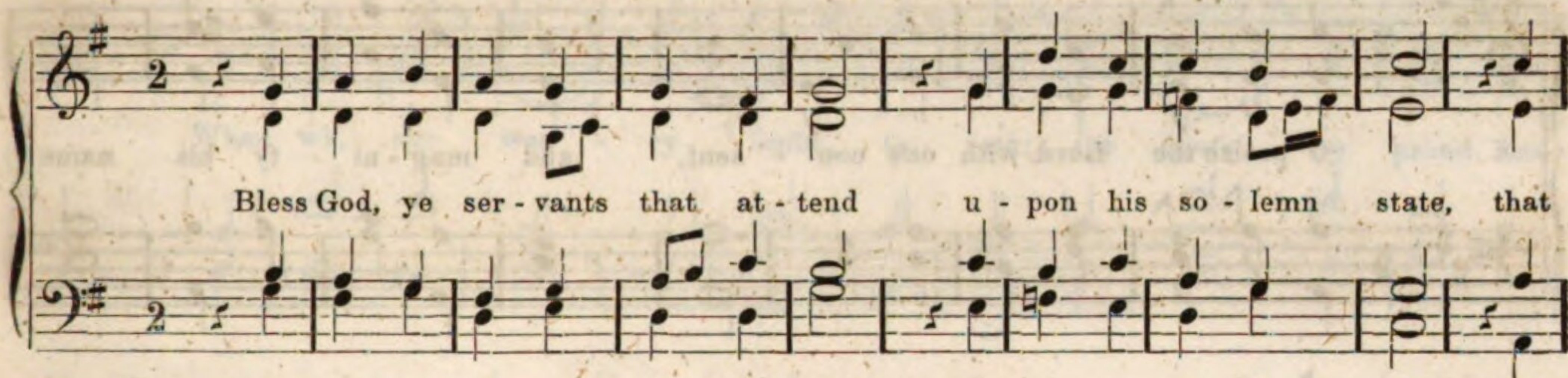
How vast must their ad - van - tage be, how great their plea - sure prove, who

live like brethren, and con - sent who live like brethren, and con - sent in of - fi -

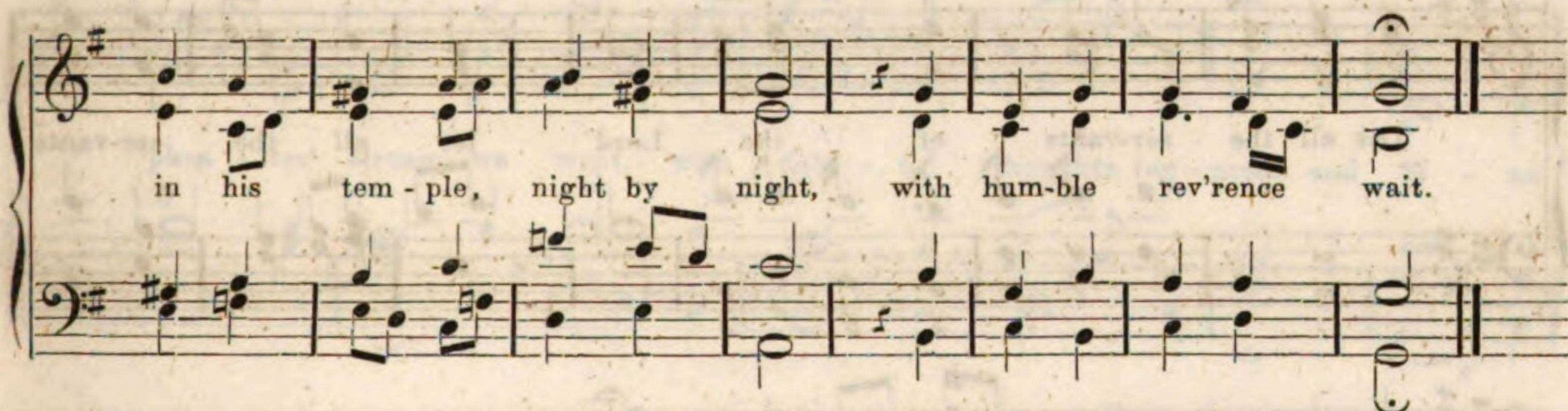


ces of lo - - - ve in of - fi - ces of love.

160. Psalm CXXXIV.

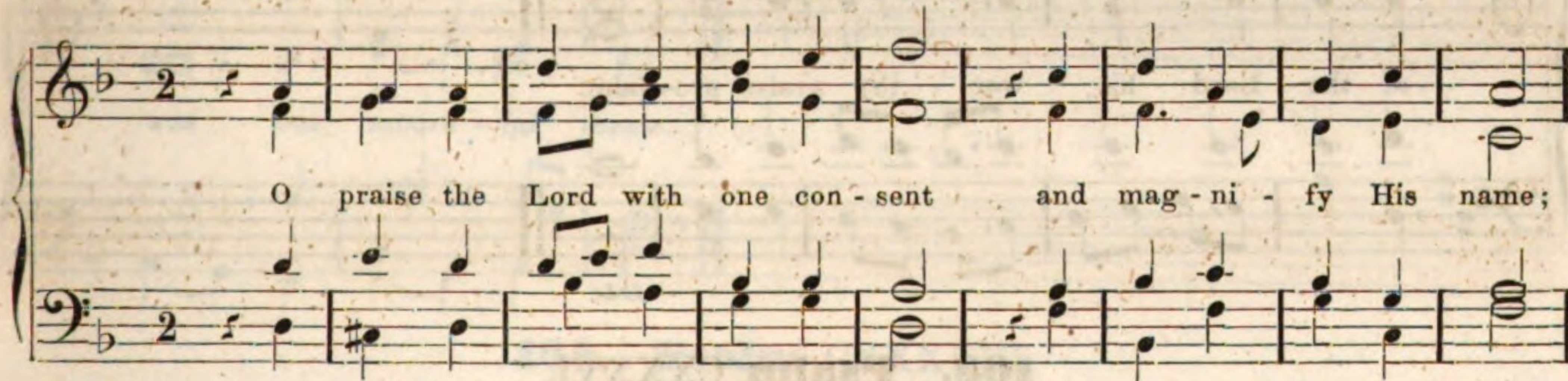


Bless God, ye ser - vants that at - tend u - pon his so - lemn state, that

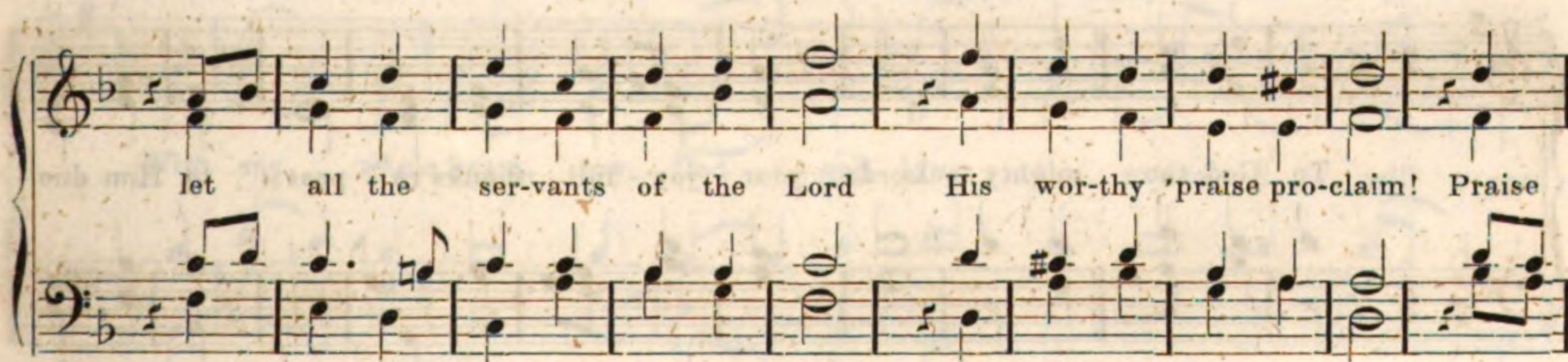


in his tem - ple, night by night, with hum - ble rev'rence wait.

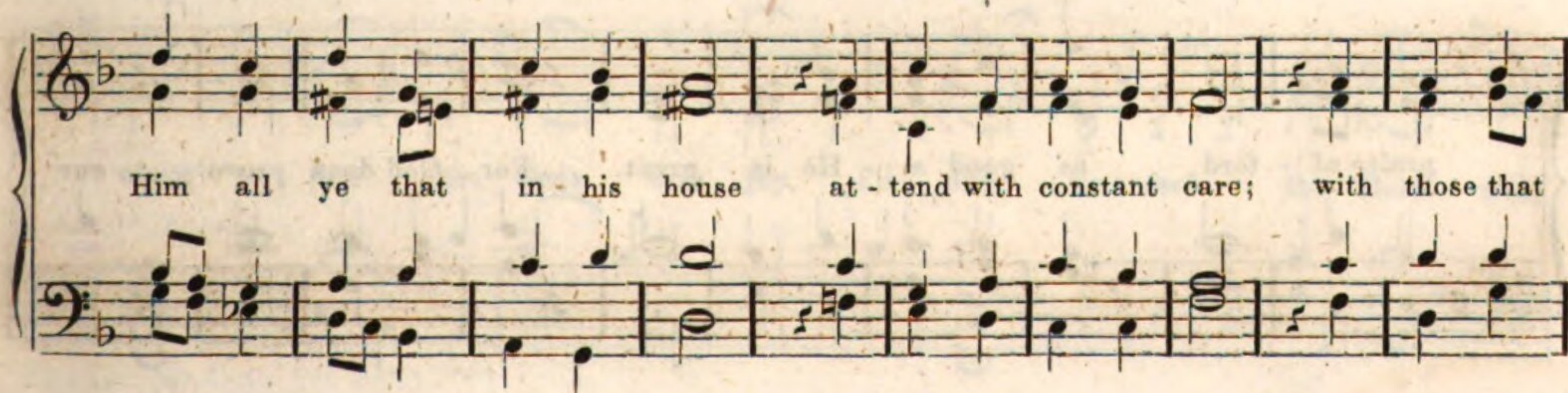
161. Psalm CXXXV.



O praise the Lord with one con - sent and mag - ni - fy His name;



let all the ser - vants of the Lord His wor - thy 'praise pro - claim! Praise



Him all ye that in his house at - tend with constant care; with those that

to His out-most courts with hum-ble zeal re - pair.

162. Psalm CXXXV.

O praise the Lord with one con - sent, and mag - ni - fy his name!

Let all the ser-vants of the Lord let all the ser-vants

of the Lord his wor - thy praise pro-claim.

163. Psalm CXXXVI.

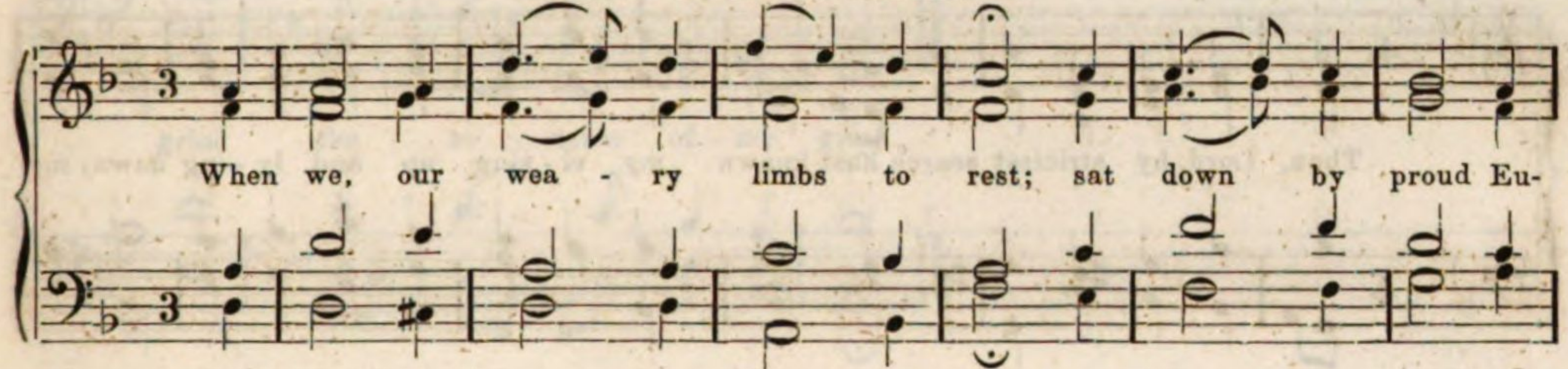
To God the mighty Lord, your joy - full thanks re - peat; to Him due

praise af - ford, as good a He is great. For God does prove our

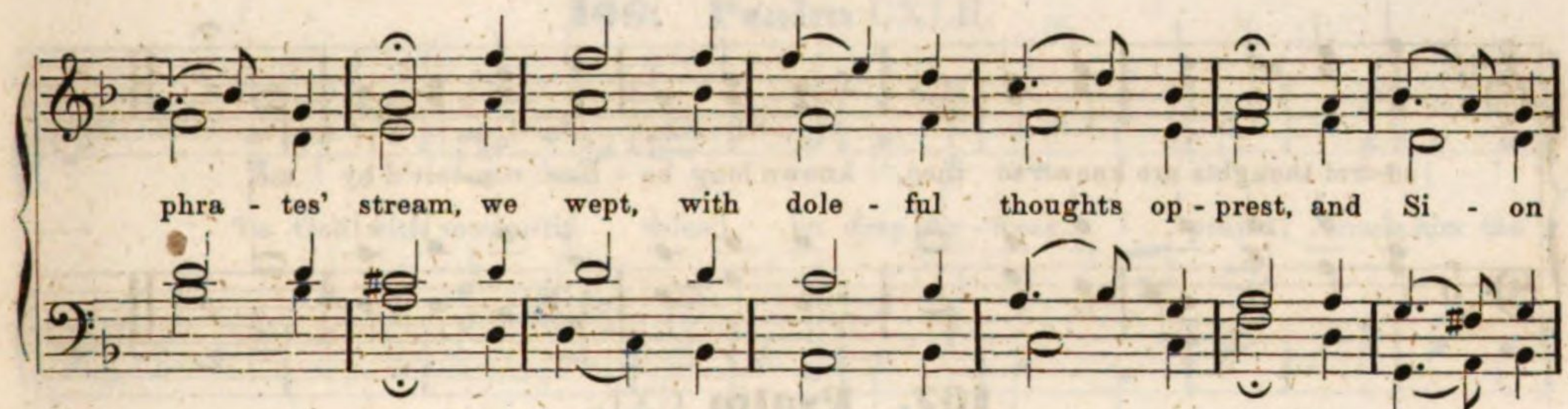


con-stant friend; his boundless love shall ne-ver end.

164. Psalm CXXXVII.



When we, our wea-ry limbs to rest; sat down by proud Eu-



phra-tes' stream, we wept, with dole-ful thoughts op-prest, and Si-on

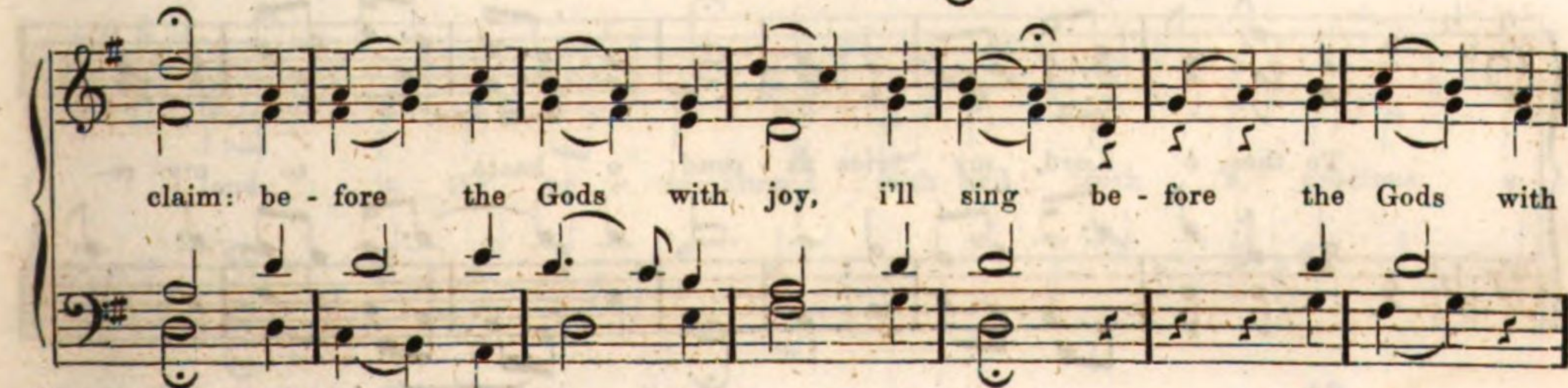


was our mourn-ful theme.

165. Psalm CXXXVIII.



With my whole heart, my God and king, thy praise i will pro-



claim: be-fore the Gods with joy, i'll sing be-fore the Gods with

joy, i'll sing, and bless thy ho - ly name.

166. Psalm CXXXIX.

Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known my ri - sing up and ly - ing down; my

se-cret thoughts are known to thee, known long be - fore con-ceiv'd by me.

167. Psalm CXL.

Pre-serve me, Lord, from craft-ty foes of treache - rous in - tent; and from the

sons of vi - o - lence, on o - pen mi - schief bent.

168. Psalm CXLI.

To thee, o Lord, my cries as - cend; o haste to my re-

lief; and with ac - co - stum'd pi - ty hear the ac - - cents of my
grief the ac - cents of my grief.

169. Psalm CXLII.

To God with mourn-ful voice, in deep dis - tress i pray'd; made him the
um-pire of my cause, my wrongs be - fore him laid.

170. Psalm CXLIII.

Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry thy won - ted au - dience
lend; in thy ac - co - stum'd faith and truth a gracious a

gracious an - swer send.

171. Psalm CXLIV.

For e - ver bless'd be God the Lord, who does his need - ful

aid im - part, at once both strength and skill af - ford, to wield my

arms with war - like art.

172. Psalm CXLV.

Dr. Wainwright.

Thee i'll ex - tol, my God and king, thy end - less praise pro-claim: this

tri - bute day - ly i will bring, and e - ver bless thy name.

173. Psalm CXLV.

Thee i'll ex - tol, my God and king, thy end - less

praise pro - claim: this tri - bute day - ly i will bring, and

e - - ver bless thy name. This tri - bute day - ly i will

bring, and e - ver, e - ver bless thy name.

174. Psalm CXLVI.

O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul for e - ver bless his name;

his wondrous love, while life shall last, my constant praise shall claim my

con-stant praise shall claim.

175. Psalm CXLVII.

O praise the Lord with hymn's of joy, and ce - le - brate his fame; for plea-sant,

good, and come-ly 'tis to praise his ho - ly name! His ho - ly ci - ty

God will build, though le - vell'd with the ground; bring back his peo - ple, though dis-

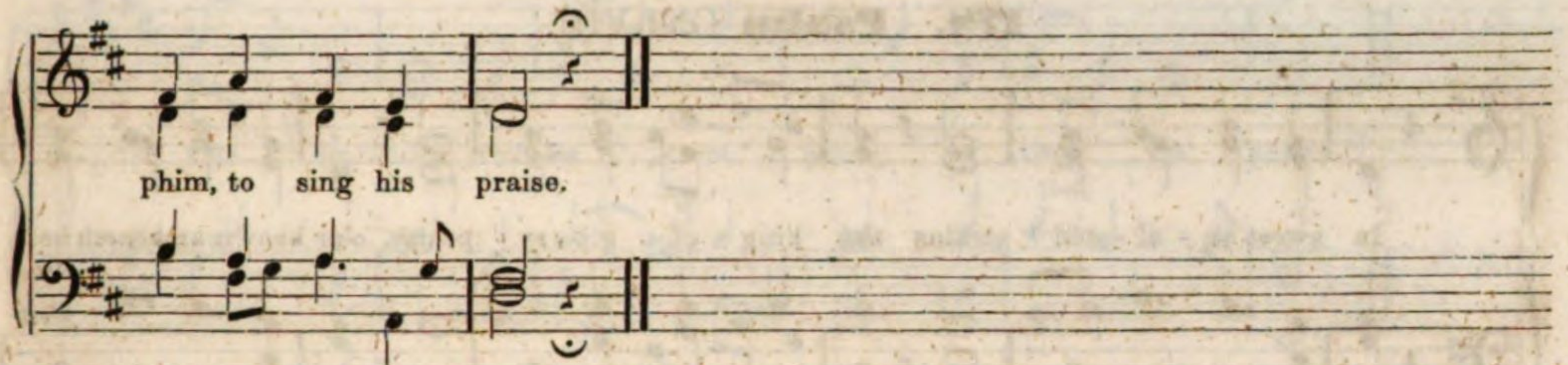
pers'd through all the na - tions round.

176. Psalm CXLVIII.

Ye boundless realms of joy, ex - alt your Ma-ker's fame; his praise your song em-



ploy a - bove the star - ry frame: your voi - ces raise ye che - ru - bim and se-ra-



phim, to sing his praise.

177. Psalm CXLVIII.



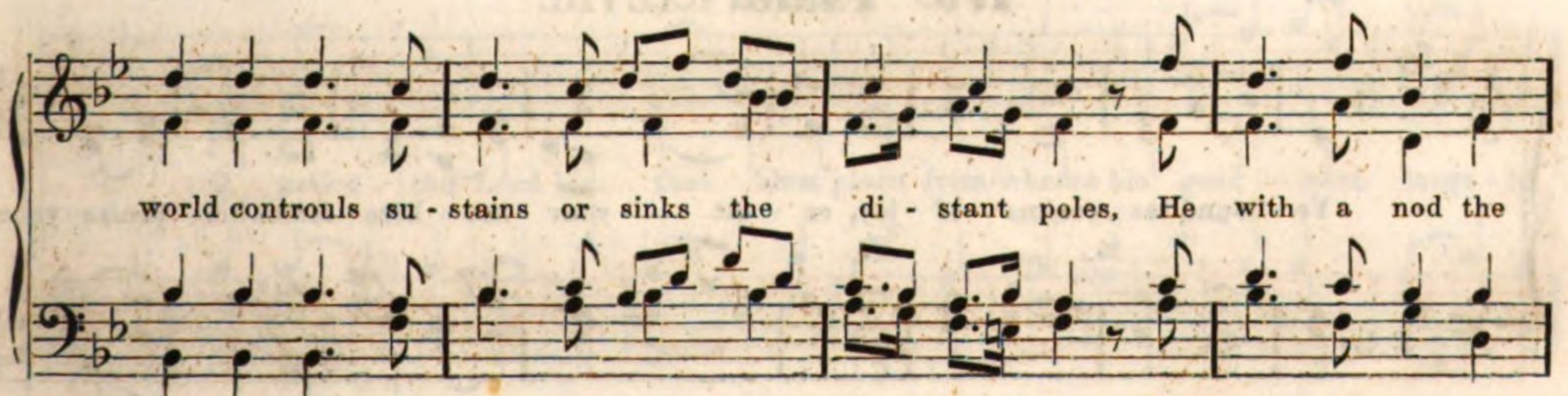
In sweet ex - al - ted strains the king of glo - ry praise, O'er



heav'n and earth he reig'ns thro' e - ver - la - sting days O'er



heav'n and earth he reigns thro' e - ver - la - sting days, He with an nod the



world controuls su - stains or sinks the di - stant poles, He with a nod the

world con - trouls su - stains or sinks the di - stant poles.

178. Psalm CXLVIII.

In sweet ex - al - ted strains the king of glo - ry praise, o'er heav'n and earth he

reigns thro' e - ver - la - sting days. He with a nod the world con - trouls sus -

tains or sinks the di - stant poles, sus - tains or sinks sus - tains or

sinks the di - stant poles.

179. Psalm CXLVIII.

Ye boundless realms of joy, ex - alt your ma - kers fame; his praise your

song em - ploy a - bove the star - - ry frame: your voi - ces raise, ye

Che - ru - bim and Se - - ra - phim, to sing his praise.

180. Psalm CXLIX.

Handel.

O praise ye the Lord, pre - pare your glad voice His praise in the great as - sem-

bly to sing; in our great Cre - a - tor let Is - rael re - joice and

chil-dren of Si - on be glad in their king.

181. Psalm CL.

O praise the Lord in that blest place, from whence his good - ness large - ly

flows: praise him in heav'n where he his face un - veild in per - fect

glo - ry shows. Praise him for all the migh - ty acts, which he in

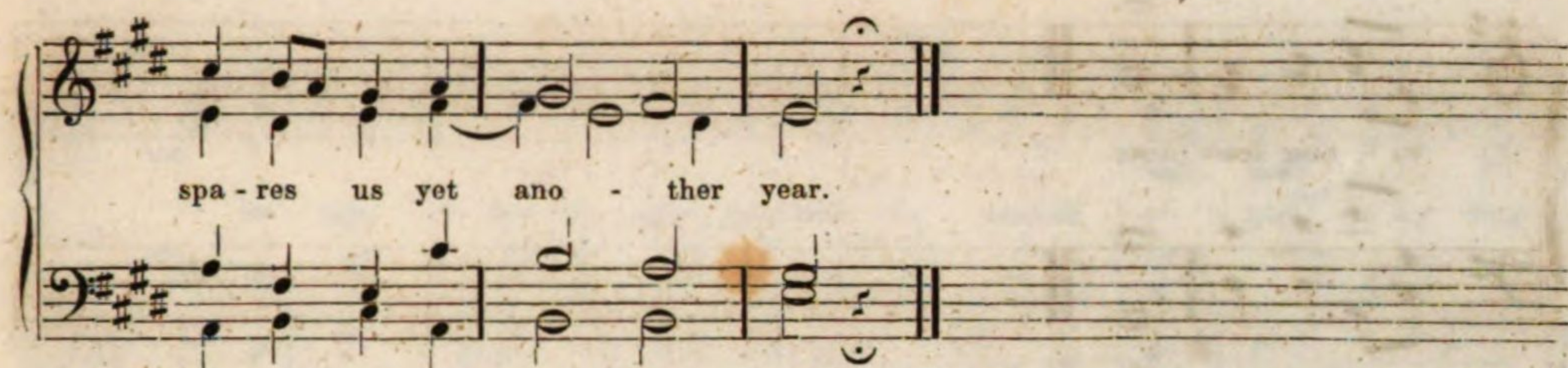
our be - half has done; his kind - ness this re - turn ex - acts, with

which our praise should e - - qual run.

182. Hymn I.

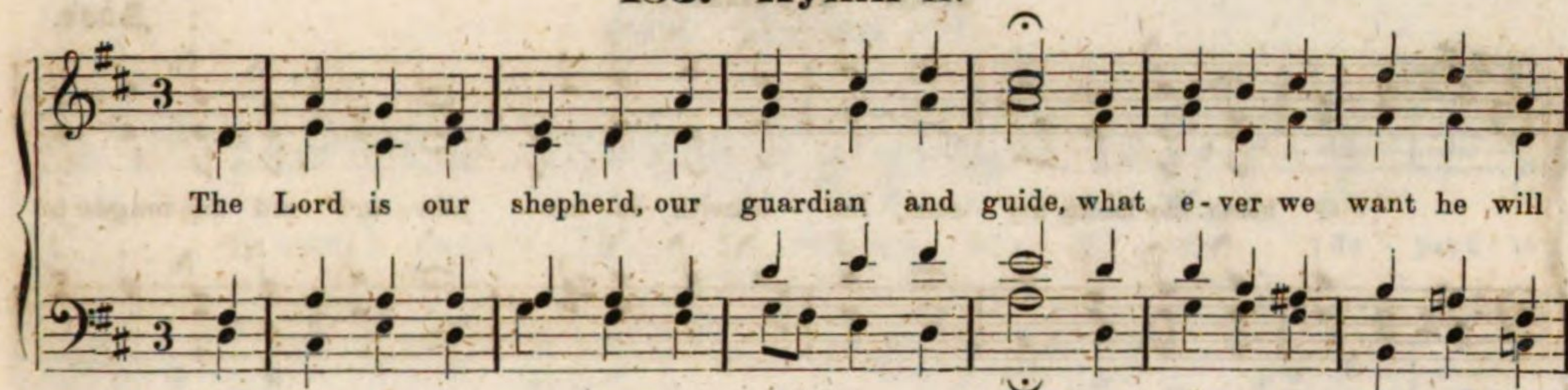
The Lord of earth and sky the God of a - ges praise, who reigns enthron'd on

high, an - cient of end-less days! Who lengthens out our tri - als here, and

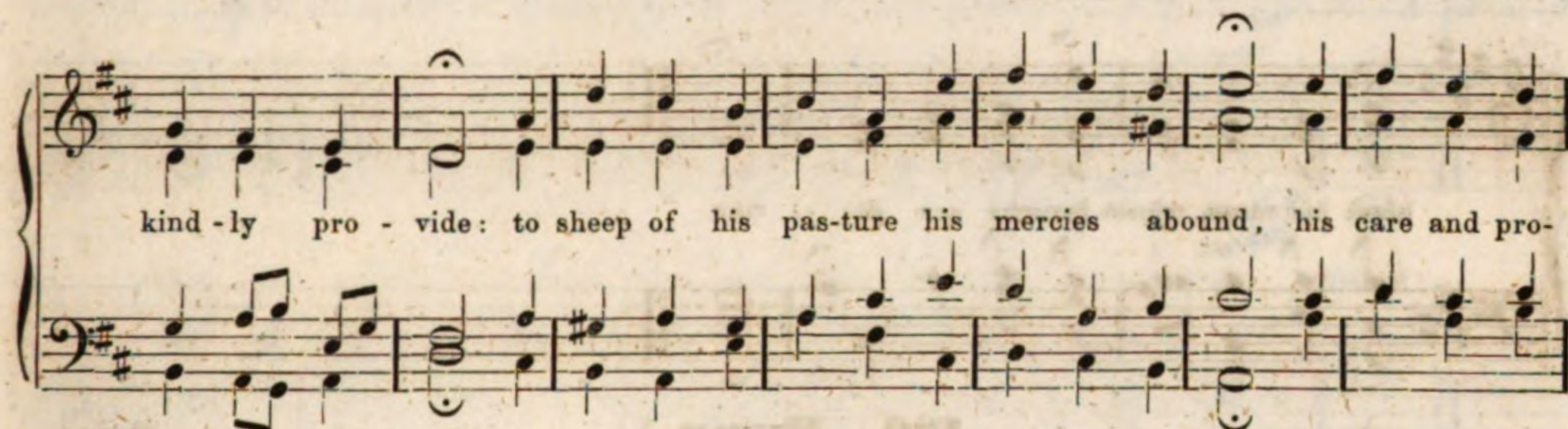


spa - res us yet ano - ther year.

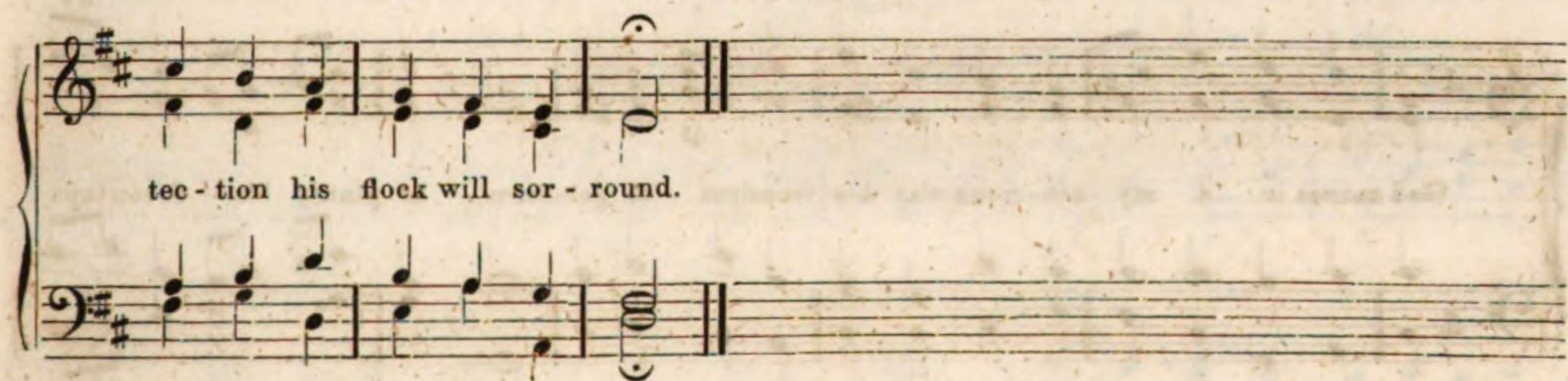
183. Hymn II.



The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, what e - ver we want he will

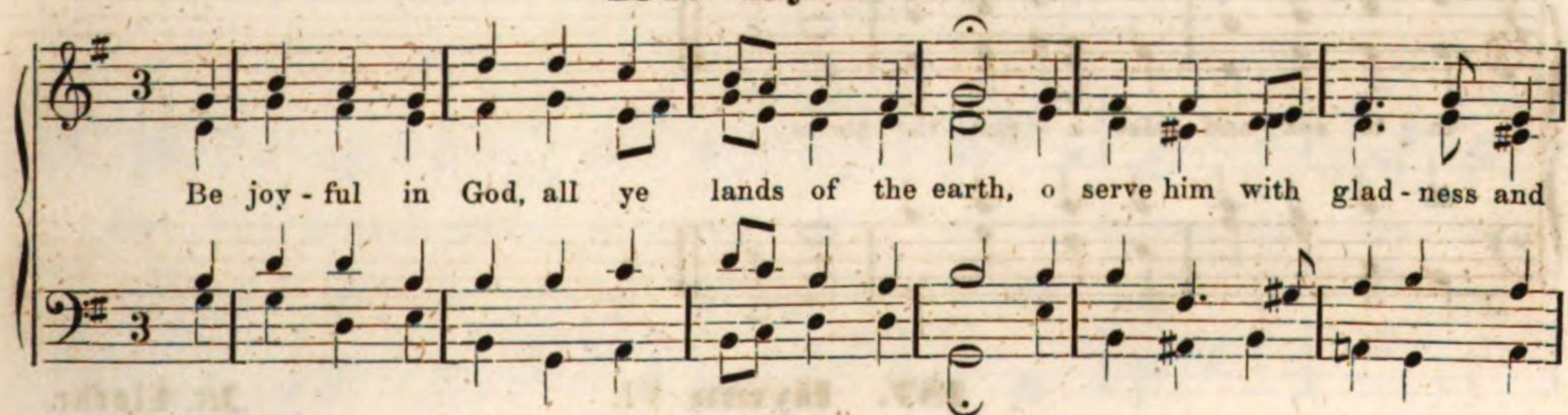


kind - ly pro - vide: to sheep of his pas - ture his mercies abound, his care and pro -



tec - tion his flock will sor - round.

184. Hymn III.



Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, o serve him with glad - ness and



fear; ex - ult in his pre - sence with mu - sic and wirth, with love and de -

vo - tion draw near.

185. Hymn IV.

Anon.

O bless the Lord, my soul, let all with - in me join; and aid my tongue to

bless his name, whose favours are di - vine.

186. Hymn V.

Grigg.

God moves in a my - ste - rious way his wonders to per - form, he plants his foot - steps

in - to sea, and rides u - pon the storm.

187. Hymn VI.

Jer. Clarke.

Sweet is the me - mory of thy grace, my God, my heav'n - ly king:

let age to age thy right-eous-ness in sounds of glo-ry sing.

188. Hymn VII.

Parcell.

O Lord! i would de-light in thee, and on thy care de-pend; to

thee in e-very trou-ble fie, my best, my on-ly friend!

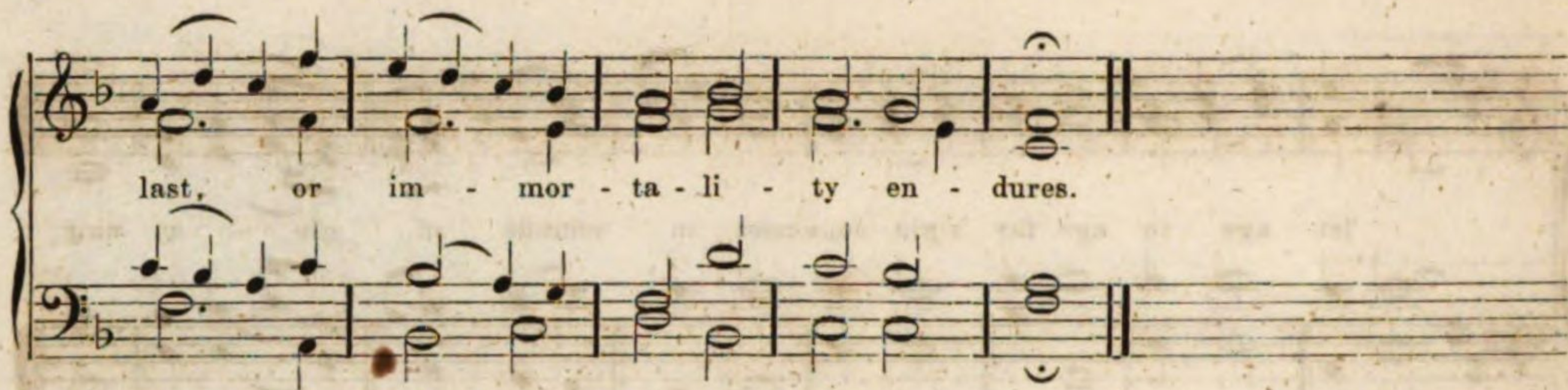
189. Hymn VIII.

Davis.

I'll praise my ma-ker with my breath; and when my voice is

lost in death, praise shall em-ploy my nob-ler powers; my days of

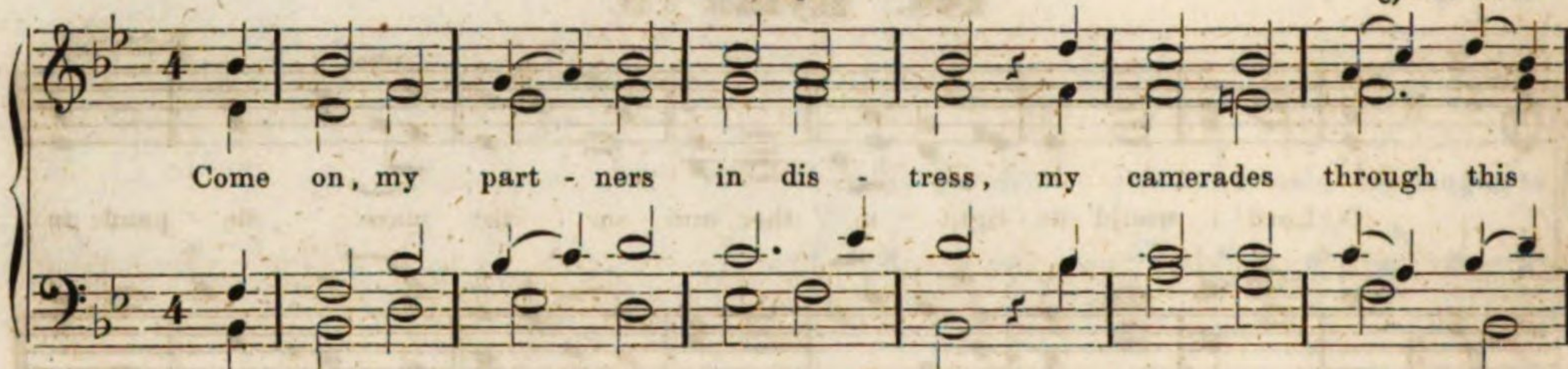
praise shall ne'er be past, while life and thought, and be-ing



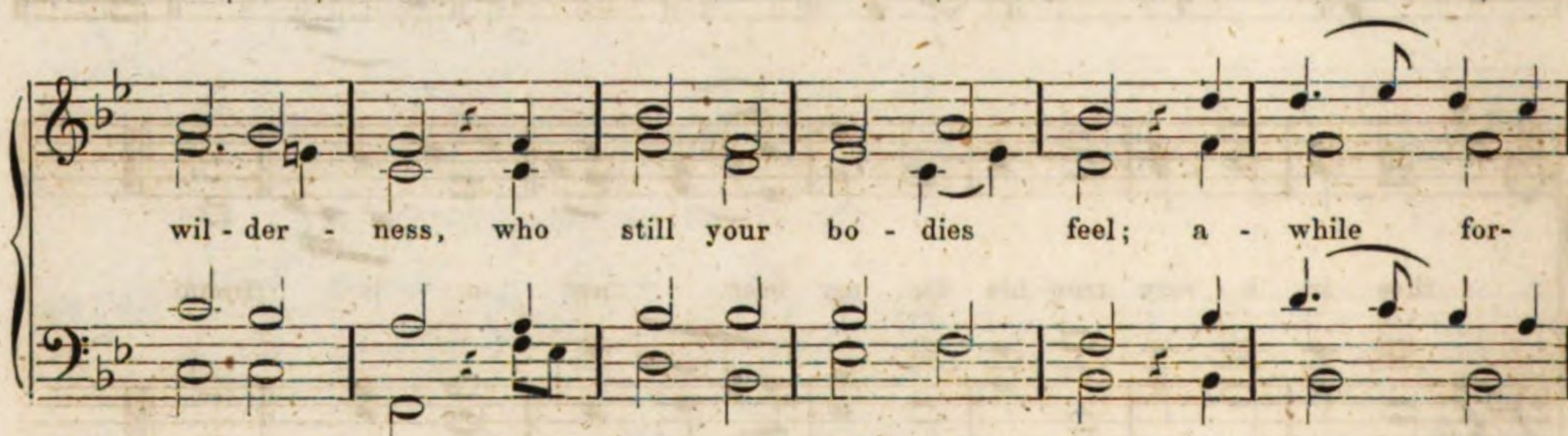
last, or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.

190. Hymn IX.

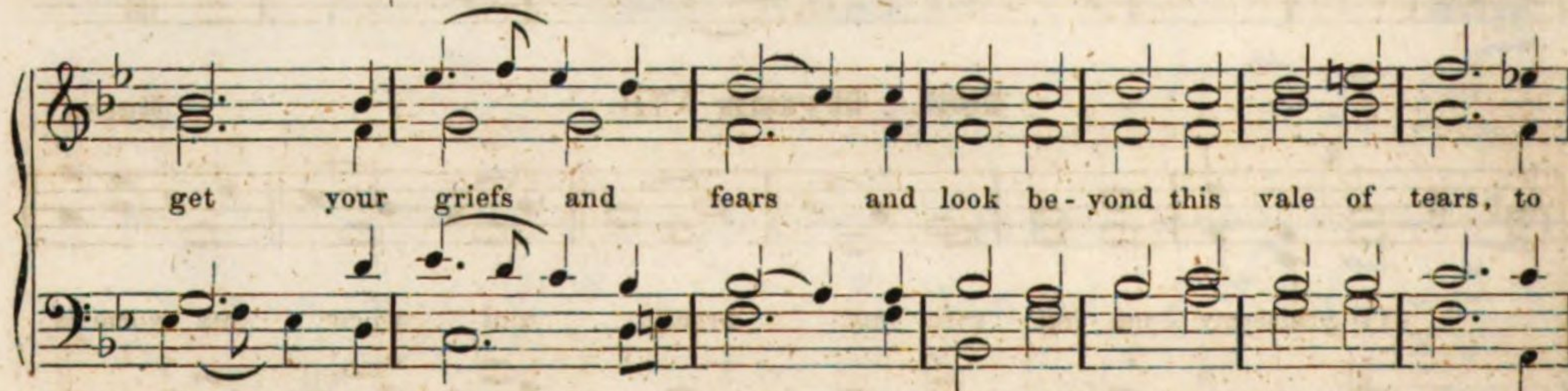
Harwood.



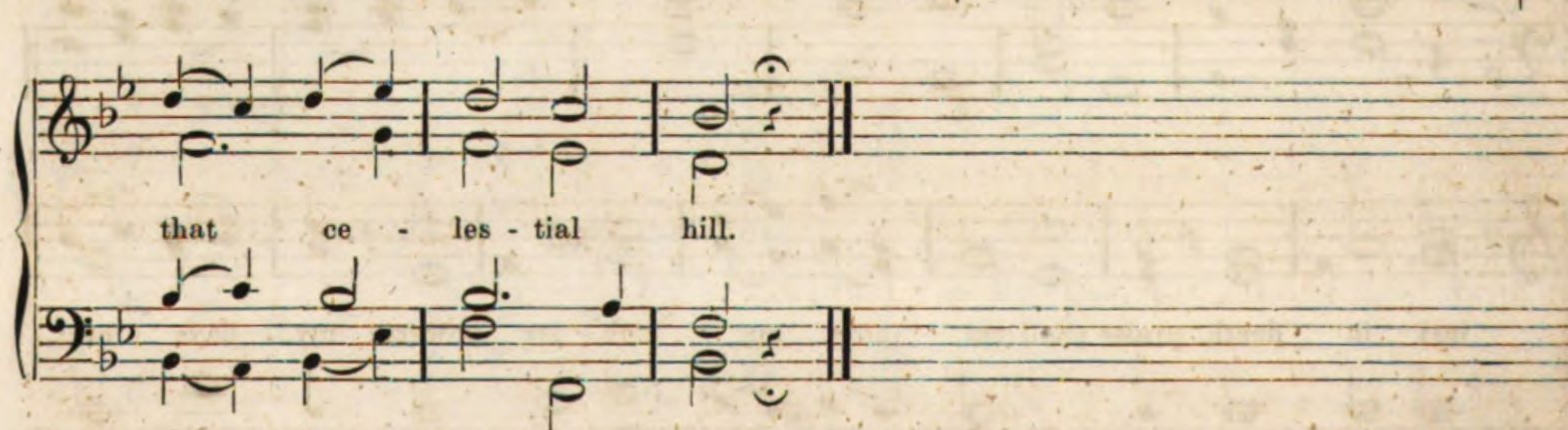
Come on, my part - ners in dis - tress, my camerades through this



wil - der - ness, who still your bo - dies feel; a - while for-



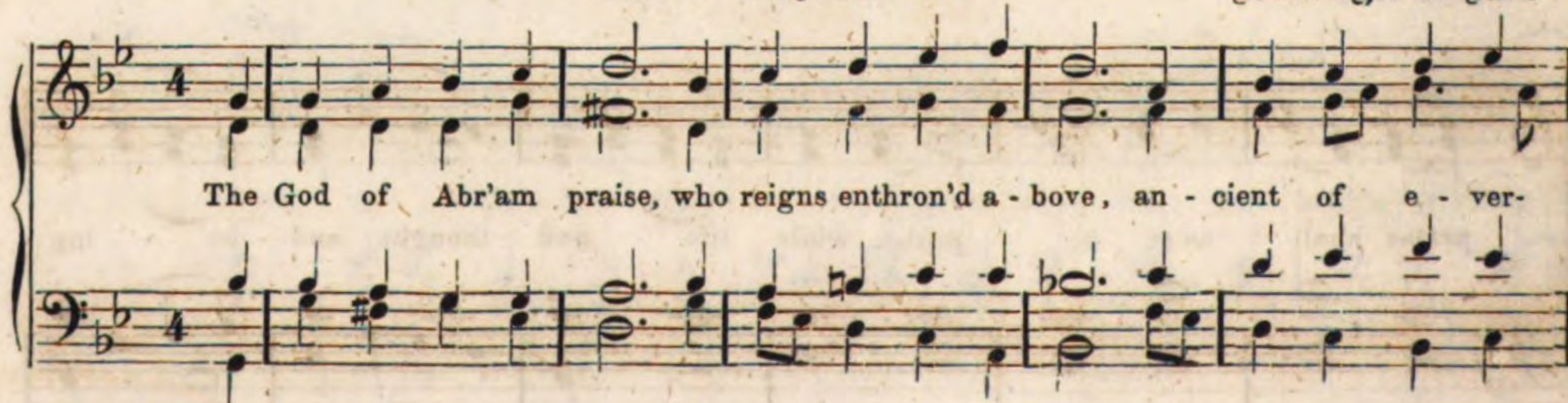
get your griefs and fears and look be - yond this vale of tears, to



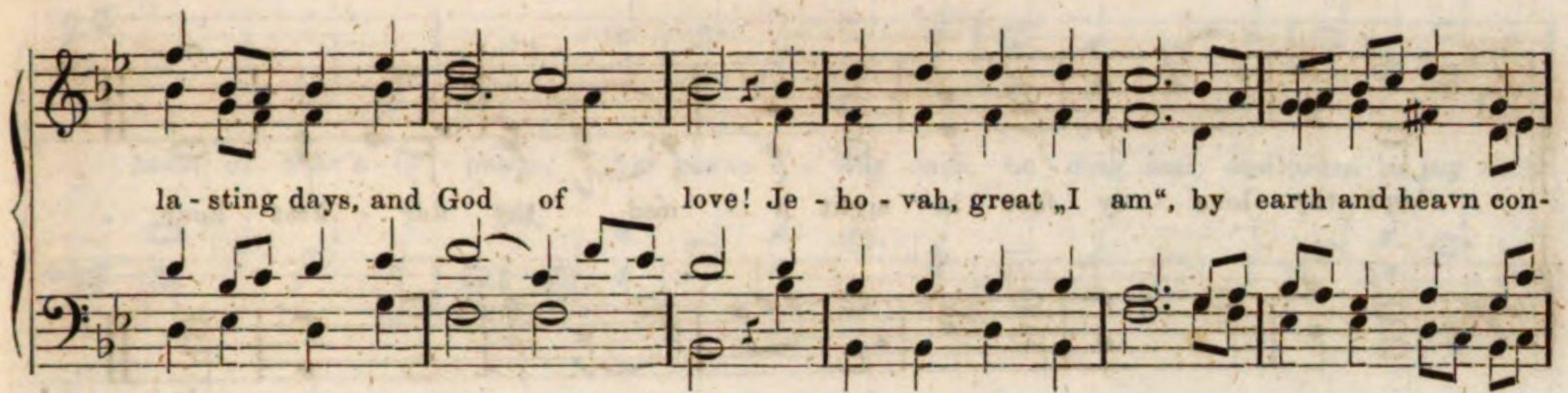
that ce - les - tial hill.

191. Hymn X.

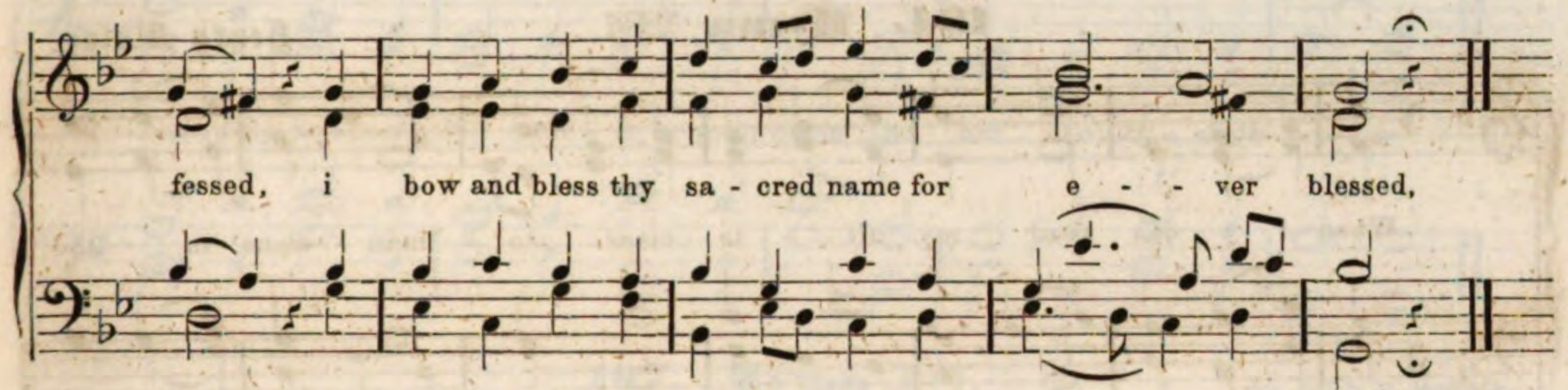
Ancient Hebrew Mel.



The God of Abr'am praise, who reigns enthron'd a - bove, an - cient of e - ver



la - sting days, and God of love! Je - ho - vah, great „I am“, by earth and heavn con-

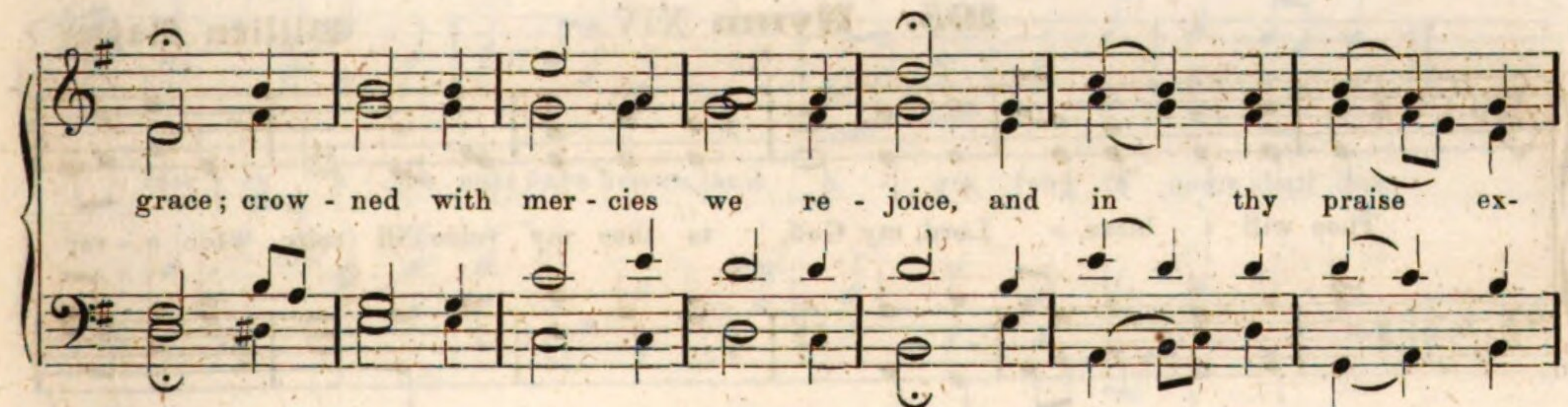


fessed, i bow and bless thy sa - cred name for e - - ver blessed,

192. Hymn XI.



Great Source of life, our souls con - fess the va - rious ri - ches of thy

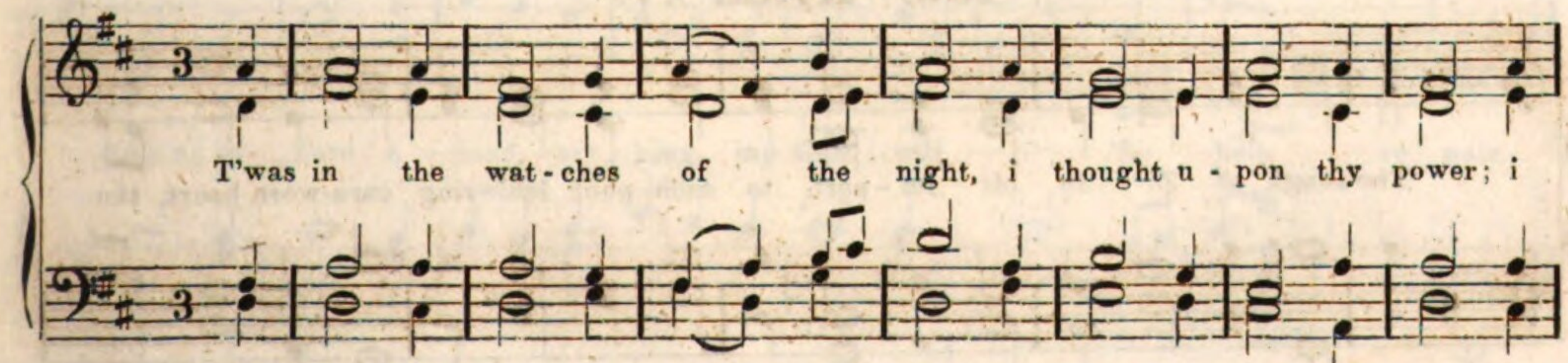


grace; crow - ned with mer - cies we re - joice, and in thy praise ex -

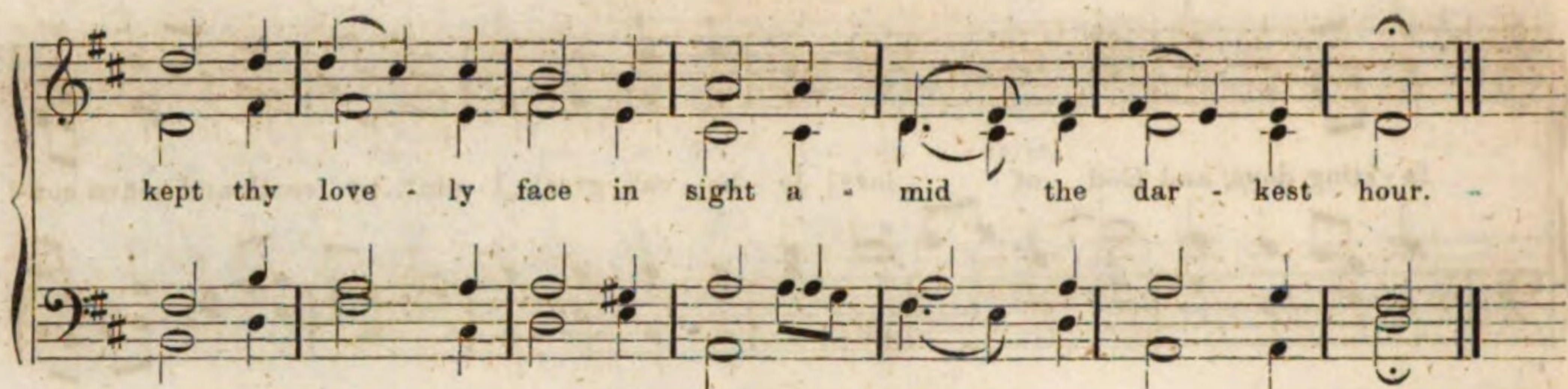


alt our voice.

193. Hymn XII.



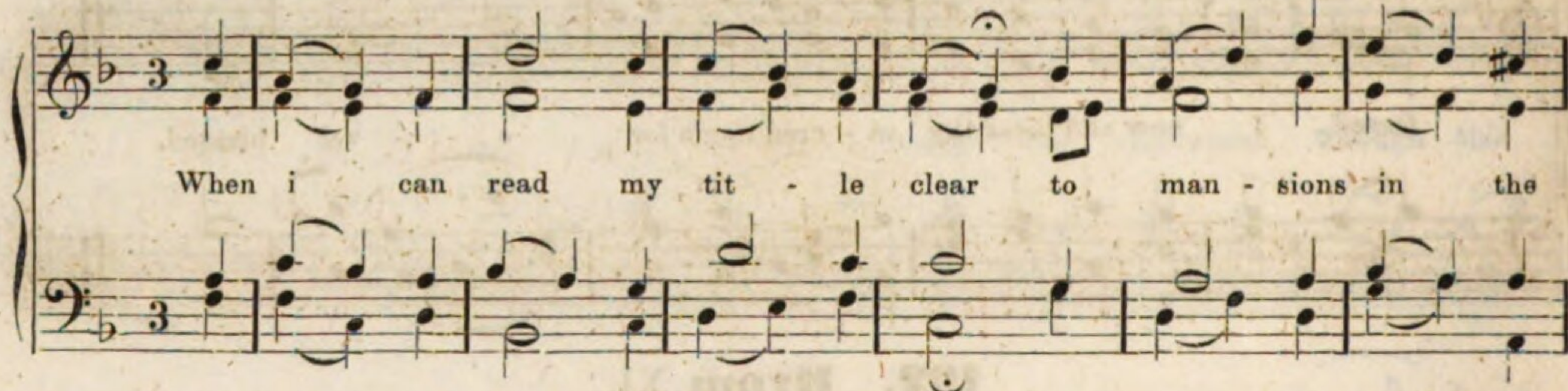
T'was in the wat - ches of the night, i thought u - pon thy power; i



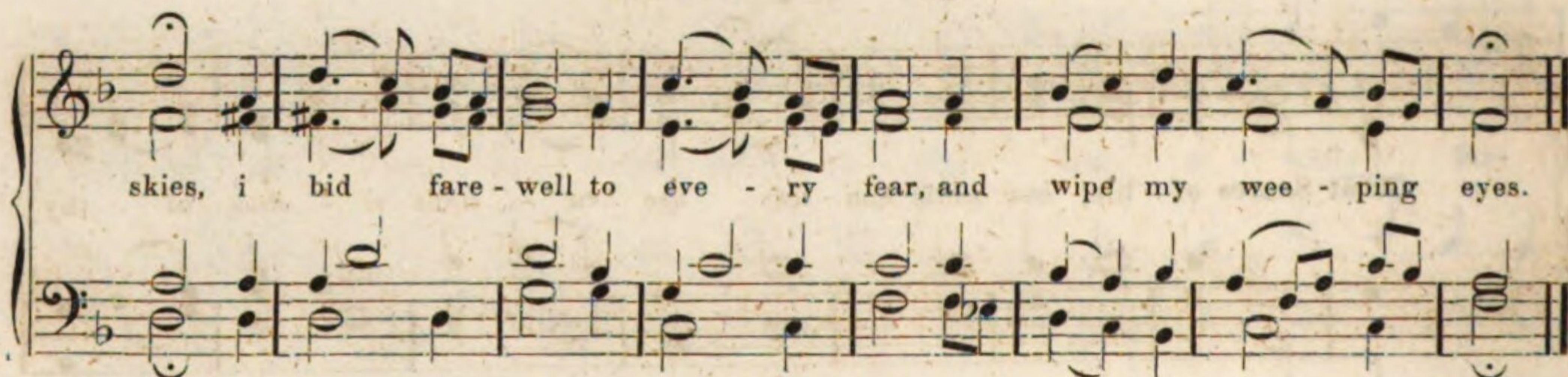
kept thy love - ly face in sight a - mid the dar - kest hour.

194. Hymn XIII.

Henry Mason.



When i can read my tit - le clear to man - sions in the



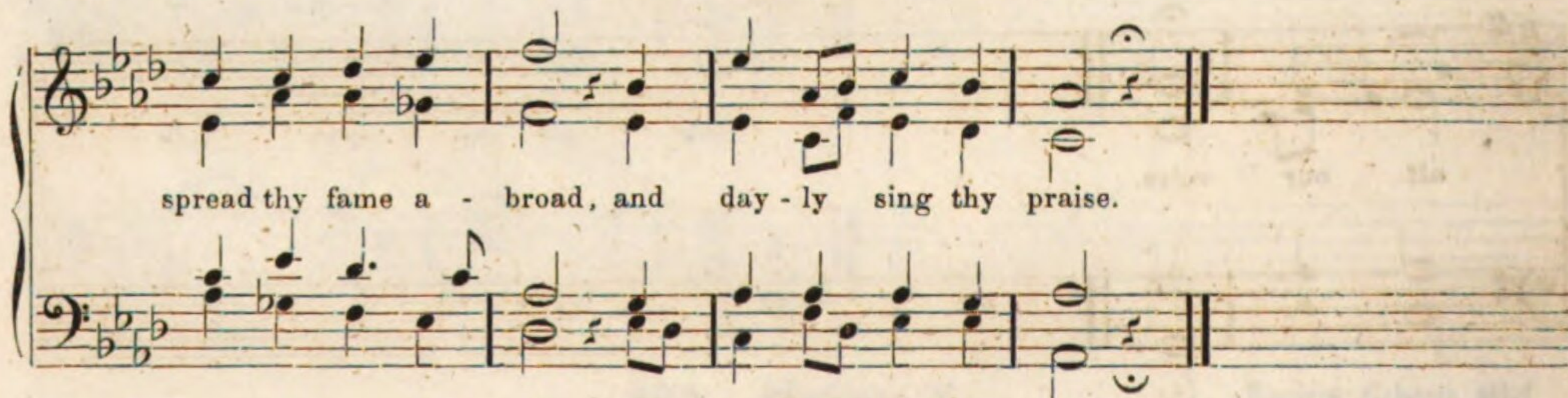
skies, i bid fare - well to eve - ry fear, and wipe my wee - ping eyes.

195. Hymn XIV.

William Mason.

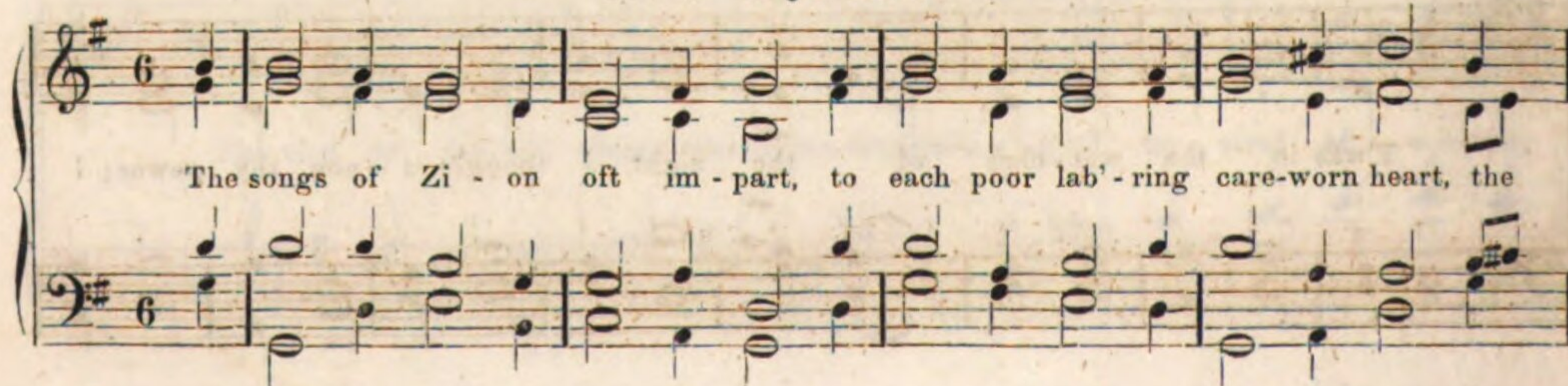


Thee will i bless, o Lord, my God, to thee my voice i'll raise, for e - ver



spread thy fame a - broad, and day - ly sing thy praise.

196. Hymn XV.



The songs of Zi - on oft im - part, to each poor lab' - ring care-worn heart, the

balm of heav'n - ly peace; they chase a - way each bo - ding fear, and toun to joy each

sorrowing tear, and bid the tu - mult cease, and bid the tu - mult cea - se.

197. Hymn XVI.

Ad popular Melody,

Give thanks to God, hi reigns a - bove; kind are his thoughts, his name is love, his

mer - cy a - ges past have known, and a - ges long to come shall own.

198. Hymn XVII.

Mrs. Cuthbert.

Lord, hear the voice of my com - plaint, ac - cept my se - cret

pray'r; to thee a - lone, my king, my God, will i for help re - pair.

199. Hymn XVIII.

My soul, re - peat his praise, whose mer - cies are so great; whose

an - ger is so slow to raise, so rea - dy to a - bate.

200. Hymn XVIII.

Stanley.

My soul re - peat his praise, whose mer - cies are so great; whose

an - ger is so slow to raise, so rea - dy to a - bate.

201. Hymn XIX.

Dr. Gauntlett.

Sovereign ru - ler, Lord of all, prost - rate at thy feet i fall:

hear, o hear my ar - dent cry, frown not, lest i faint and die.

202. Hymn XX.

Rejoice ye righteous in the Lord, this work be-longs to you; sing of his
name, his ways his word, how ho - - ly just and true. Sing
of his name, his ways his word, how ho - ly just and true.

203. Hymn XXI.

O my Lord, what shall I render to thy name still the same, gracious,
good, and ten - - der.

204. Hymn XXII.

Come a-way to the skies, my be-lo-ved arise, and re-joice in the

day thou wast born: on this fe-sti-val day, come ex-ul-ting a-way, and with

singing, with singing, with sin-ging to Si-on re-turn.

205. Hymn XXIII.

The Lord de-clar-es his will, and keeps the world in awe; a-midst the

smoke on Si-nai's hill, breaks out his fie-ry law.

206. Hymn XXIV.

Raise your tri-um-ph-ant songs to an im-mor-tal tune, let the wide

earth re-sound the dee'ds ce-less-tial grace has done.

207. Hymn XXIV.

J. Smith.

Raise your tri - um - phant songs to an im - mor - tal tune, let

the wide earth re - sound the deeds ce - les - tial grace has done. Praiss ye the

Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah. Praise ye the Lord, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! praise ye the Lord.

208. Hymn XXV.

My God, my life, my love; to thee, to thee, i call; i can - not

live if thou re - move, for thou art all in all.

209. Hymn XXVI.

O the al migh - ty Lord! How matchless is his pow'r! Trem-ble, o earth, be-

neath his word, while all the heav'n's a - dore. Let proud im - perious kings bow low be-

fore his throne! Crouch to his feet, ye haugh - ty things, or he shall tread you down.

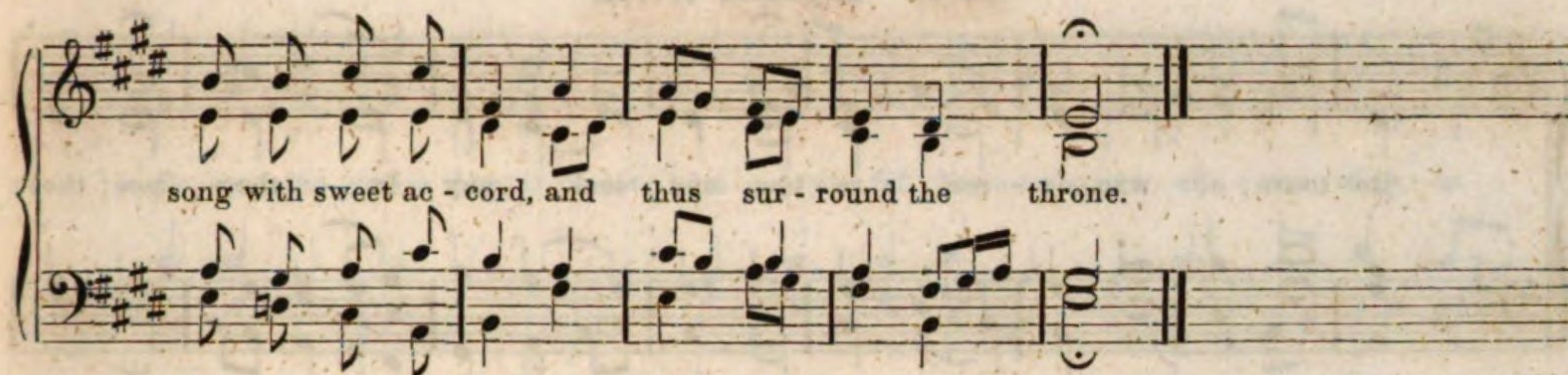
210. Hymn XXVII.

Is this the kind re - turn: and these the thanks we owe? Thus

to ab - use e - ter - nal love, where all our bles - sings flow!

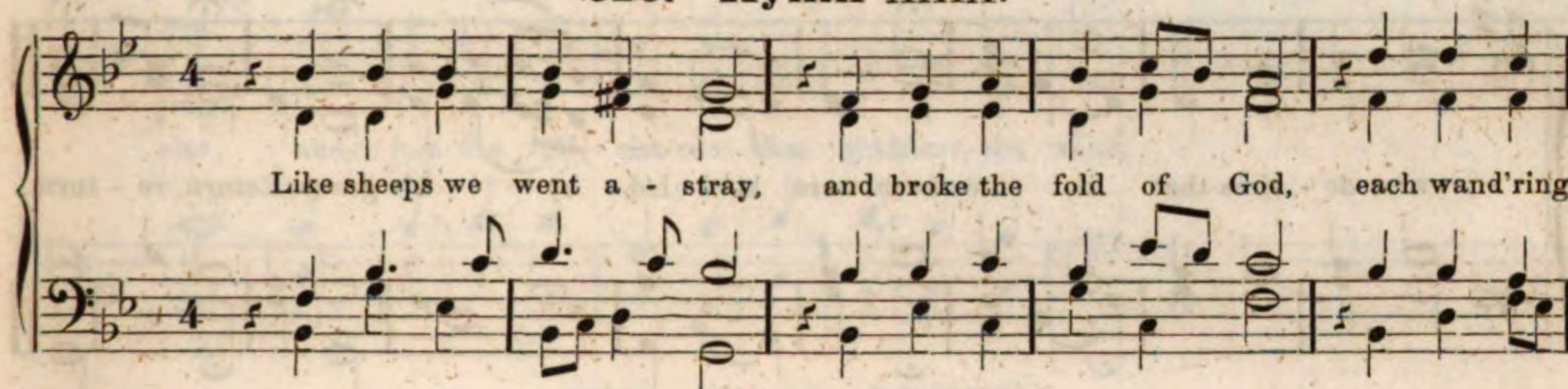
211. Hymn XXVIII.

Come: we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known: join in a

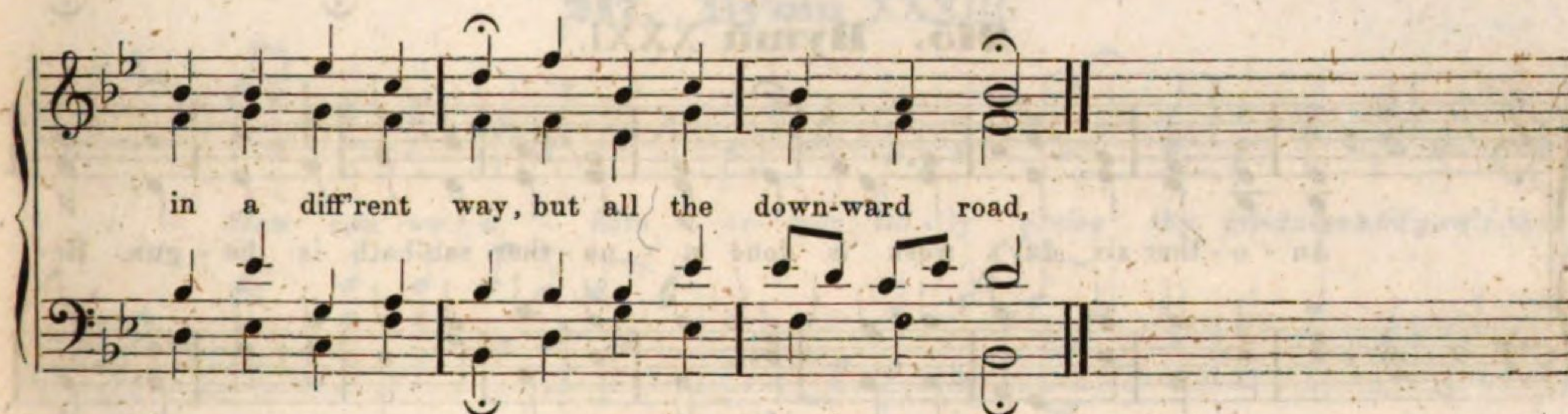


song with sweet ac - cord, and thus sur - round the throne.

212. Hymn XXIX.



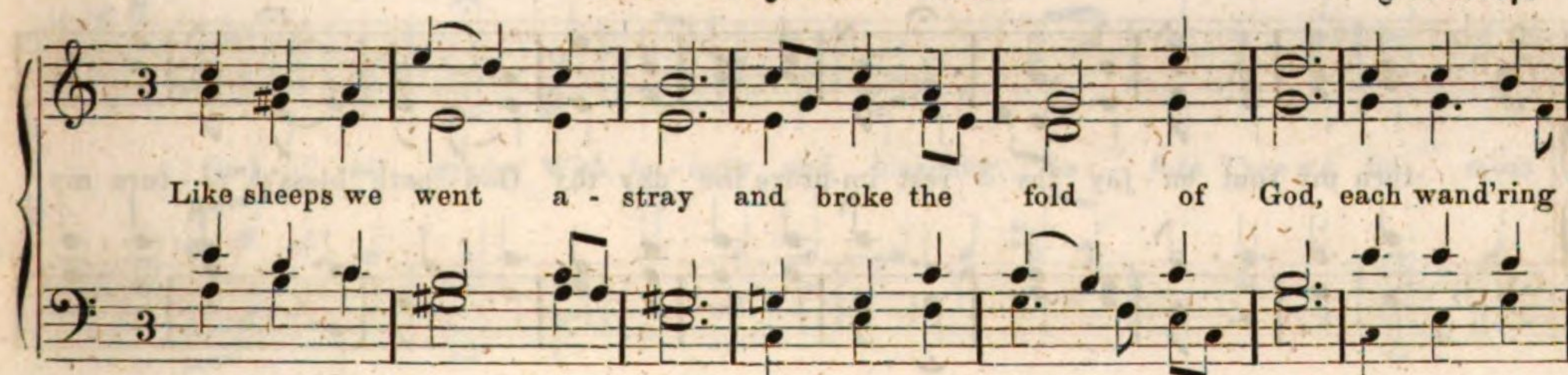
Like sheeps we went a - stray, and broke the fold of God, each wand'ring



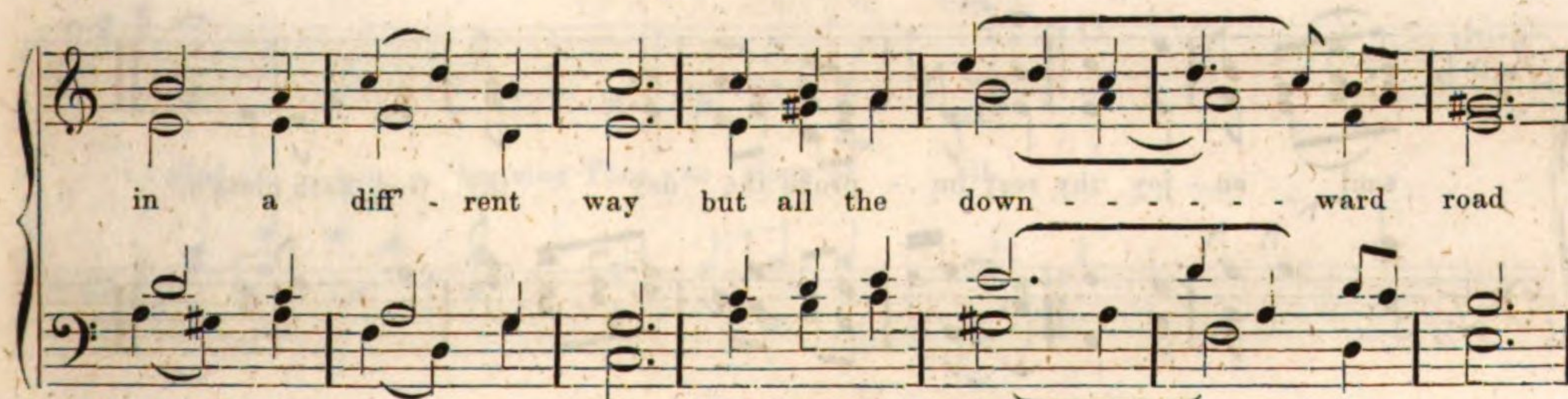
in a diff'rent way, but all the down-ward road,

213. Hymn XXIX.

Proderip.



Like sheeps we went a - stray and broke the fold of God, each wand'ring



in a diff' - rent way but all the down - - - - - ward road



but all the down - ward road.

214. Hymn XXX.

Re-tourn, o wan-de-rer, re-turn and seek thy fa-thers face; those
warm de-sires that in thee burn were kind-led by his grace. Return, re-turn.

215. Hymn XXXI.

An-o-ther six day's work is done a-no-ther sab-bath is be-gun. Re-
turn my soul en-joy thy rest im-prove the day thy God hath bless'd, re-turn my
soul en-joy thy rest im-prove the day thy God hath bless'd.

216. Hymn XXXII.

Come, saints and a-dore him, come bow at his feet, o give him the

glo - ry, the praise that is meet; let joy - ful hos - an - nas un - cea - sing a -

rise, and join the full cho - rus that gladdens the skies.

217. Hymn XXXIII.

How can we a - dore or wor - thi - ly praise thy goodness and pow'r, thou

God of all grace! With ho - nour and bles - sing, be - fore Thee we fall, most

glad - ly con - fes - sing Thee sa - viour of all.

218. Hymn XXXIV.

Come let us a - rise, and press to the skies, the summons o - bey; my friends, my be -

lo - ved, and ha - sten a - way! The master of all for our service doth call and

deigns to ap-prove, with smiles of ac - cep-tance our la - bour of love.

219. Hymn XXXV.

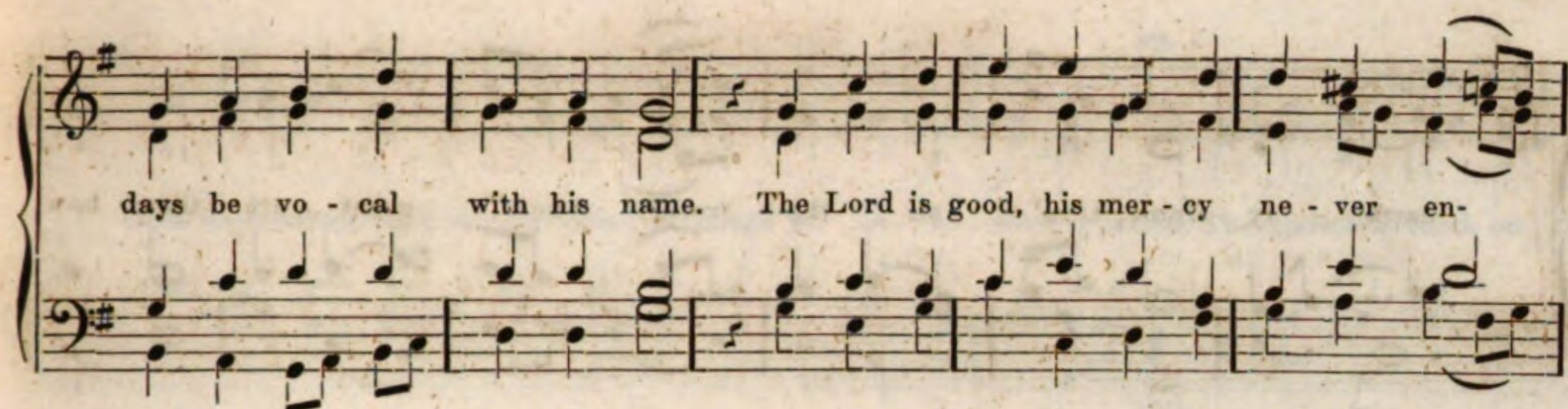
Come, let us a - ri - se, and aim at the prizo, the hope of our

cal - ling on this side the skies.

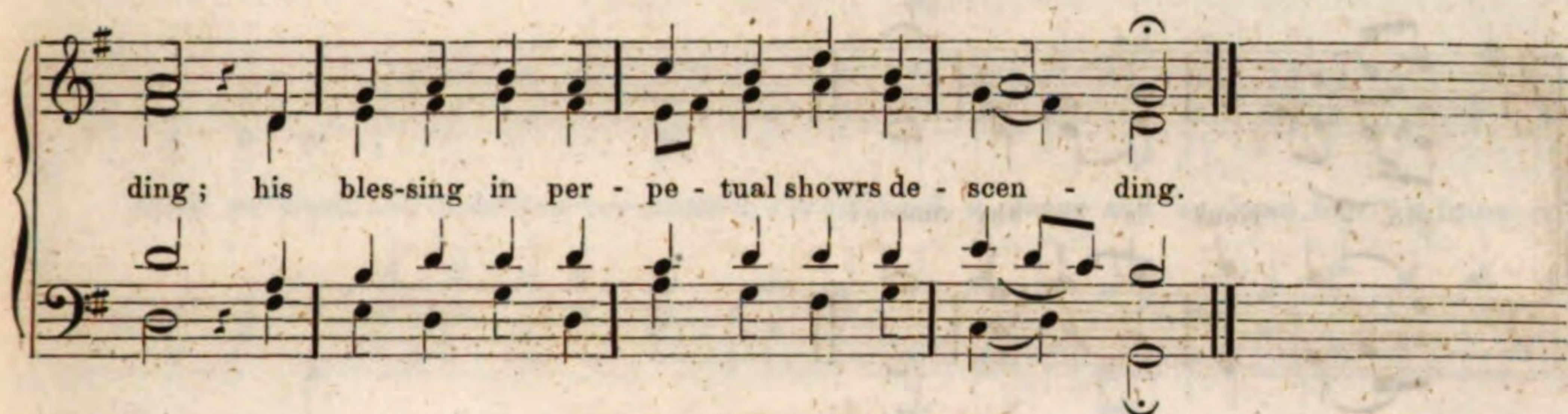
220. Hymn XXXVI.

House of our God, with cheer-full an-thems ring, while all our lips and hearts his

glo - ry sing; the opening year his gra-cies shall pro - claim, and all its



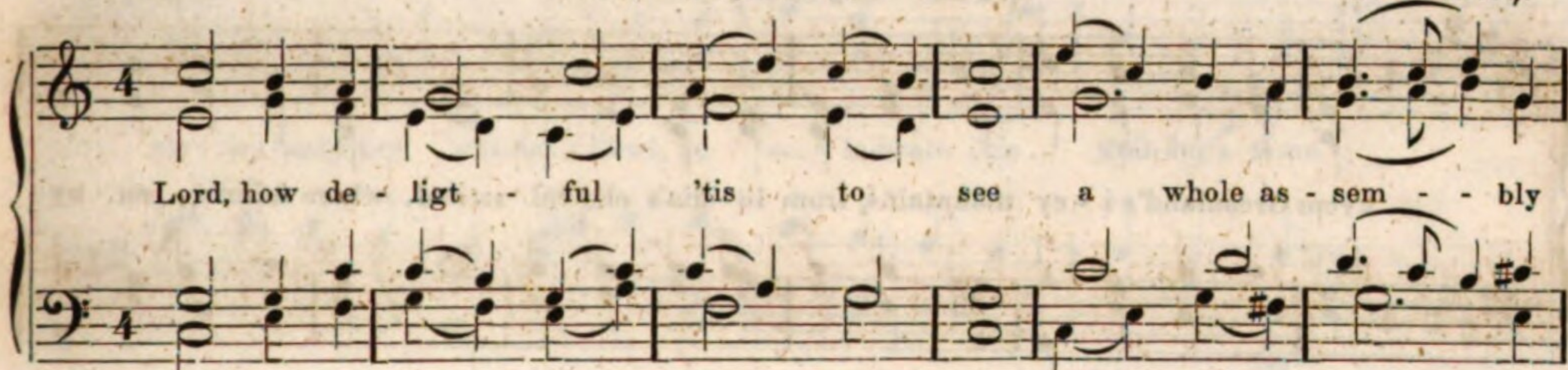
days be vo - cal with his name. The Lord is good, his mer - cy ne - ver en -



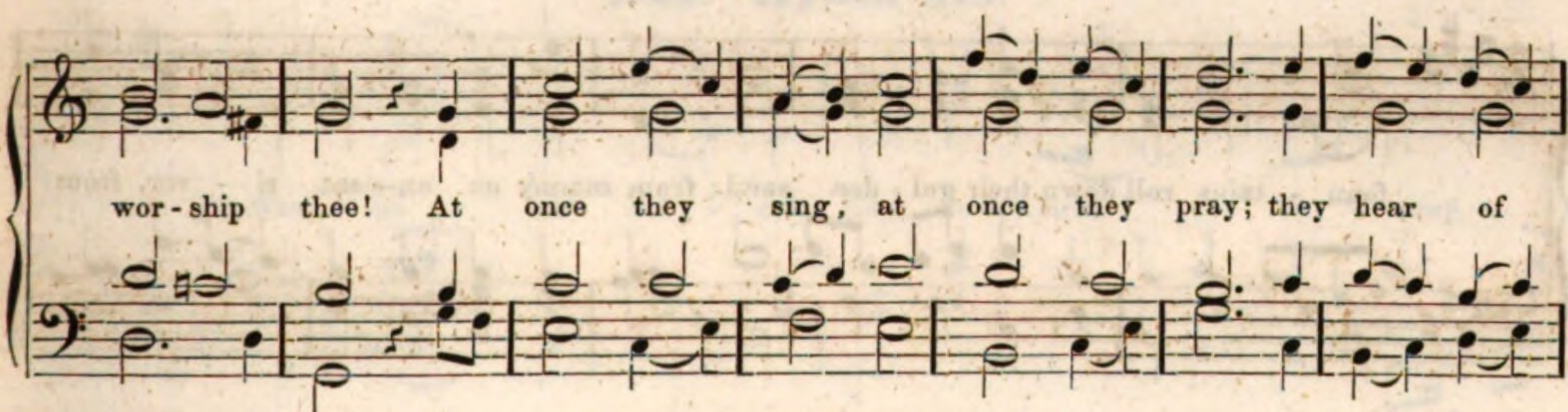
ding; his bles-sing in per - pe - tual shows de - scen - ding.

221. Hymn XXXVII.

S. Stanley.



Lord, how de - light - ful 'tis to see a whole as - sem - - bly



wor - ship thee! At once they sing, at once they pray; they hear of



heav'n and learn the way.

222 Hymn XXXVIII.

Wm. Canfar, 1735.



O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, with - in this



earth - ly frame, thro' all the world, how great art thou! how
glo - rious is thy name!

223. Hymn XXXIX.

L. Mason.

From Greenland's i - cy mountains, from In - dia's cho - ral strand, where Afric's su - ny
foun - tains roll down their gol - den sand; from manny an an - cient ri - ver, from
man - ny a palmy plain, they call us to de - li - ver their land from er - ror's chain.

224. Hymn XL.

To God the u - ni - ver - sal king let all man-kind their tri - bute bring all

that have breath your voi - ces raise, in songs of ne - ver - ceasing praise. The spa - cious earth on

which we tread, and wider heavens stretch'd, o'er our head, a large and so - lemn tem - ple frame to

ce - le - brate his build - er's fame, to ce - le - brate his build - er's fame.

225. Hymn XLI.

Now let our voi - ces join to form a sa - cred

song. Ye Pil - grams in Je - ho - - vahs ways with mu - sic

pass a - long.

226. Hymn XLII.

Blest be the fa - ther and his love to whose ce - lesti - al
source we awe. Ri-vers of end - less joy a - bove and rill of
com-fort here be - low, ri - vers of end less joy a - bove and
rill of com - fort here be - low.

227. Hymn XLIII.

Great for-mer of this va - ri - ous frame, our souls a - dore thine
aw - - ful name, and bow and trem-ble while they praise the an-cient

of e - ter - - nal days.

228. Hymn XLIV.

Raise thee, my soul, fly up and run thro' e - very heav'n-ly street, and

say there's nought be - low the sun that's wor - thy of thy feet.

229. Hymn XLV.

Madan.

Faith is the brigh-test e - vi - dence of things bey - ond our sight! breaks

through the clouds of flesh and sense, and dwells in heav'n - ly

light and dwells in heav'n - ly light.

230. Hymn XLVI.

With rev' - rence let the saints ap - pear, and bow be - fore the Lord; his high com -

mands with rev'rance hear, and trem-blo at his word.

231. Hymn XLVII.

Giardini.

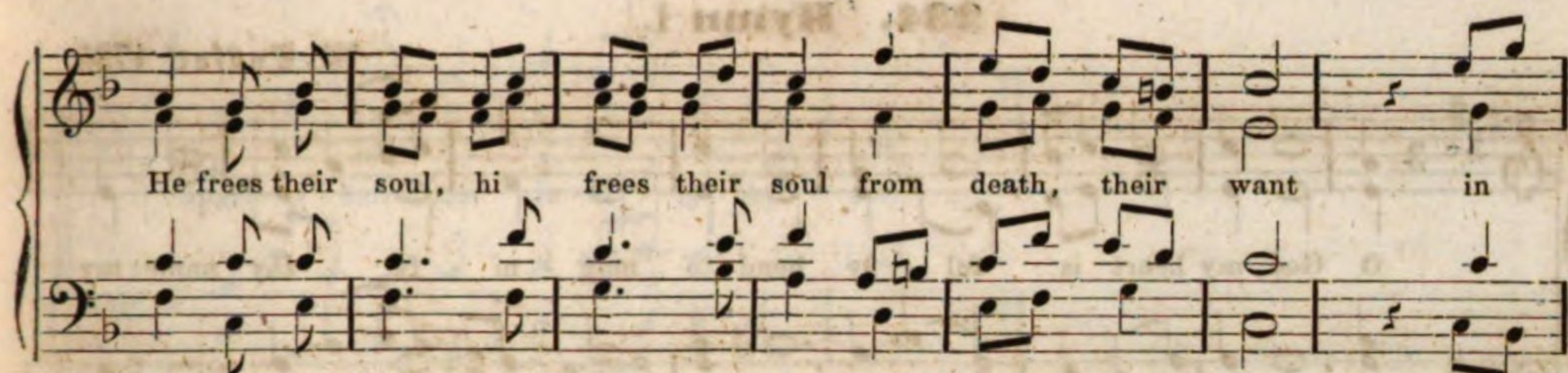
Come, thou al - migh - ty king, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise!

Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us An - cient of days.

232. Hymn XLVIII.

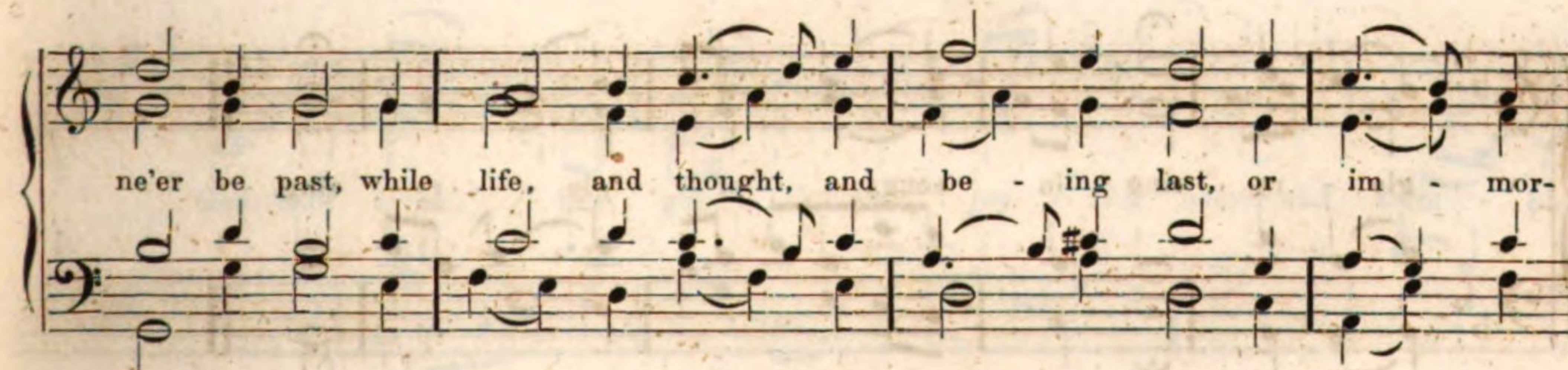
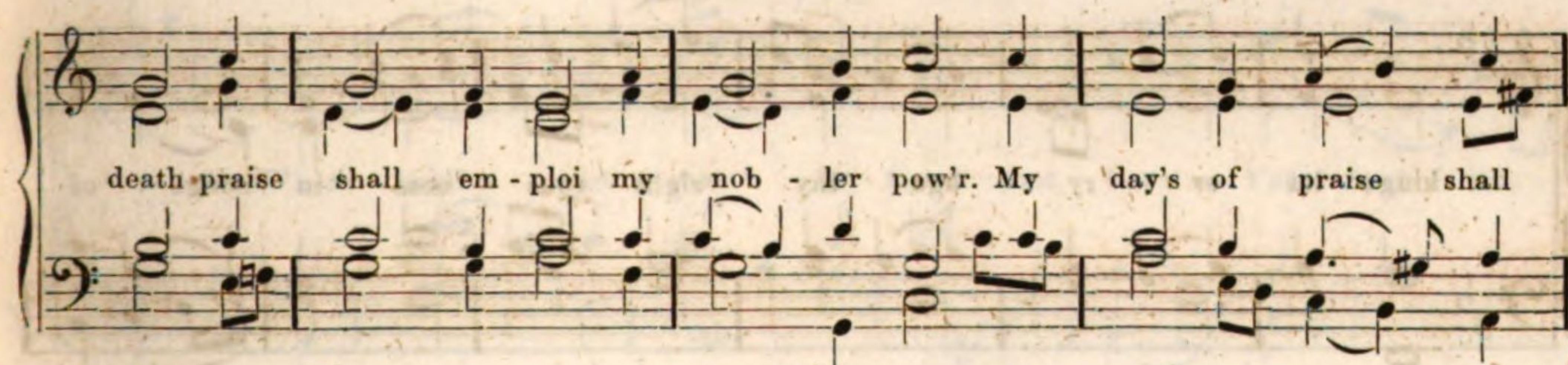
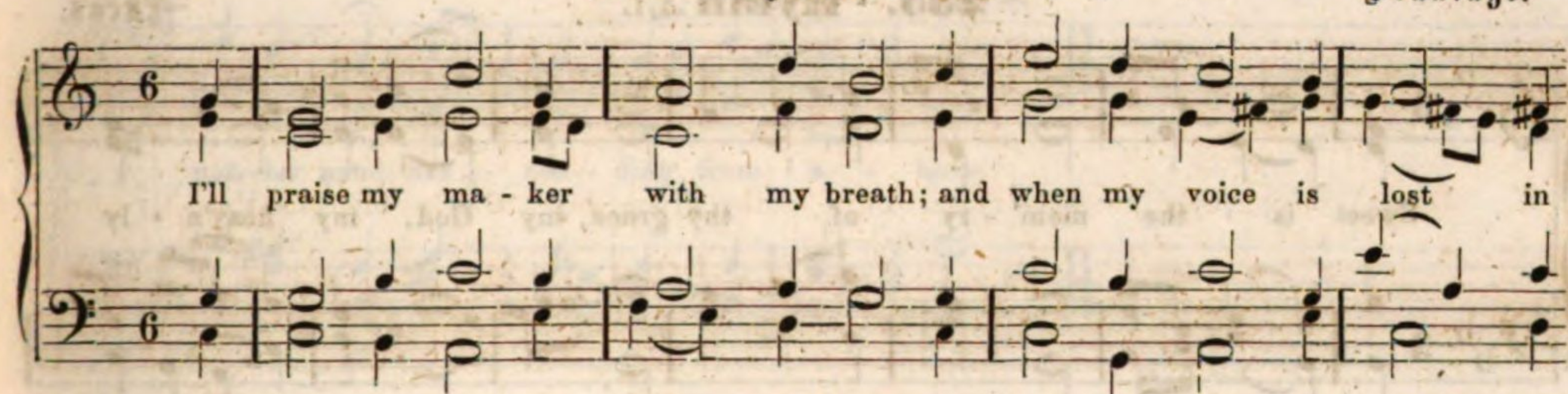
What e'er the migh - ty Lord de - crees, shall stand for e - - ver sure;
the sett - led pur - pose of his heart to a - ges shall en - dure.

'Tis God, who those, that trust in him, be - holds with gra - - cious eyes.



233. Hymn XLIX.

Jennings.



234. Hymn L.

W. Canfur. 1735.

O God, my heart is ful - ly bend to mag - ni - fy thy name; my
tongue with cheer - ful songs of praise, shall ce - le - - brate thy fame.

235. Hymn LI.

Lucas.

Sweet is the mem' - ry of thy grace, my God, my heav'n - ly
king; let ev - ry age thy right - eous - ness in songs of
glo - ry sing in songs of glo - - ry sing.

236. Hymn LII.

Who hath be liev'd thy word, or thy sal - va - tion known? Re-veal thine arm, al-

migh - ty Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy son.

237. Hymn LIII.

The law by Mo - ses came, but peace, and truth and love, were brought by Christ, a

nob - ler name des - cen - ding from a - bove.

238. Hymn LIV.

J. Smith.

Where shall the man be found that fears t'of - fend his

God; that loves the gos - pels joy - ful sound and trem - bles

at the rod.

239. Hymn LV.

Greene.

How firm a foun - da - tion ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his

ex - cellent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, you, who un - to

Je - sus you who un - to Je - sus you who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled?

240. Hymn LVI.

Give glo - ry to God in the highest: give praise ye nob - le, ye migh - ty, with

joy - ful ac - cord; all - wise are his coun - sels, all per - fect his ways; in

beau - ty of ho - li - ness wor - ship the Lord.

241. Hymn LVII.

High let us swell our tune - ful notes and join th'an - ge - - lic throng, for
 an - gels no such love have known, t'a - wake a cheer-ful song.

242. Hymn LVIII.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, all sea - ted on the ground,
 the an - gel of the Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round.

Fear not, said he, (for migh-ty dread had seiz'd their troubled mind,) glad
 ti - dings of great joy i bring to you and all man - kind.

243. Hymn LIX.

Be - hold the rose of Sha - ron here, the li - ly which the

val - lies bear the li - ly which the val - lies bear; be - hold the

tree of life that gives re - fre - shing fruit and hea - ling leaves re - frai - shing

fruit and hea-ling leaves.

244. Hymn LX.

M. Madon.

What joy - ful new's sa - lutes our ear, from yon - der heav'n - ly choir! How

glo - rious the song of that hap - py throng, to him whom all na - tions de -

sire, to him whom all na - tions de - sire.

245. Hymn LXI.

To God be glo - ry, peace on earth, to all man-kind good will; we bless, we

praise we worship Thee, and glo - ry - fy thee still. And thanks for thy great

glo - ry give, that fills our souls with light; O Lord! God! heav'nly king! thou

God and fa - ther of all might.

246. Hymn LXII.

C. Walker.

Ho - san - na to the son of Da - vid and of God;

who brought the news of par - don down, and bought it with his

blood, and bought it with his blood.

247. Hymn LXIII.

All glo-ry be to God on high and to the earth be peace,

Good will hence forth, from heav'n to men, be - gin, and ne - ver cease,

248. Hymn LXIV.

Song of Zacharias.

Now bless'd be Is-raels Lord and God, whose mer - cy at our need

has vi - si - ted his peo-ples grief, and them from bon-dage freed; and

raised in faith - ful Da - vid's house sal - va - tion which of old, e'er since the

world it - silf be - gan, his pro - phets had fore - told.

249. Hymn LXV.

Sa-viour, the world's and mine, was e - ver grief like thine? Thou my

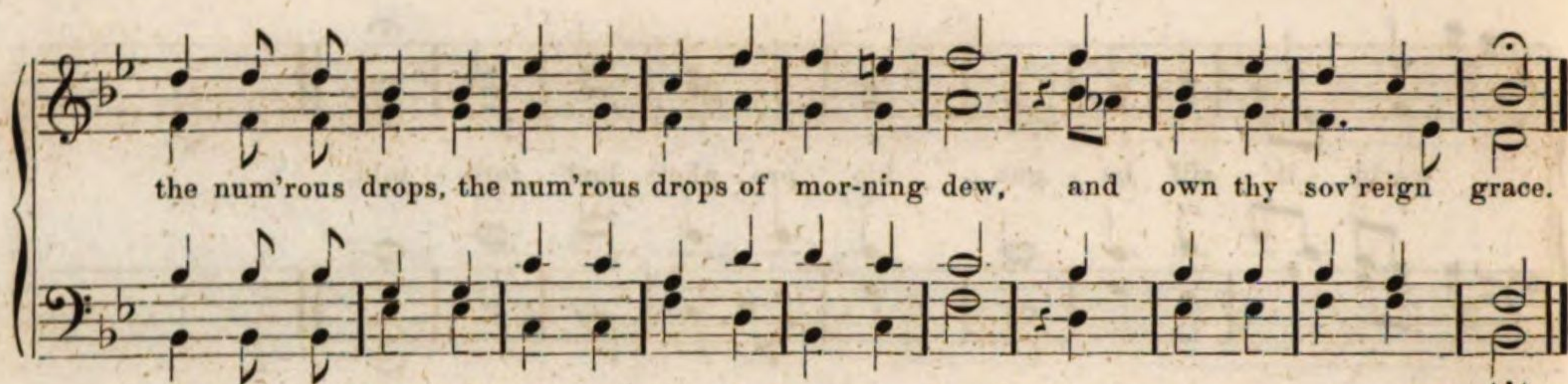
pain, my curse hast took, all my sins were laid on thee; help me

Lord, to thee i look, draw me, sa - viour, af - ter thee.

250. Hymn LXVI.

Je - sus, our Lord, a - scend thy throne, and near thy fa - ther sit;
In Zi - on shall thy pow'r be known and make thy foes sub - mit.

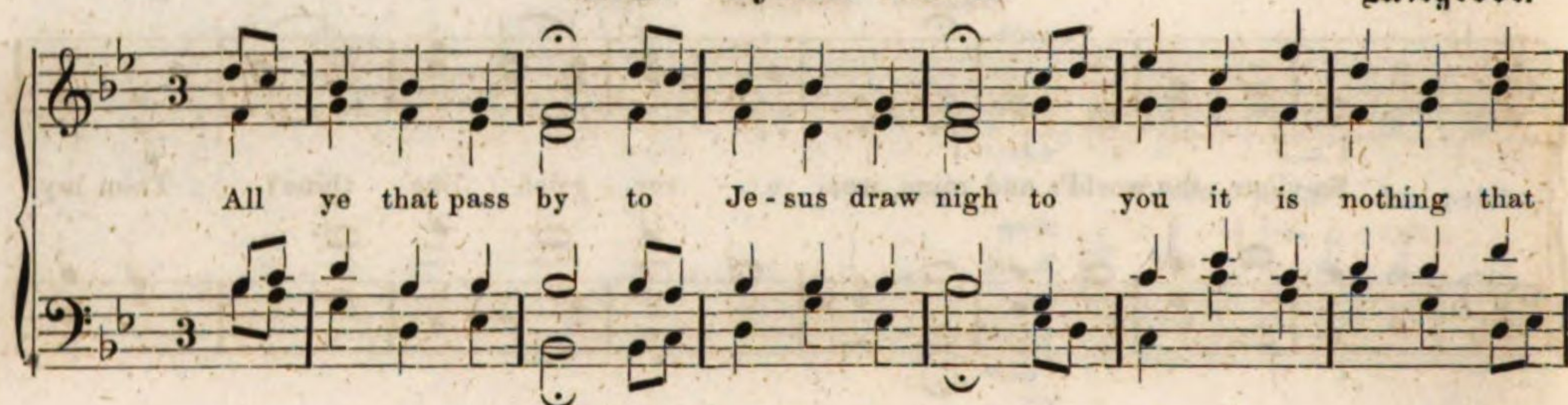
What wonders shall thy go - spel do! Thy con - verts shall sur - pass
what wonders shall thy gospel do!



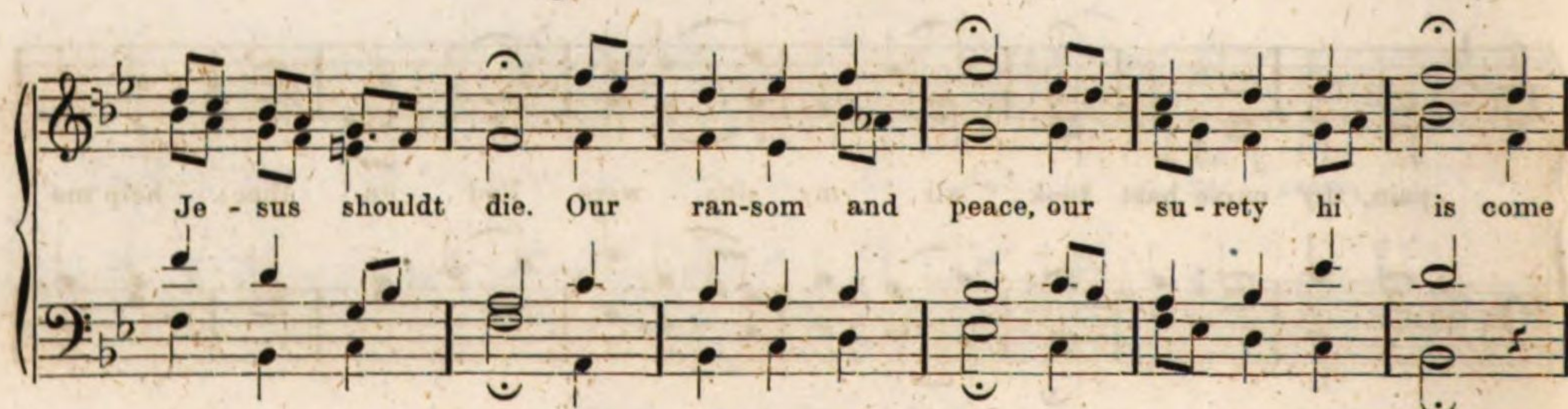
the num'rous drops, the num'rous drops of mor-ning dew, and own thy sov'reign grace.

251. Hymn LXVII.

Milgrove.



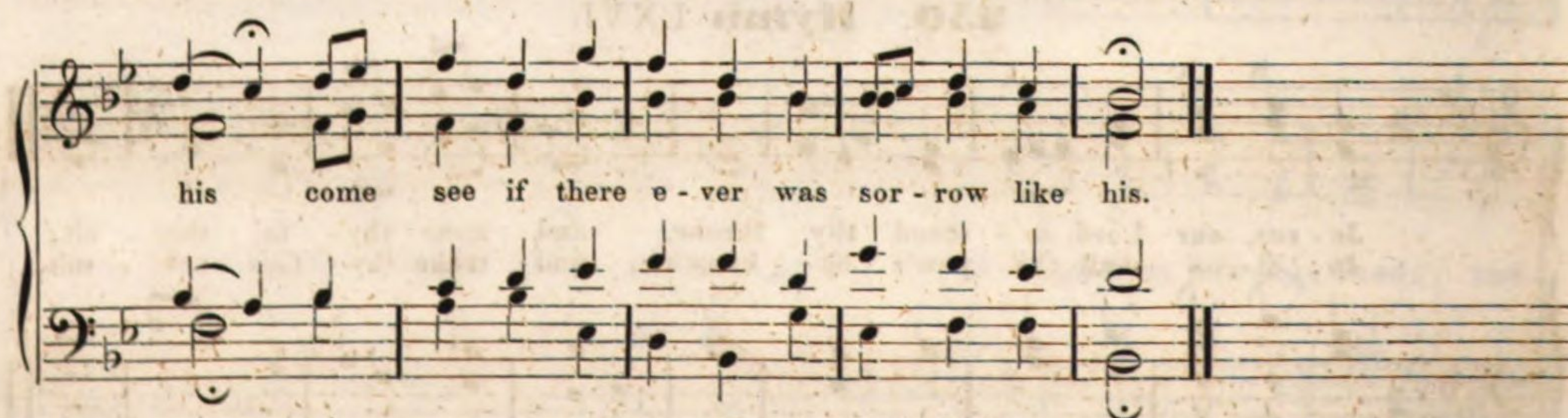
All ye that pass by to Je-sus draw nigh to you it is nothing that



Je - sus shouldt die. Our ran-som and peace, our su - rety hi is come



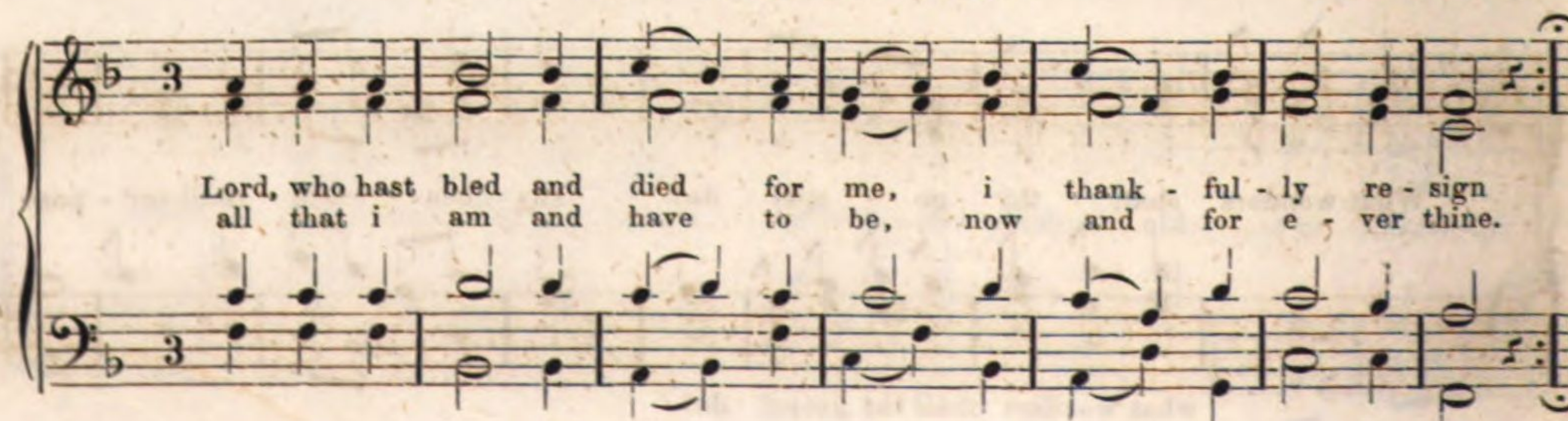
see, come see, come see, come see, come see if there e - ver was sor - row like



his come see if there e - ver was sor - row like his.

252. Hymn LXVIII.

Ancient Melody.

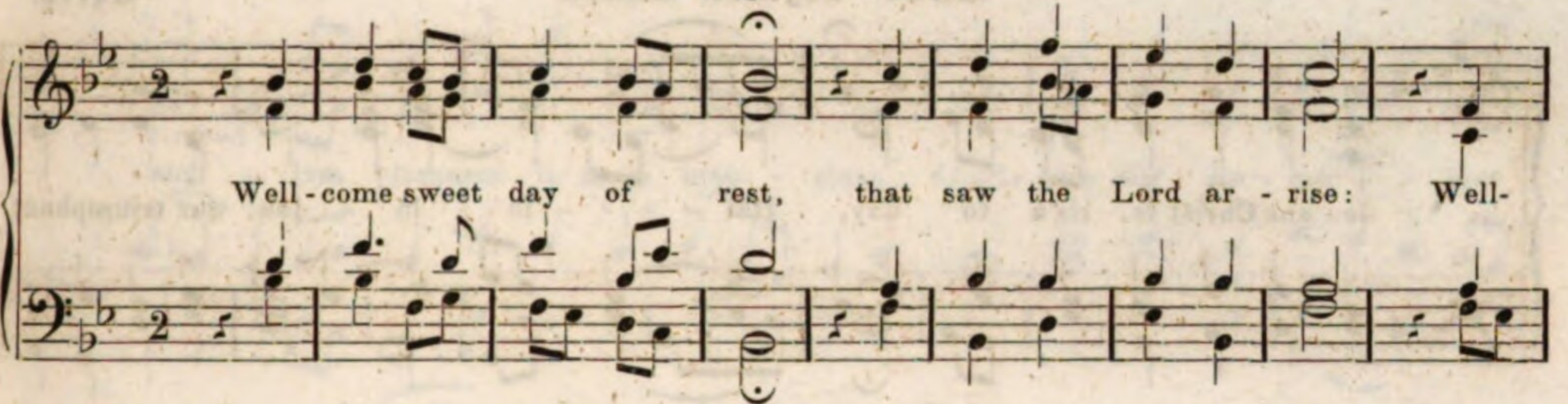


Lord, who hast bled and died for me, i thank - ful - ly re - sign
all that i am and have to be, now and for e - ver thine.

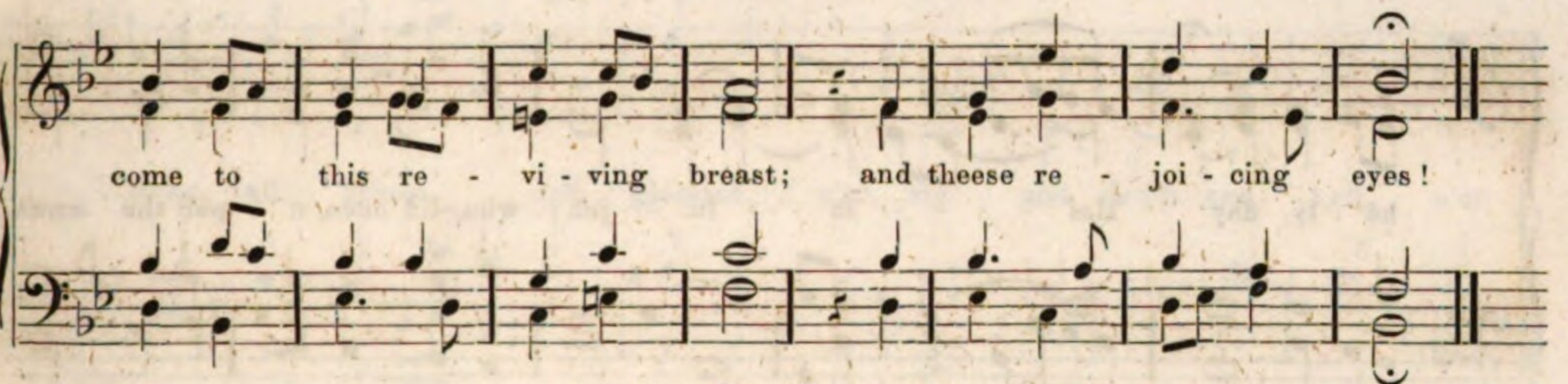


Take thou pos - ses - sion of my soul, and all its sin sub - due.

253. Hymn LXIX.

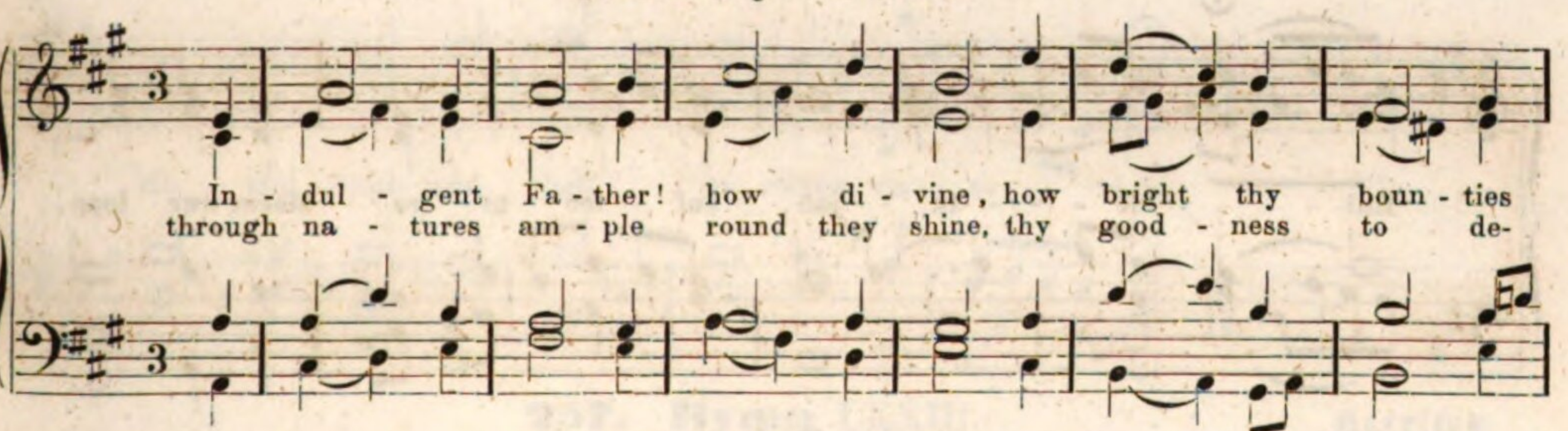


Well - come sweet day of rest, that saw the Lord ar - rise: Well -

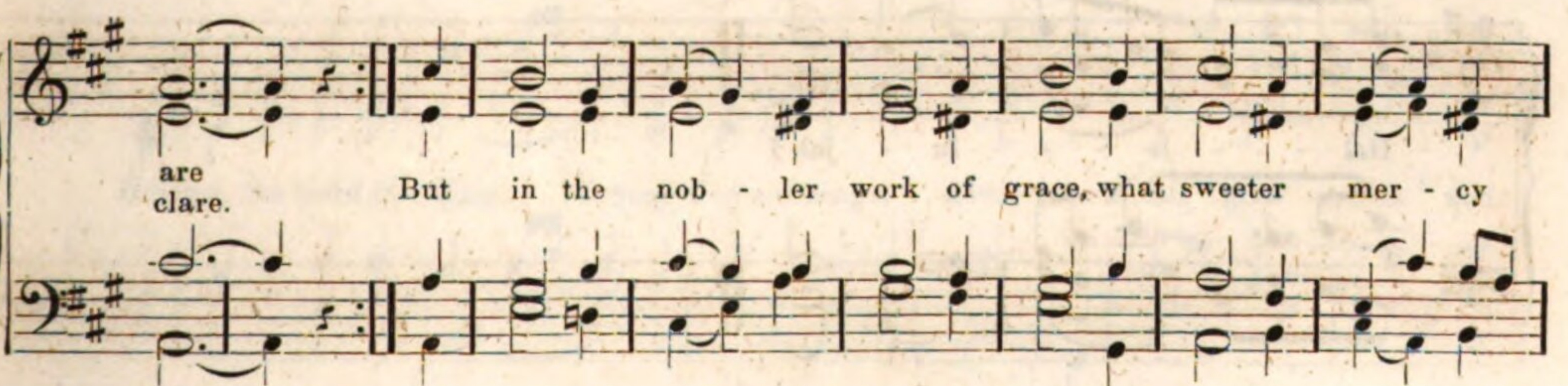


come to this re - vi - ving breast; and these re - joi - cing eyes!

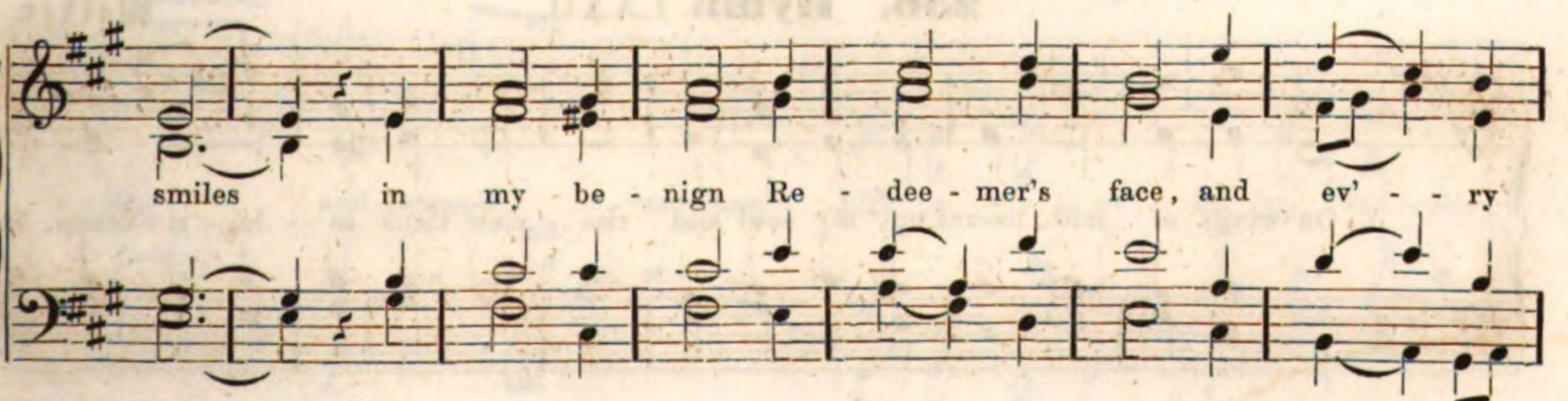
254. Hymn LXX.



In - dul - gent Fa - ther! how di - vine, how bright thy boun - ties
through na - tures am - ple round they shine, thy good - ness to de -



are
clare. But in the nob - ler work of grace, what sweeter mer - cy



smiles in my be - nign Re - dee - mer's face, and ev' - - ry

fear be - - guiles.

255. Hymn LXXI.

Carey.

Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah, our triumphant

ho - ly day Hal - - - le - - lu - jah; who did once, u - pon the cross,

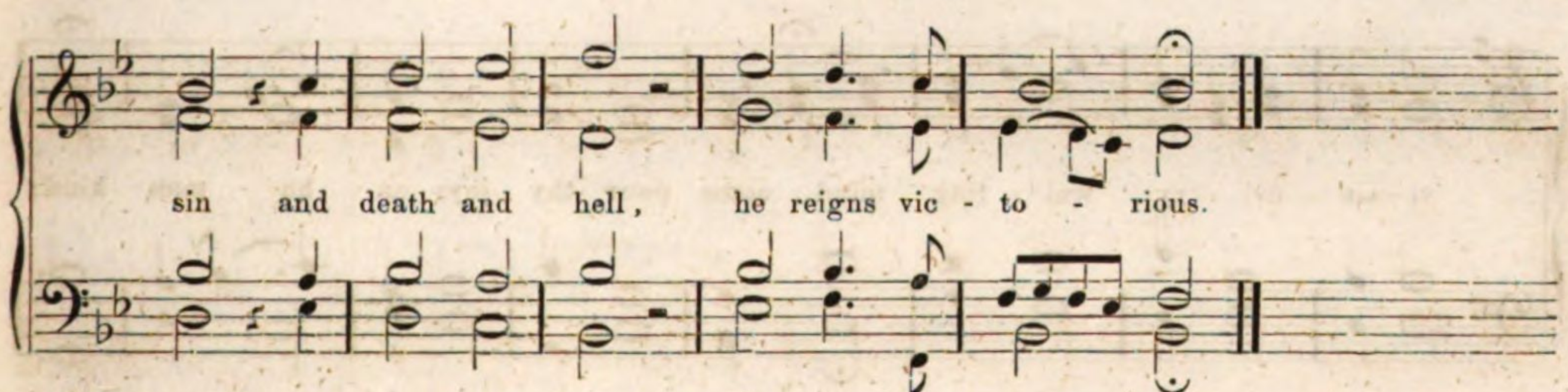
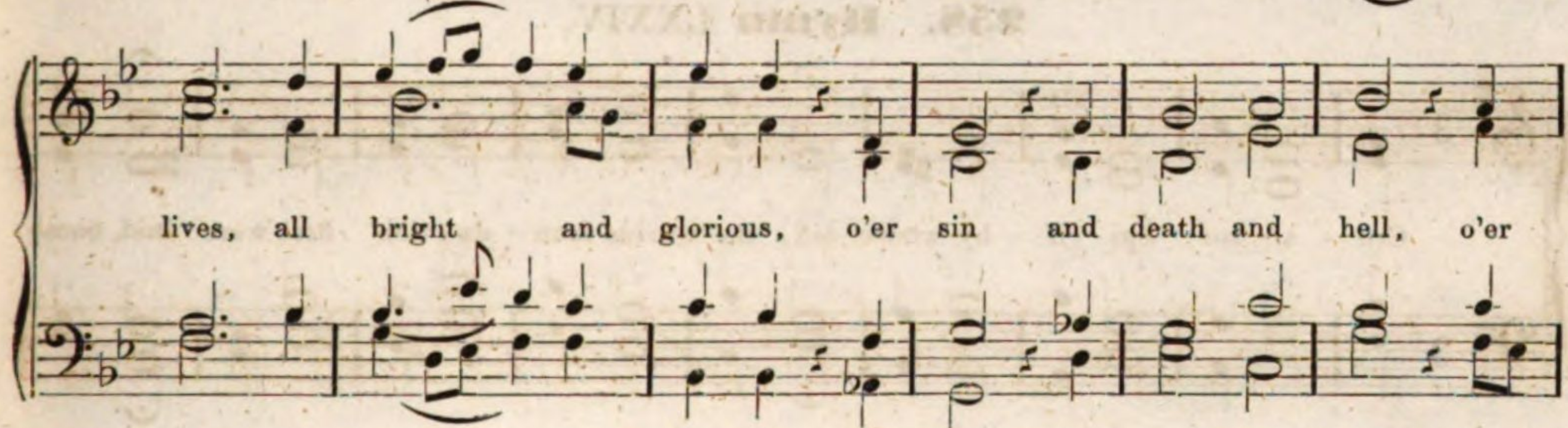
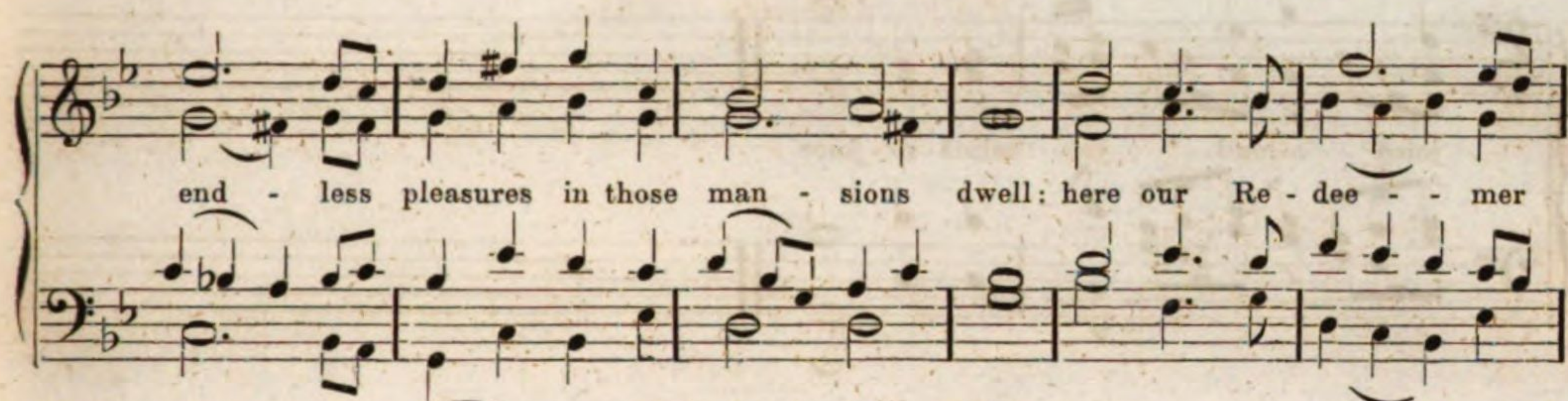
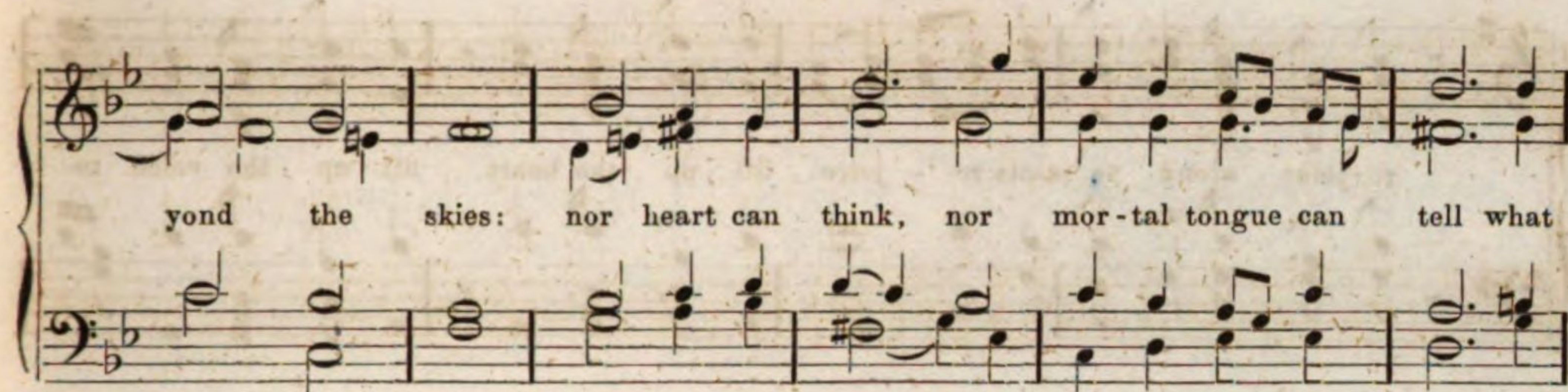
Hal - - - le - - lu - jah, suf - fer to re - deem our loss,

Hal - - - le - - lu - jah!

256. Hymn LXXII.

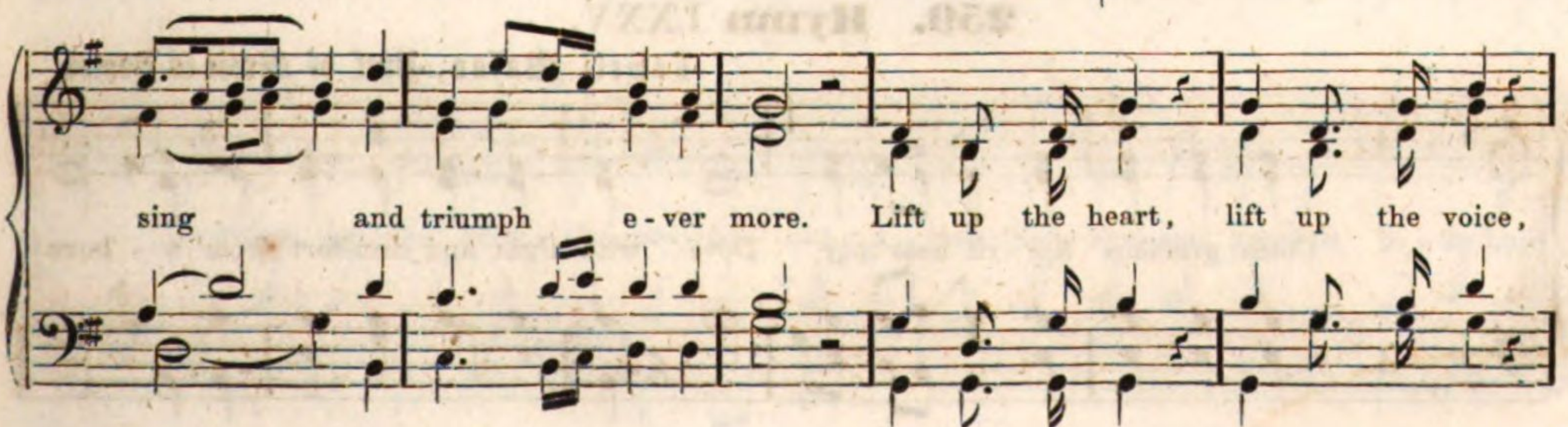
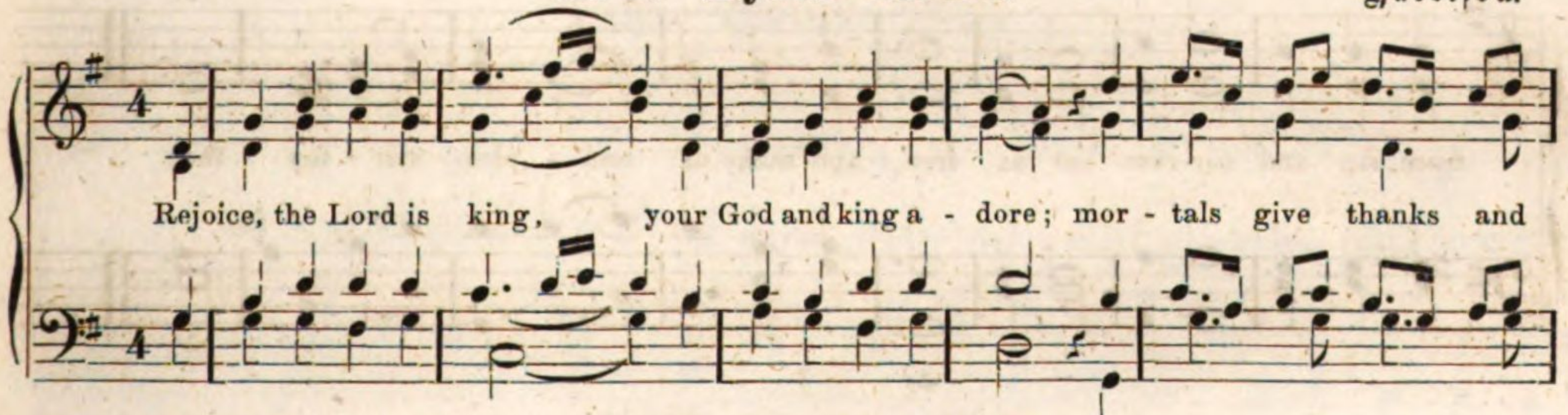
Walker.

On wings of faith, mount up, my soul and rise, view thine in - he - ri - tance be-



257. Hymn LXXIII.

Garrison.



re-joyce aloud ye saints re-joyce lift up the heart, lift up the voice re-joyce a-loud ye saints re-joyce.

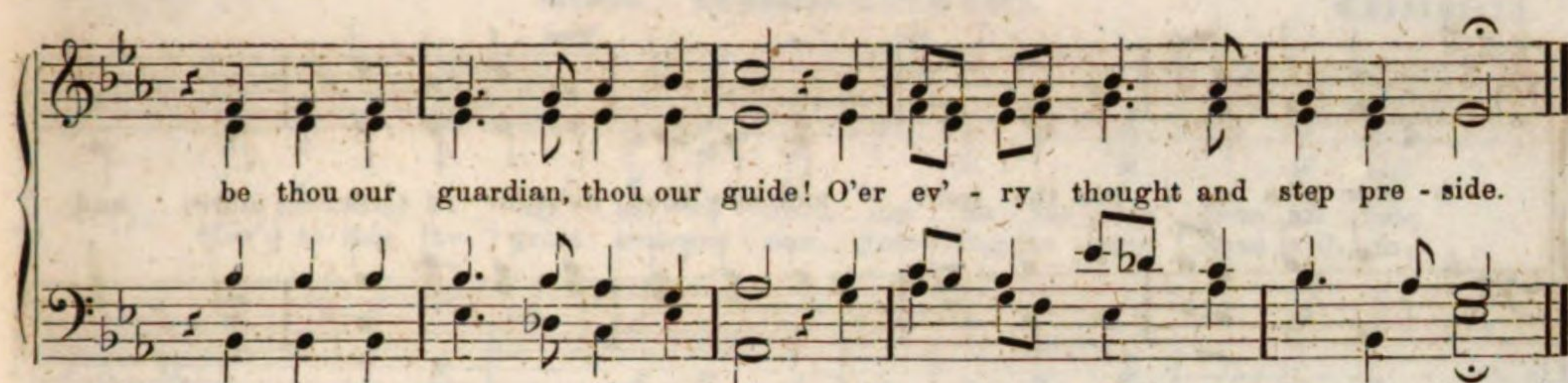
258. Hymn LXXIV.

Cre-a-tor, Spi-rit by whose aid, the worlds foun-da-tion first were laid, come vi-sit ev'-ry wai-ting mind, come pour thy joys on hu-man kind; from sin and sor-row set us free, and make us tem-ples wor-thy thee.

259. Hymn LXXV.

Lowell Mason, Prof. of Music in Boston.

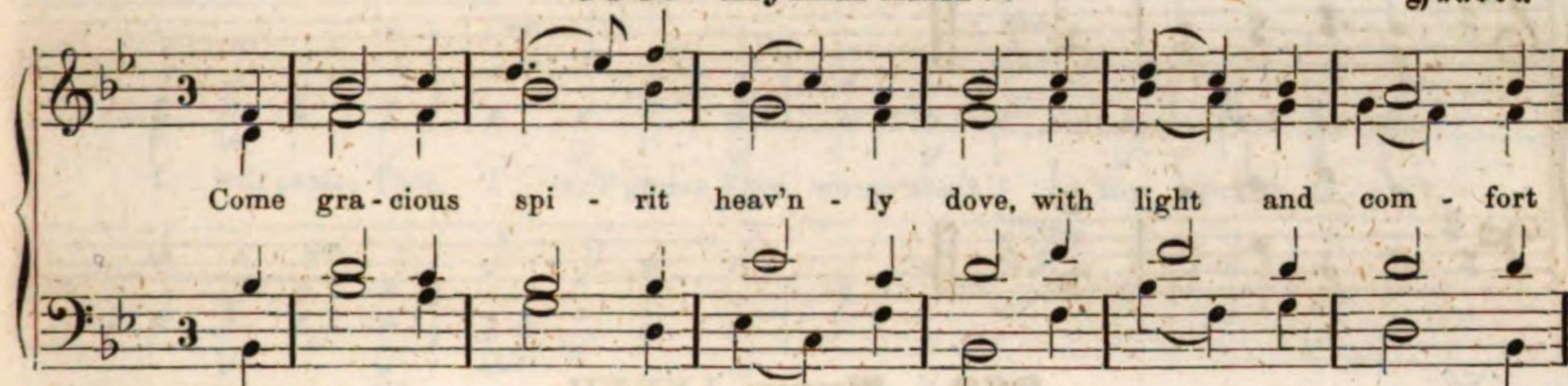
Come, gracious Spi-rit heav'n-ly Dove, with light and com-fort from a-bove!



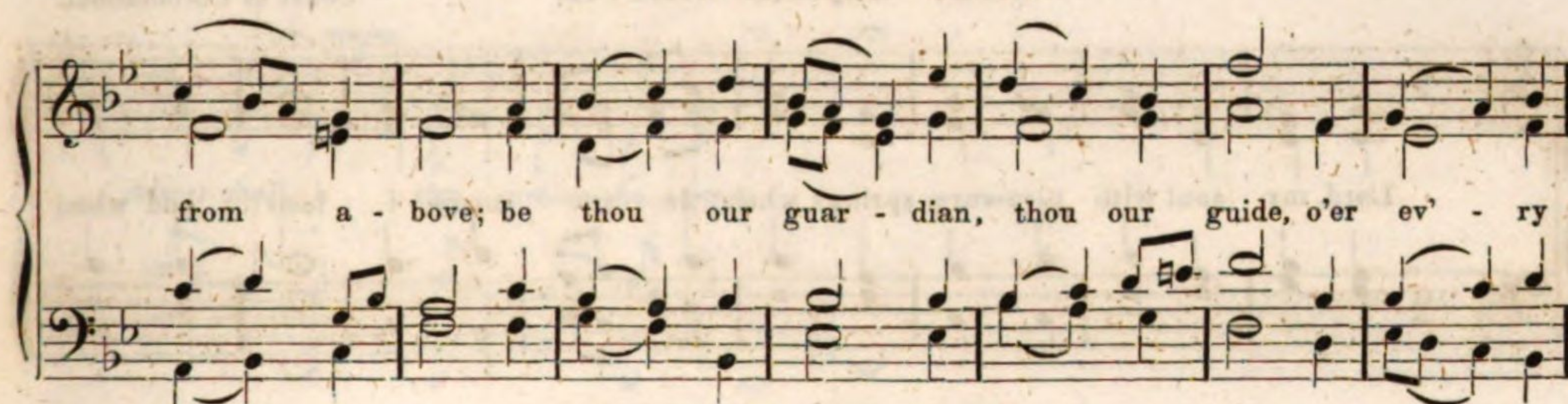
be thou our guardian, thou our guide! O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - side.

260. Hymn LXXV.

Handel.



Come gra - cious spi - rit heav'n - ly dove, with light and com - fort

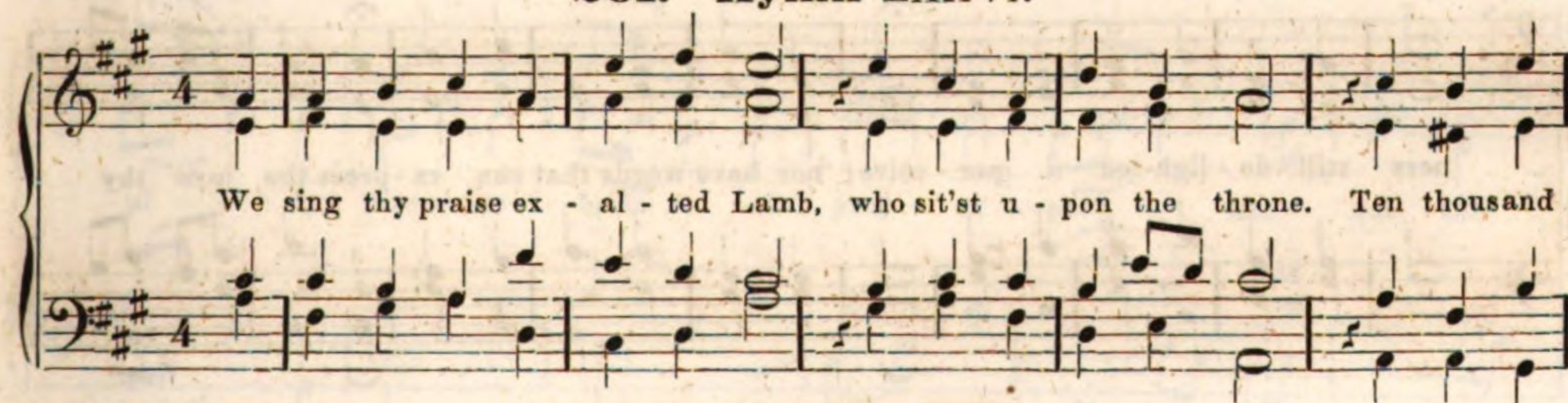


from a - bove; be thou our guar - dian, thou our guide, o'er ev' - ry

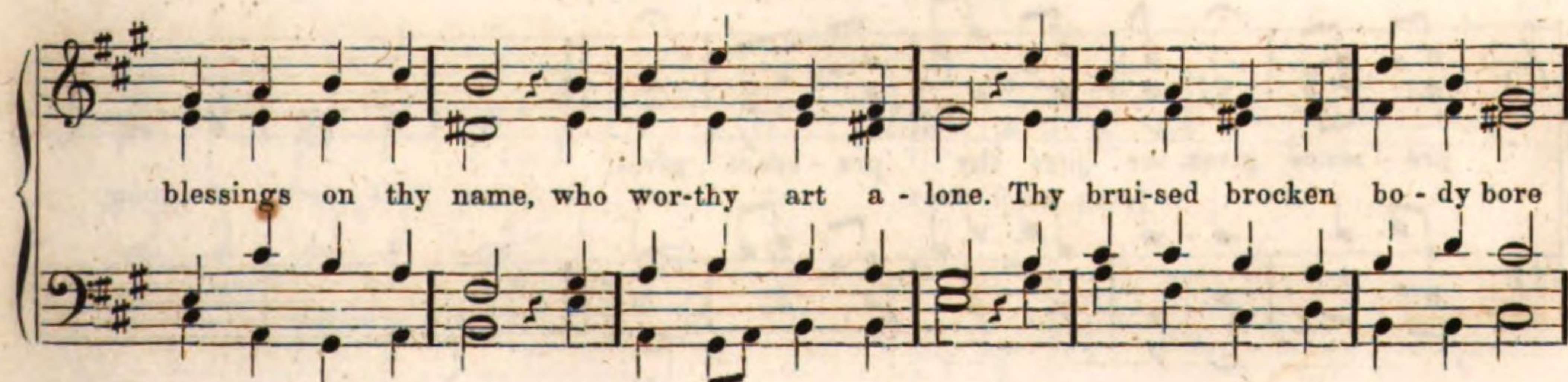


thought and step pre - side.

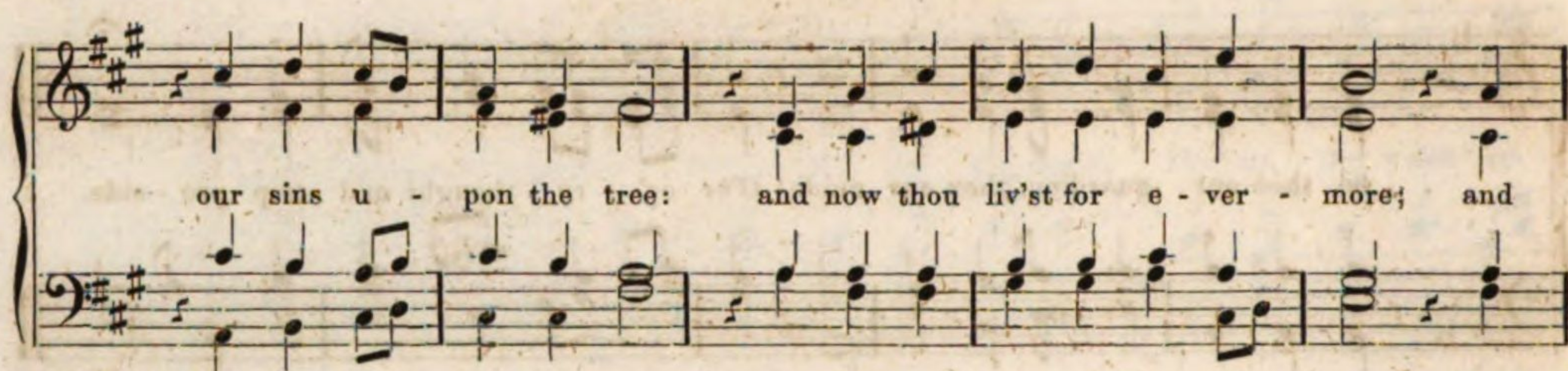
261. Hymn LXXVI.



We sing thy praise ex - al - ted Lamb, who sit'st u - pon the throne. Ten thousand

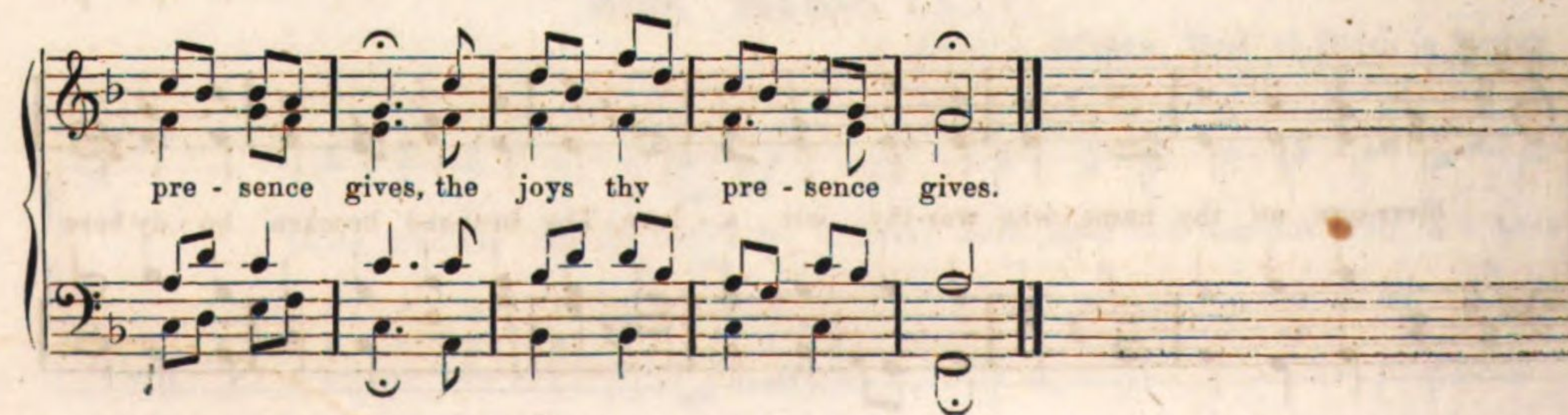
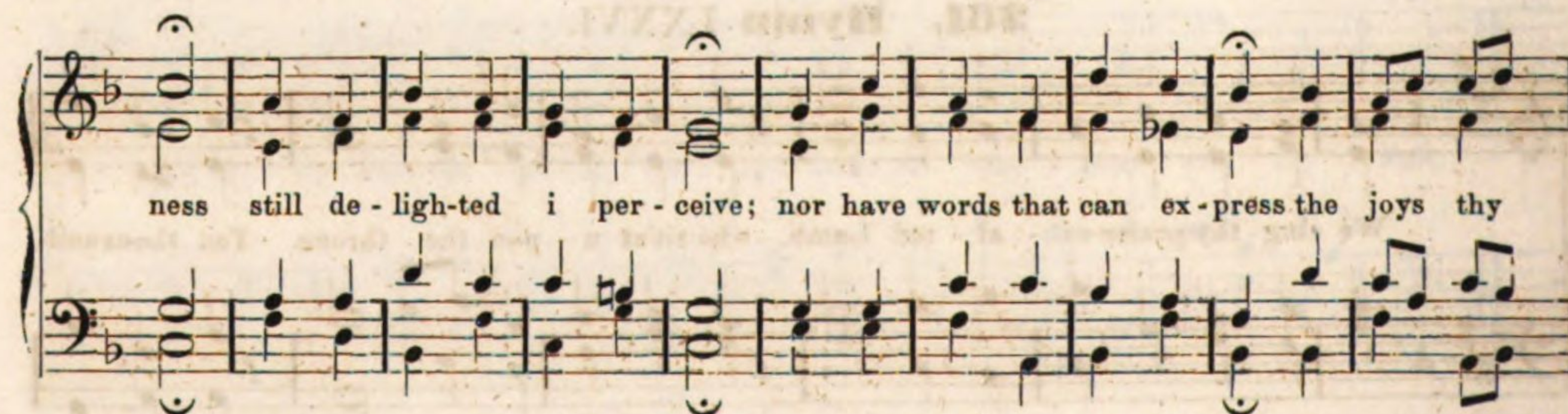
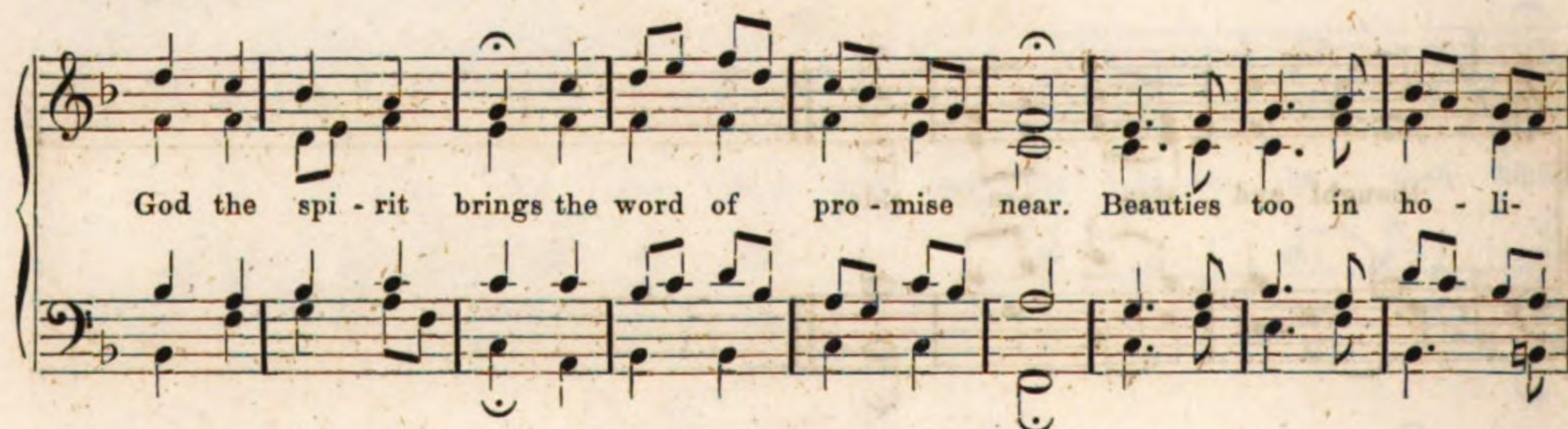
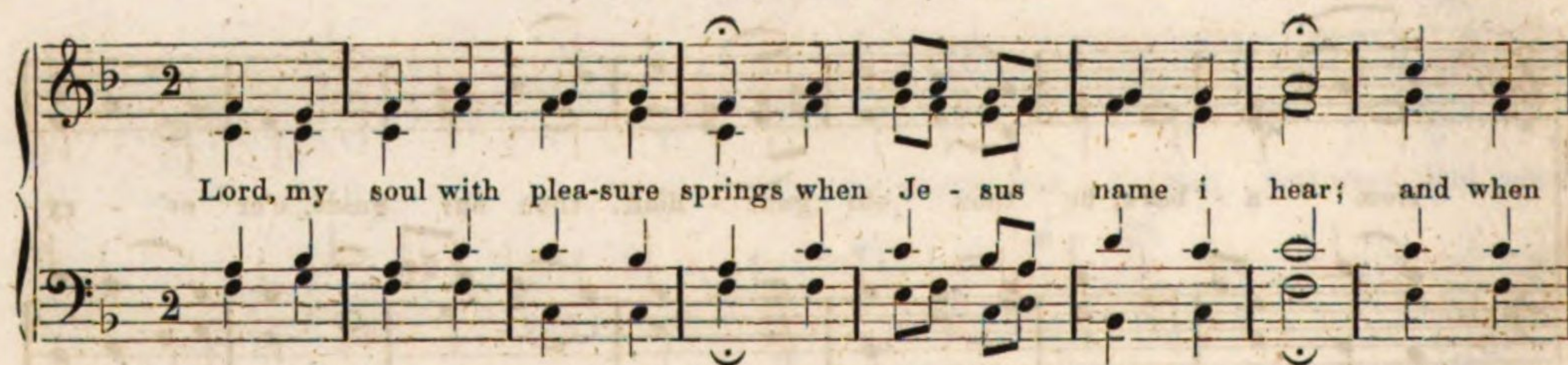


blessings on thy name, who wor - thy art a - lone. Thy brui - sed brocken bo - dy bore



262. Hymn LXXVII.

Coast of Coromandel.



263. Hymn LXXVIII.

Cantocoreen.

O thou God of my sal - va - tion, my Re - dee - mer from all sin;
Mov'd to this by great com - pas - sion, year - ning bo - wels from with - in,

I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, where shall i thy praise be - gin?

where shall i thy praise be - gin?

264. Hymn LXXIX.

O may thy church, thy turt - le dove, mourn - ful, yet chaste, thy

pi - - - ty move: to birds of prey ex - pose her not; tho'

poor, to dear tho' poor, to dear to be for - got.

265. Hymn LXXX.

Dr. Worgan.

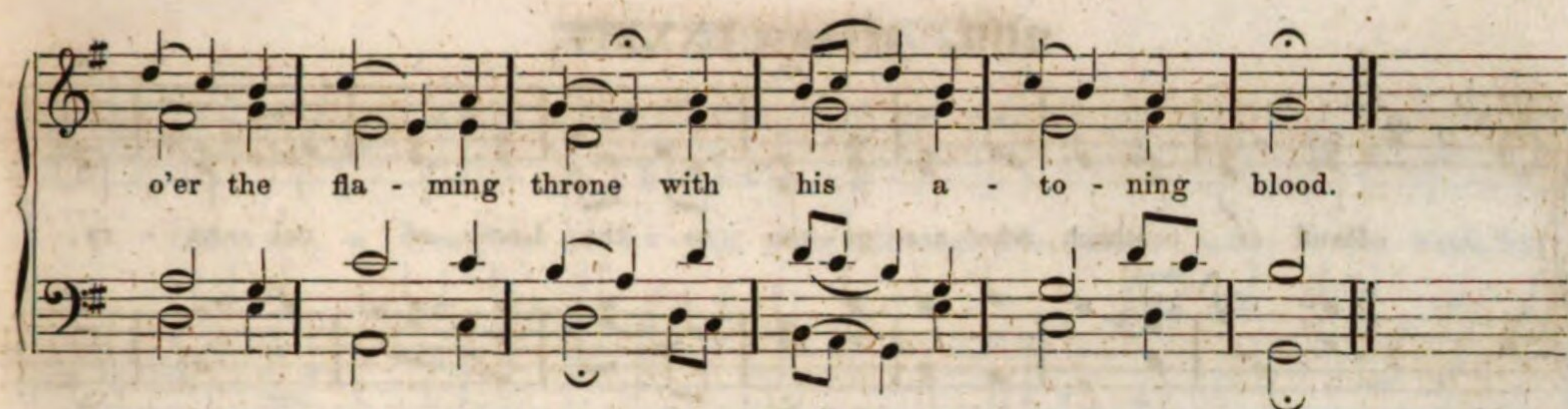
Now be - gin the heav'nly theme, sing a - loud in Je - sus' name sing a -
loud in Je - sus name; ye who Je - sus' kind-ness prove, tri - umph in re -
dee - ming love, tri - umph in re - dee - ming love.

266. Hymn LXXXI.

Come, all har - mo - nious tongues, your nob-lest mu - sic bring, 'tis Christ the
e - ver - la - sting God, and Christ the man, we sing.

267. Hymn LXXXII.

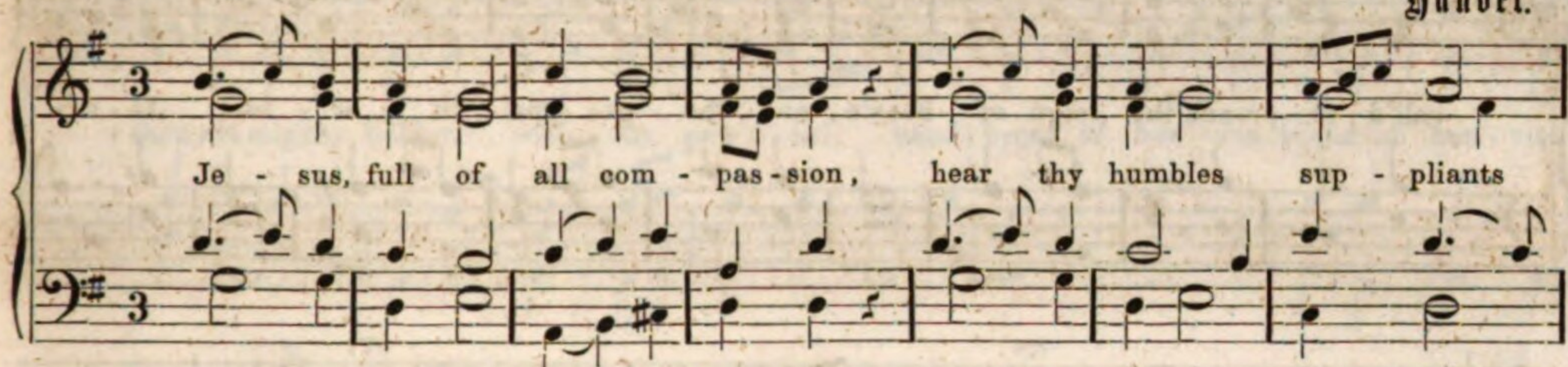
Well the Re - dee - mer's gone t'ap - pear be - fore our God, to sprink - le



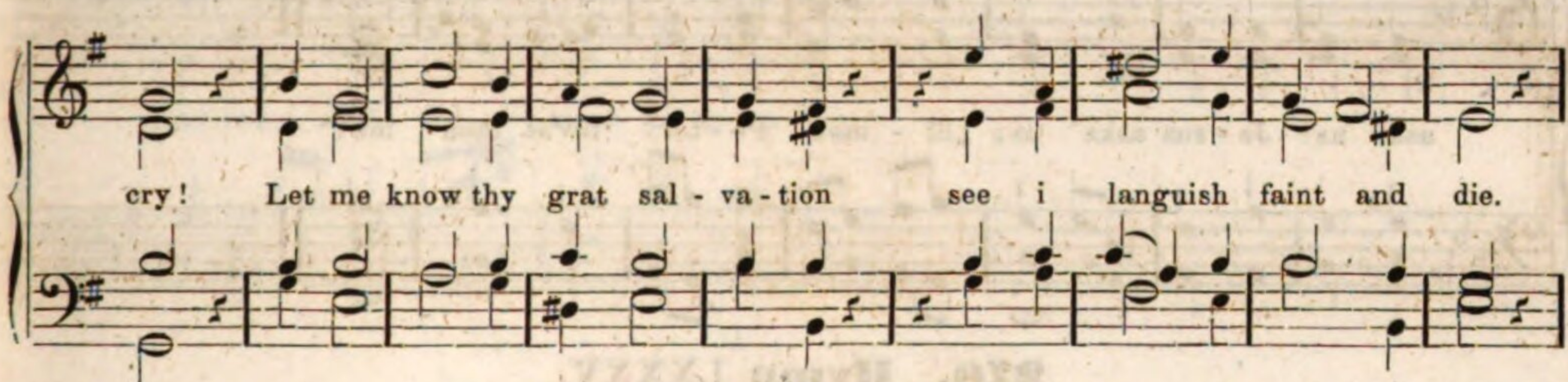
o'er the fla - ming throne with his a - to - ning blood.

268. Hymn LXXXIII.

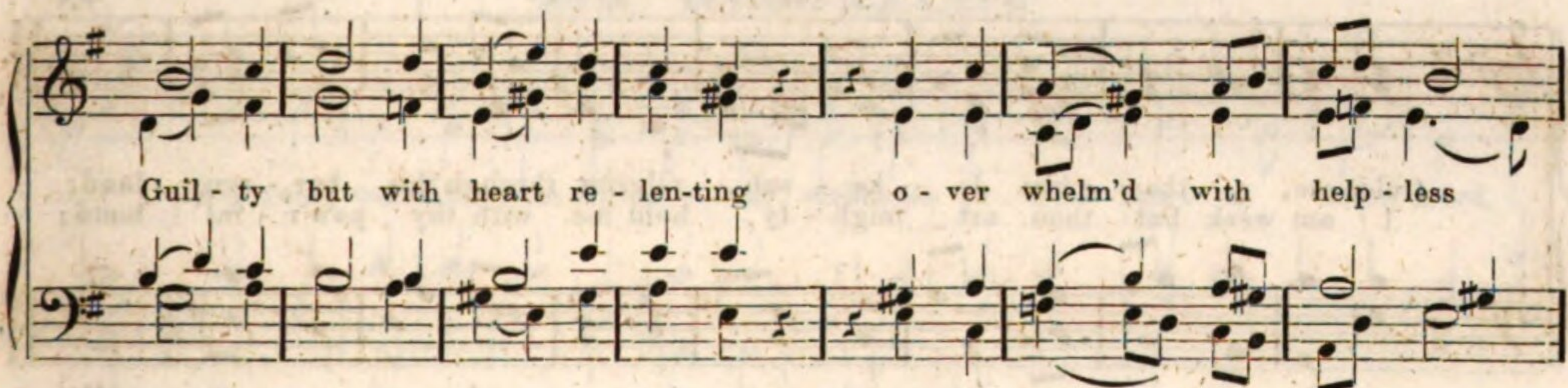
Handel.



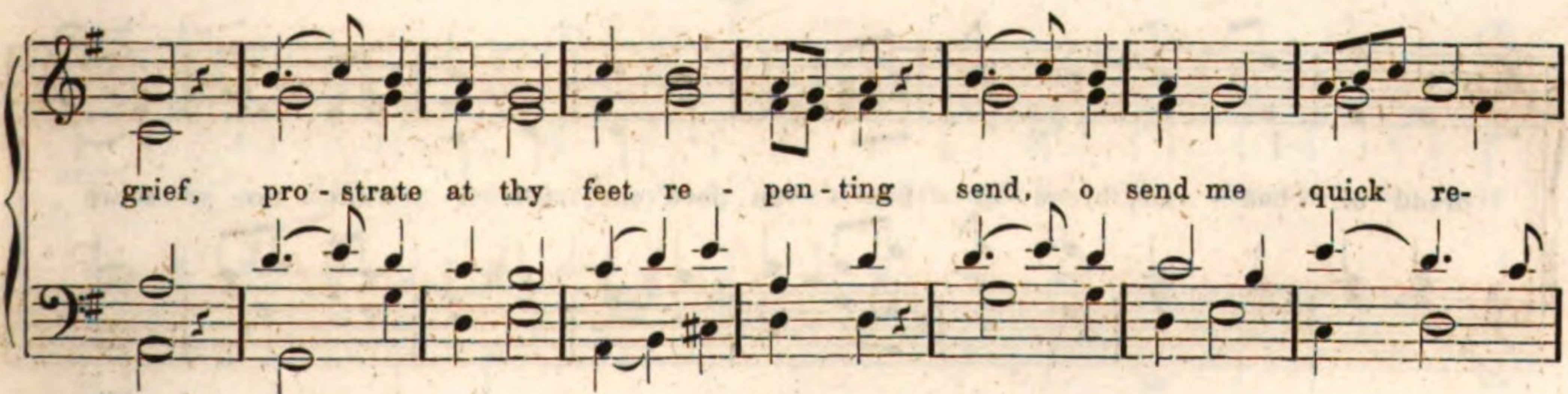
Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, hear thy humbles sup - pliants



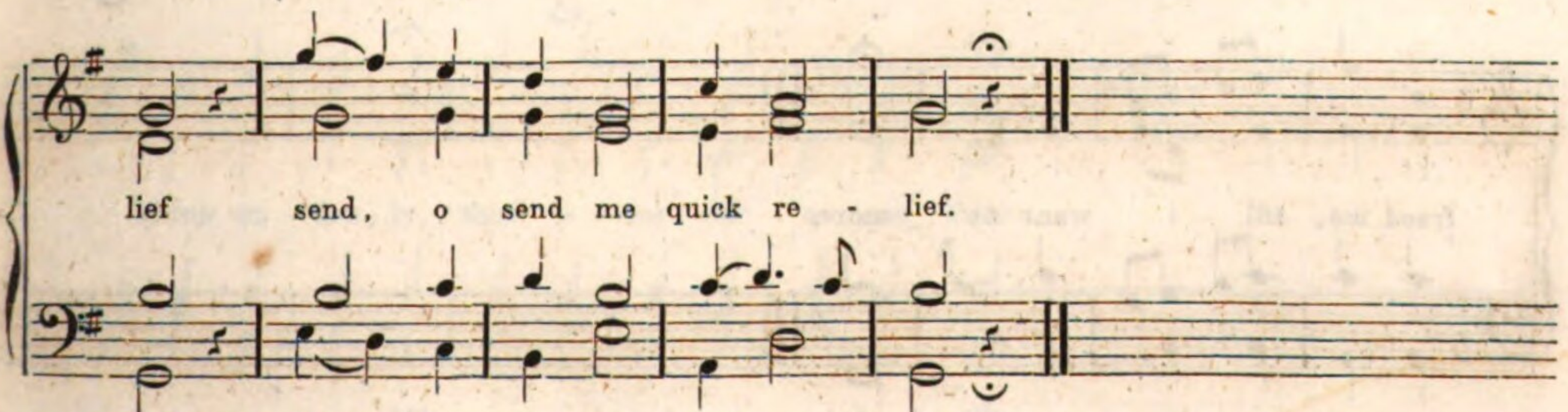
cry! Let me know thy grat sal - va - tion see i languish faint and die.



Guil - ty but with heart re - len - ting o - ver whelm'd with help - less

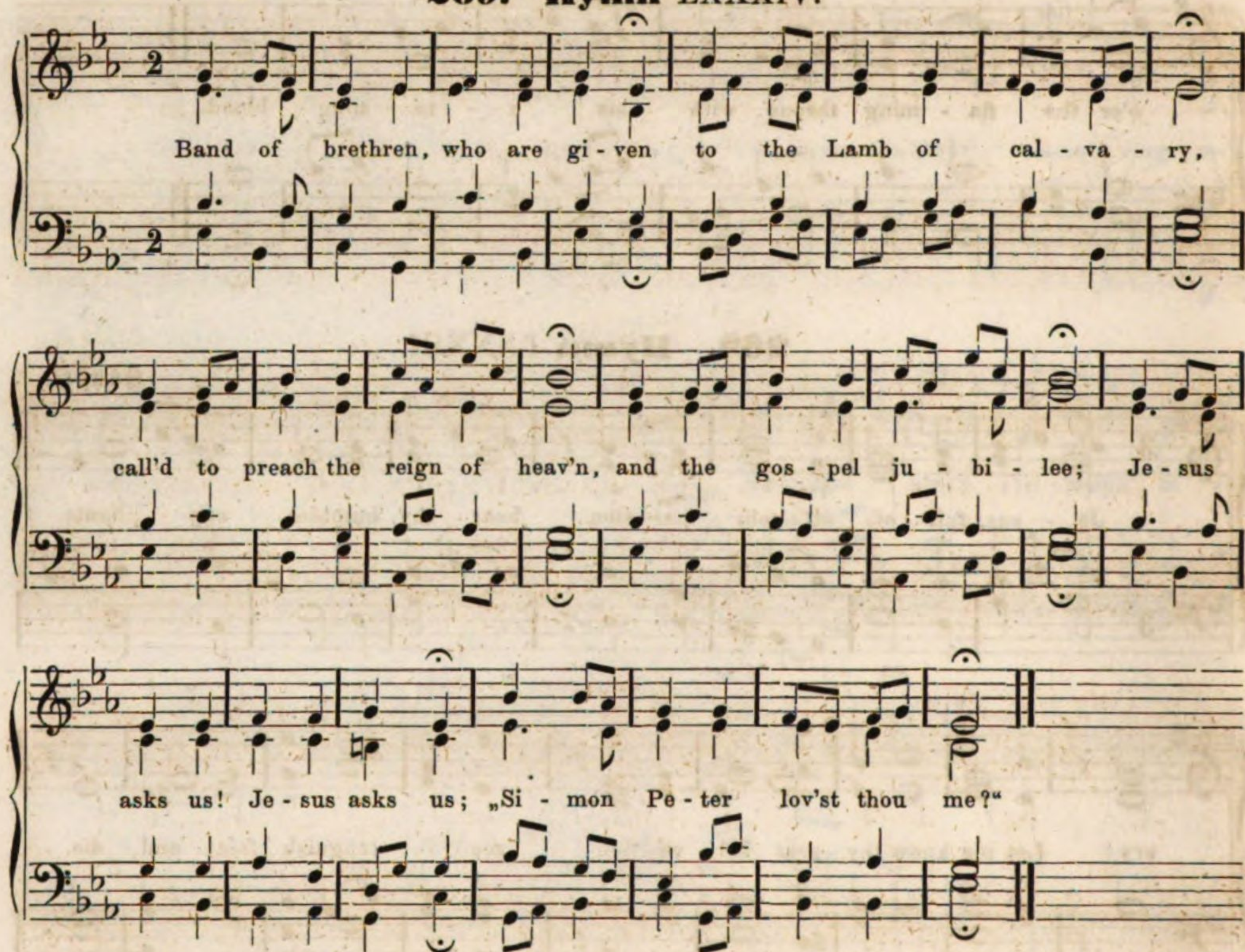


grief, pro - strate at thy feet re - pen - ting send, o send me quick re -



lief send, o send me quick re - lief.

269. Hymn LXXXIV.



Band of brethren, who are gi-ven to the Lamb of cal - va - ry,

call'd to preach the reign of heav'n, and the gos - pel ju - bi - lee; Je - sus

asks us! Je - sus asks us; „Si - mon Pe - ter lov'st thou me?"

270. Hymn LXXXV.



Guide me, o thou great Je - ho - vah, pilgrim, through this bar - ren land;
I am weak but thou art migh - ty, hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand;

bread of hea - ven, bread of hea - ven, feed me, till i want no more

freed me, till i want no more,

271. Hymn LXXXV.

Guide me, o thou great Je-ho-vah, pilgrim through this barren land; i am weak, but
 thou art mighty, hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand; bread of hea-ven, bread of hea-ven,
 feed me, till i want no more.

272. Hymn LXXXVI.

Wellcome, wellcome, dear Re-dee-mer, wellcome to this heart of mine; Lord, i
 make a full sur-ren-der, ev'-ry pow'r and thought be thine, thine en-tire-ly
 thine en-tire-ly, thro' e-ter-nal a-ges thine.

273. Hymn LXXXVII.

Come let us join, and take and eat the heav'nly e - ver - la - sting

meat for fain - ting souls pre-par'd: fed with the li - ving bread di - vine, di -

scern we in the sa - cred sign the bo - dy of the Lord.

274. Hymn LXXXVIII.

Come, ye sin - ners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore; Je - sus

rea - dy stands to save you, full of pi - ty, join'd with pow'r, He is a - ble,

he is a - ble, he is wil - ling: doubt no more,

275. Hymn LXXXIX.**C. Bryan.**

Art thou a child of tears, crad - led in sin and

woe? and seems it hard thy ver - nal years few ver - nal joys can show?

276. Hymn XC.**Jer. Clarke.**

Hap - py the souls to Je - sus join'd and saved by grace a - lone: wal - king in

all his ways, they find their heav'n on earth be - gun.

277. Hymn XCI.**Earl of Wilton.**

Heal us, E - ma - nuel, here we stand, wai - ting to feel thy

touch: to woun - - ded souls stretch forth thy hand, blest

sa - vi - or we are such.

278. Hymn XCII.

Shall we go on - to sin be - cause thy grace a - bounds? Or cru - ci - fy the

Lord a - gain, and o - pen all his wounds.

279. Hymn XCIII.

Milgrove.

Glo - ry to God on high, leth earth and skies re - ply, praise ye his name. His love and

grace a - dore who all our sor - rows bore, sing a - loud e - ver more wor - thy the Lamb

wor - thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb sing a - loud e - ver more wor - thy the Lamb.

280. Hymn XCIV.

Dr. Gauntlett.

From E-gypt's bon-dage come, where death end dar-kness reign, we seek a

new, a bet-ter home, when we our rest shall gain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-

lu-jah! we are on our way to God.

281. Hymn XCV.

Our sa-viour a-lone the Lord let us bless who reigns on his throne the

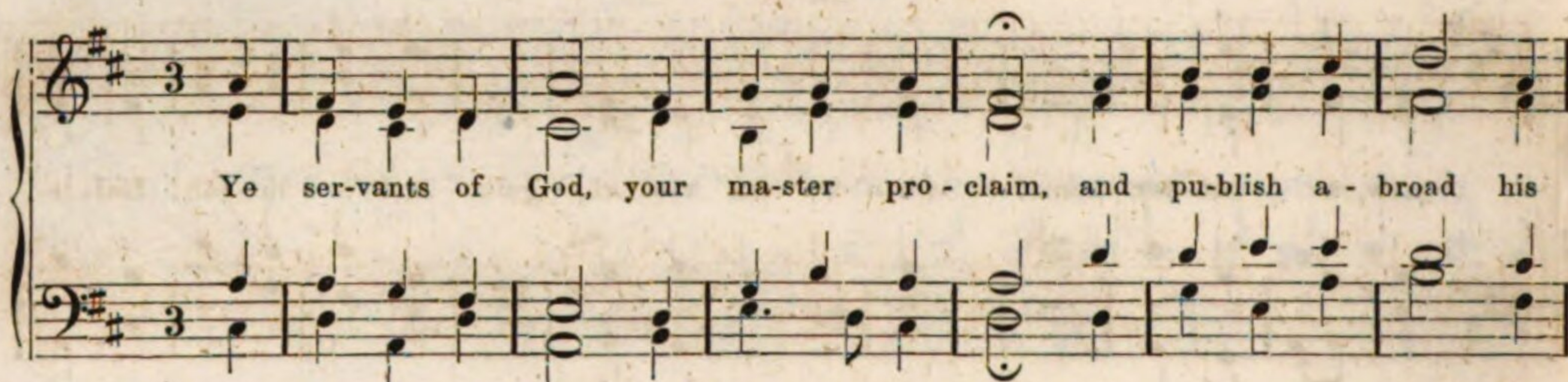
prince of our peace who e-ver more saves us by shed-ding his blood. All

hail all hail ho-ly Je-sus our Lord and our God. All hail all hail all

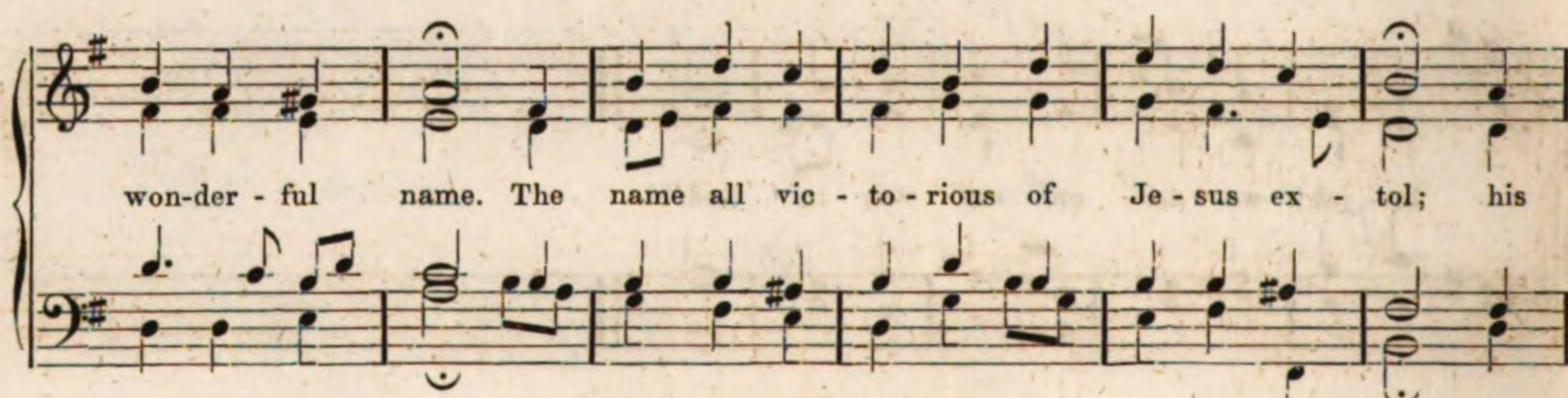


hail ho - ly Je - sus our Lord and our God.

282. Hymn XCVI.



Ye ser-vants of God, your ma-ster pro - claim, and pu-blish a - broad his

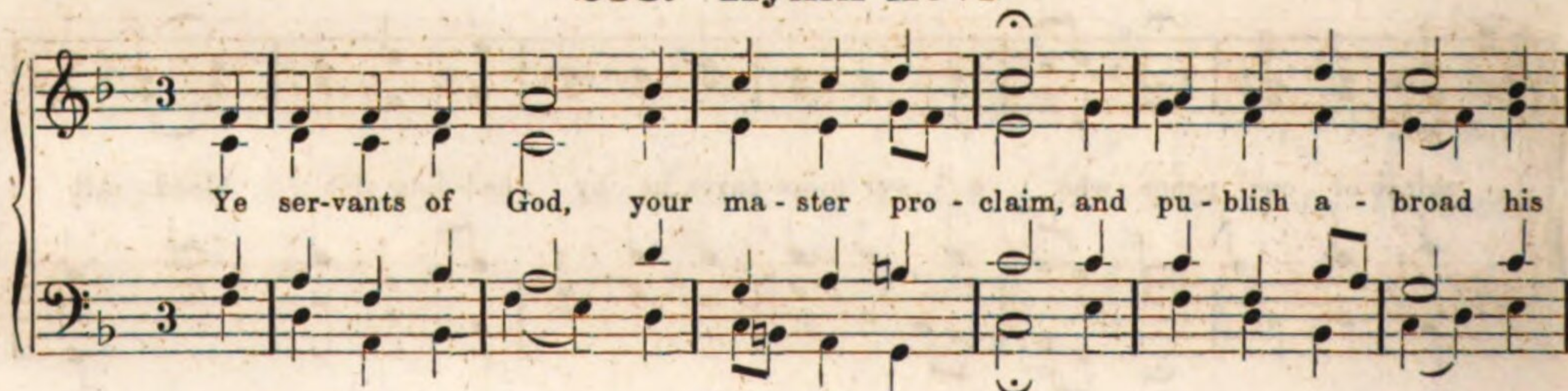


won-der - ful name. The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol; his

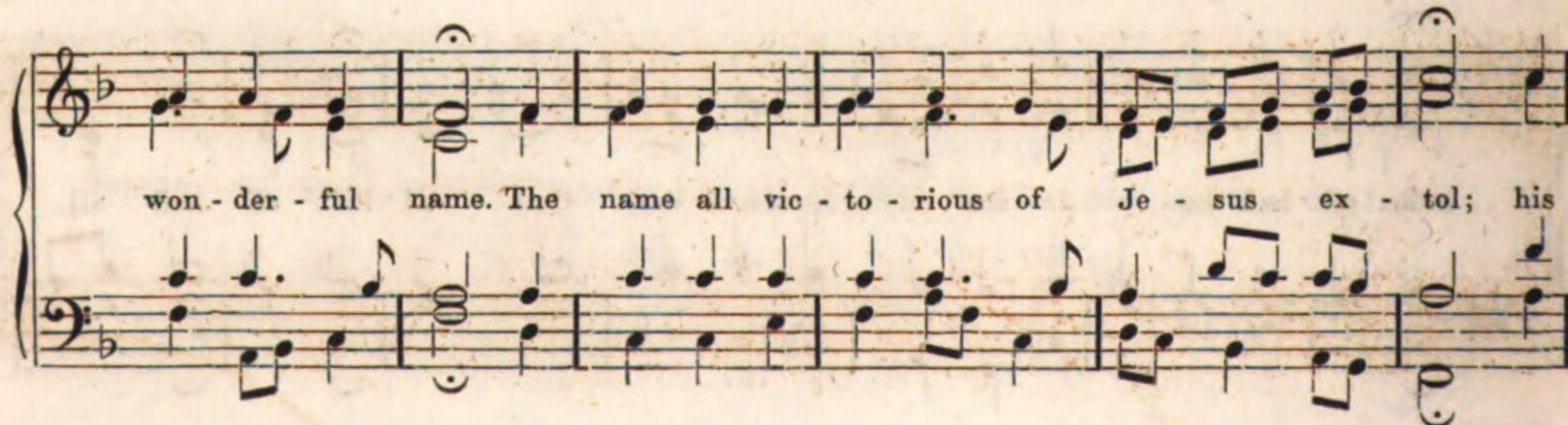


kingdom is glo-rious, and rules o - ver all.

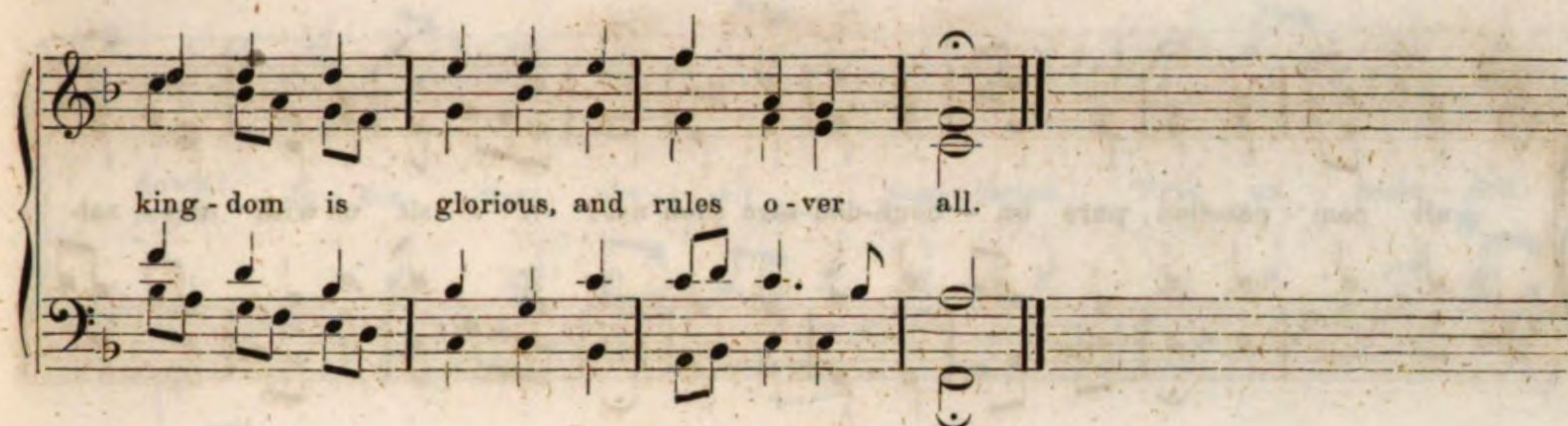
283. Hymn XCVI.



Ye ser-vants of God, your ma-ster pro - claim, and pu - blish a - broad his



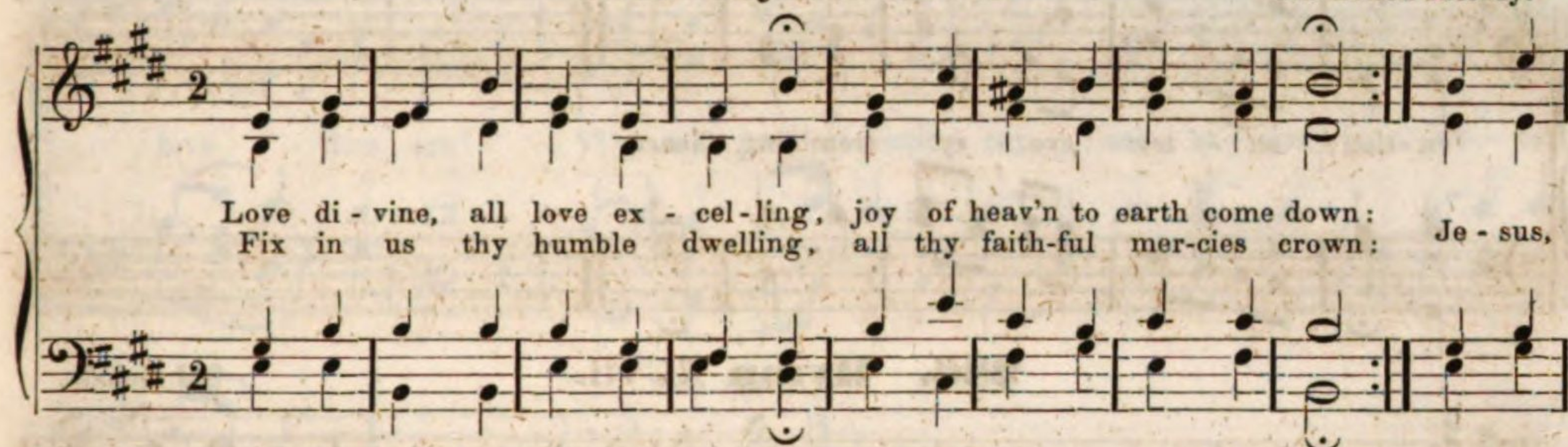
won - der - ful name. The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol; his



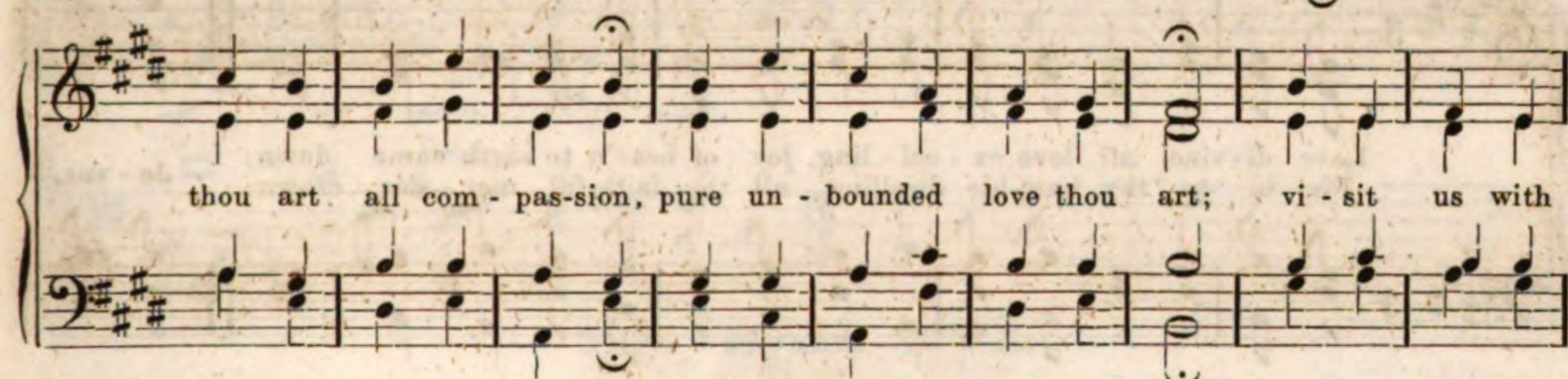
king - dom is glorious, and rules o - ver all.

284. Hymn XCVII.

Old french Melody.



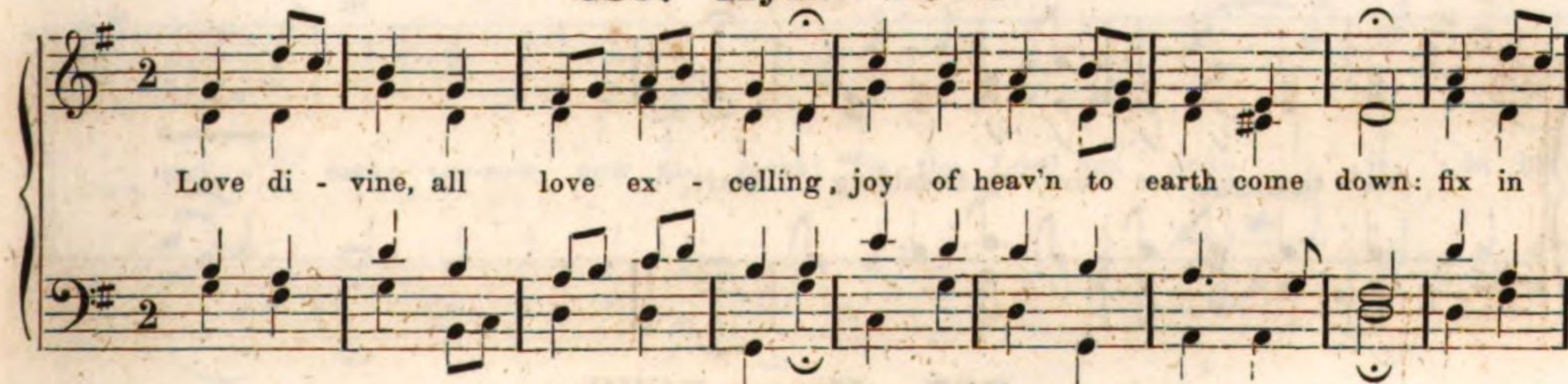
Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, joy of heav'n to earth come down: Je - sus,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:



thou art all com - pas - sion, pure un - bounded love thou art; vi - sit us with



thy sal - va - tion, en - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.

285. Hymn XCVII.


Love di - vine, all love ex - celling, joy of heav'n to earth come down: fix in



us thy hum - ble dwel - ling, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown: Jesus, thou art

all com - pas-sion, pure un - boun-ded love thou art; vi - sit us with thy sal-

va - tion, en - ter eve - ry trembling heart.

286. Hymn XCVII.

Old Melody.

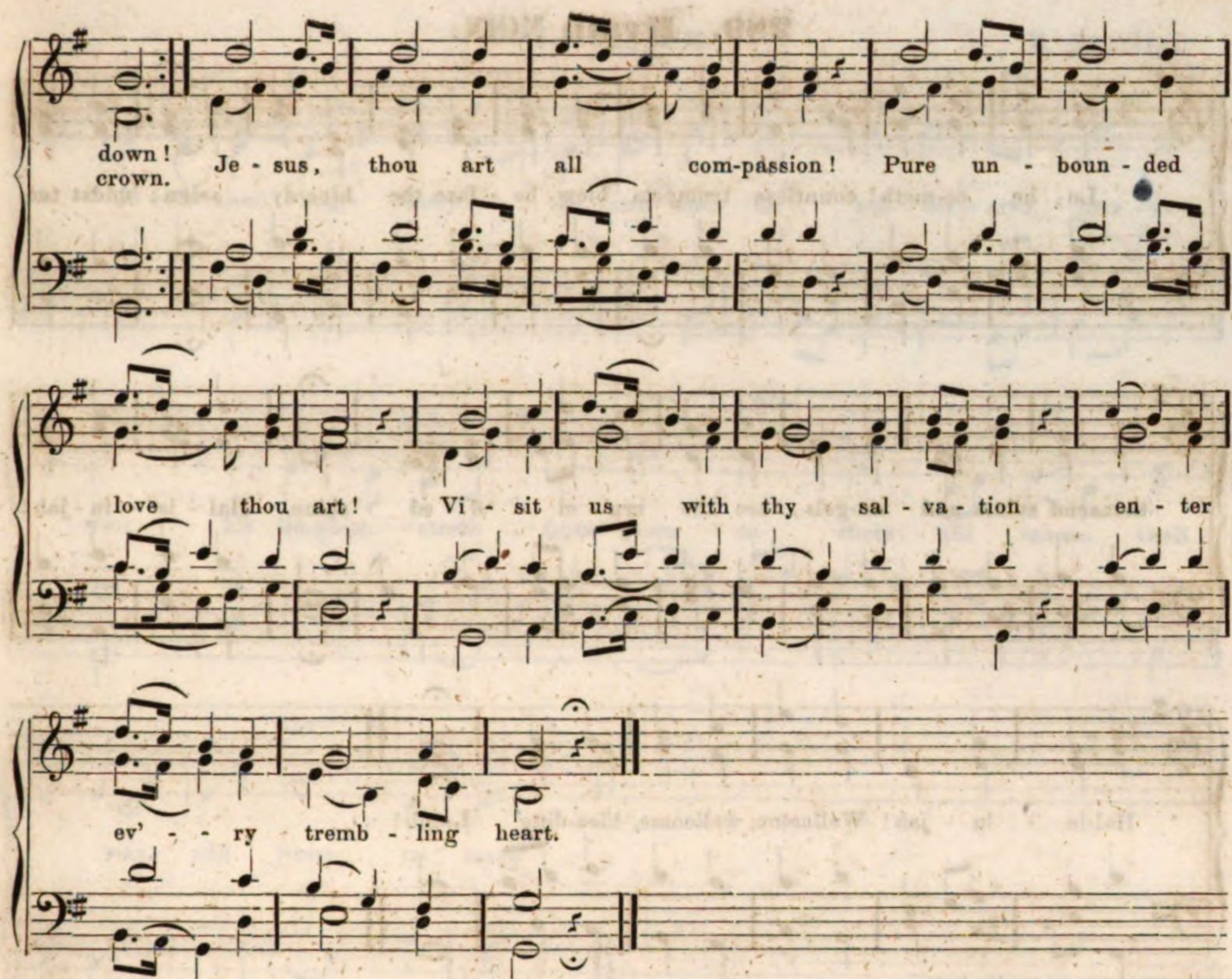
Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, joy of heav'n to earth come down: Je - sus,
Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, all thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:

thou art all com-pas-sion, pure un-boun-ded love thou art; vi - sit us with thy sal-

va - tion, en - ter eve - ry trembling heart.

287. Hymn XCVII.

Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling; joy of heav'n to earth come
Fix in us, thy hum - bly dwelling; all thy faith - ful mer - cies



down! crown. Je - sus, thou art all com- passion! Pure un - boun - ded
love thou art! Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion en - ter
ev' - - ry tremb - ling heart.

288. Hymn XCVIII.



Hark! the sound of glad - - ness from a distant shore, like re - lief from
sad - - ness; sor-row now no more! 'Tis the Lord has done it, in his
day of pow'r; his own arm hath won it, praise him e - ver - more.

289. Hymn XCIX.

Lo, he co-meth! countless trumpets blow be - fore the bloo-dy seign; 'midst ten
thousand saints and an-gels, see the cru - ci - fi - ed shine. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal-le - lu - jah! Wellcome, wellcome, blee-ding Lamb!

290. Hymn XCIX.

Lo, he co-meth! countless trum-pets blow be - fore the bloo - dy seign; 'midst ten
thousand saints and an-gels, see the cru - ci - fi - ed shine. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-
lu - jah! Wellcome, well-come, bleeding Lamb!

291. Hymn C.

R. Garrison.

Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys
 run; his kingdom streth from shore to shore, till moons shall
 wax and wane no more.

292. Hymn CI.

D. Milgrove.

Come let us join our cheerful songs with an - gels round the throne; ten thousand
 thousand are their tongues, but all their joys are one. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -
 lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu-jah, Hal - - - le - - lu - - - jah!

293. Hymn CII.

Dr. Camidge.

Ev-ry fal-len soul by sin-ning, me-rits e-ver-la-sting pain;
but they love with-out be-gin-ning, has re-deem'd the world a-gain.

Count-less mil-lions count-less millions shall in life, through Je-sus reign.

294. Hymn CIII.

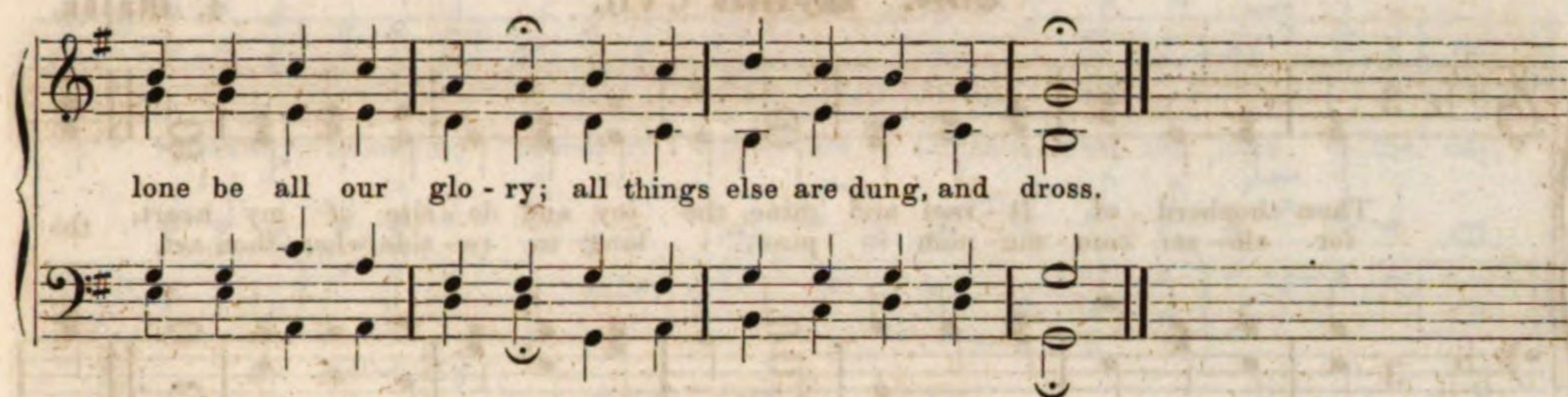
Handel.

Kind is the speech of Christ our Lord, af-fec-tion sounds in ev'-ry word; lo,

thou art fair, my love! (he cries) not the young doves have sweeter eyes.

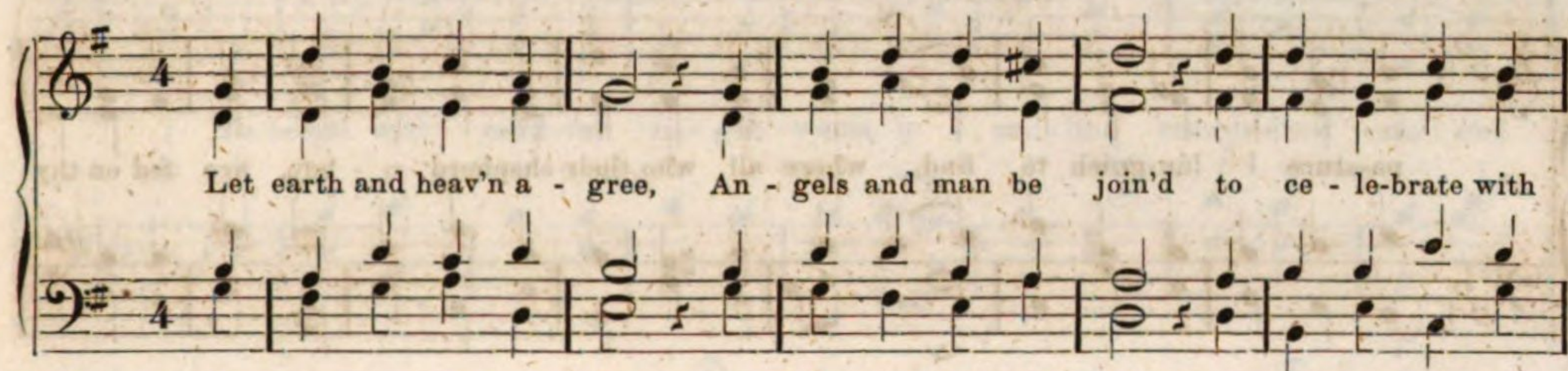
295. Hymn CIV.

Lamb of God, we fall be-fore thee, humbly tro-sting in thy cross. That a-

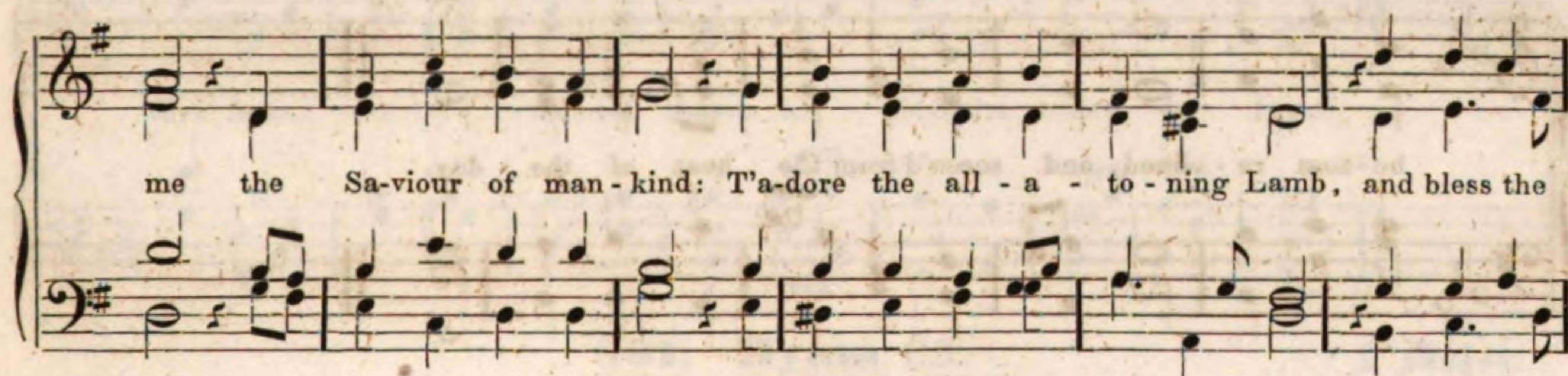


lone be all our glo - ry; all things else are dung, and dross.

296. Hymn CV.



Let earth and heav'n a - gree, An - gels and man be join'd to ce - le-brate with



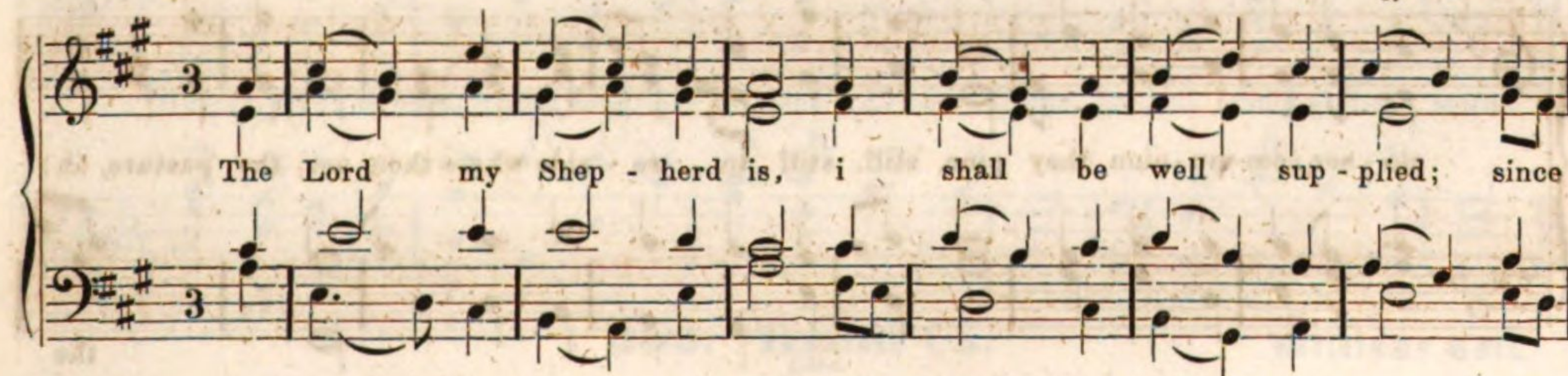
me the Sa-viour of man-kind: T'a-dore the all - a - to - ning Lamb, and bless the



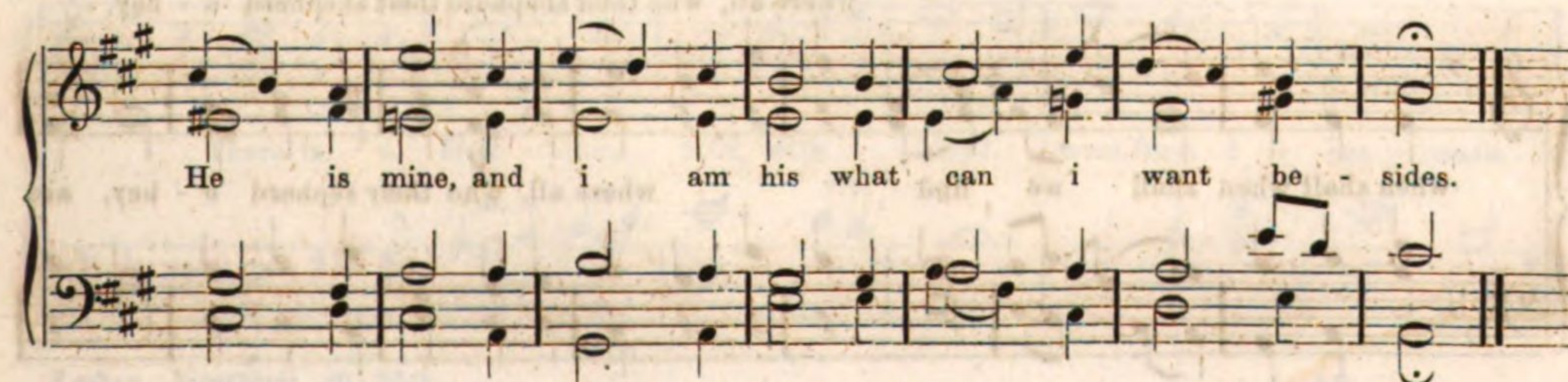
sound of Je - sus' name.

297. Hymn CVI.

Harwood.



The Lord my Shep - herd is, i shall be well sup - plied; since



He is mine, and i am his what can i want be - sides.

298. Hymn CVII.

L. Mason.

Thou shepherd of Is - rael and mine, the joy and de - sire of my heart, the
for clo - ser com - mu - nion i pine, i long to re - side where thou art,

pa - sture i lan - guish to find, where all who their shepherd o - bey, are fed on thy

bo - som re - clined, and scren'd from the heat of the day.

299. Hymn CVIII.

Milgrove.

Thou shepherd of Is - r'el di - vine, the joy of the up - right in heart, for

clo - ser com - mu - nion they pine, still, still to re - side where thou art; the pasture, oh!

the
where all, who their shepherd their shepherd o - bey,
when shall when shall we find where all, who their sepherd o - bey, are

fed on thy bosom thy bosom re - clin'd, are screen'd from the heat of the day.

are fed on thy

300. Hymn CIX.

L. Mason. 1828.

Ye hearts with youth-ful ri - gor warm, in smi - ling crowds draw near! and

turn from eve - ry mor-tal charm a Saviours voice to hear.

301. Hymn CX.

L. Mason.

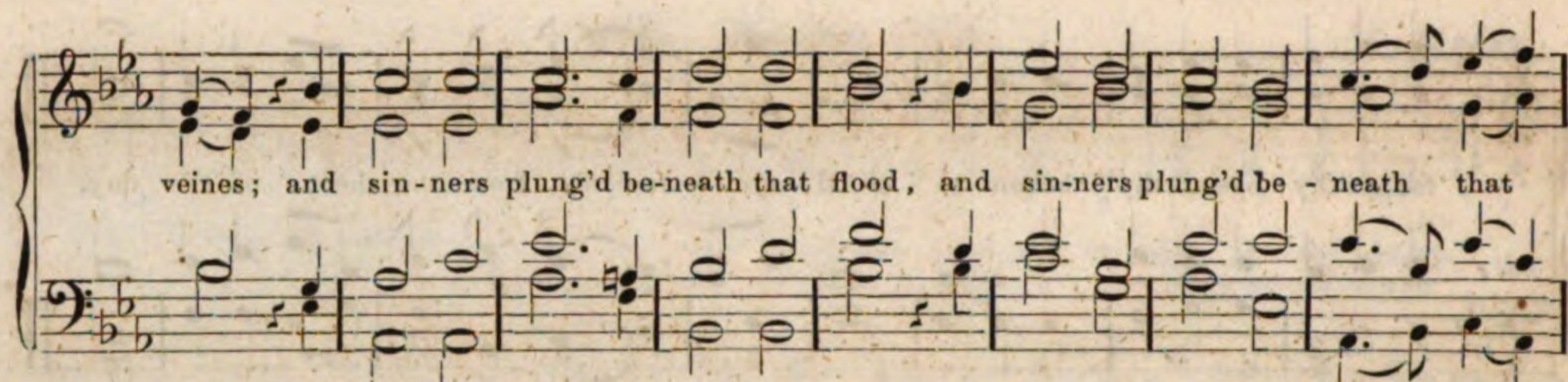
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, drawn from I - ma-nuels veins; and

sinner, plung'd, beneath that flood, lose all their guil - ty stains, lose all their guil - ty stains.

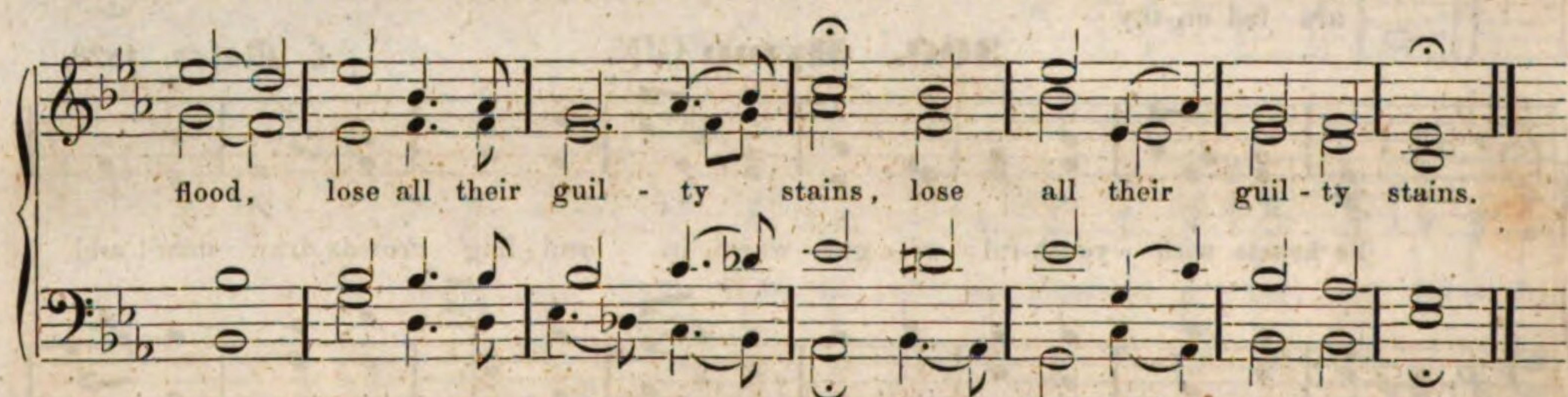
302. Hymn CX.

Williams Coll.

There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood drawn from I - ma - nuels



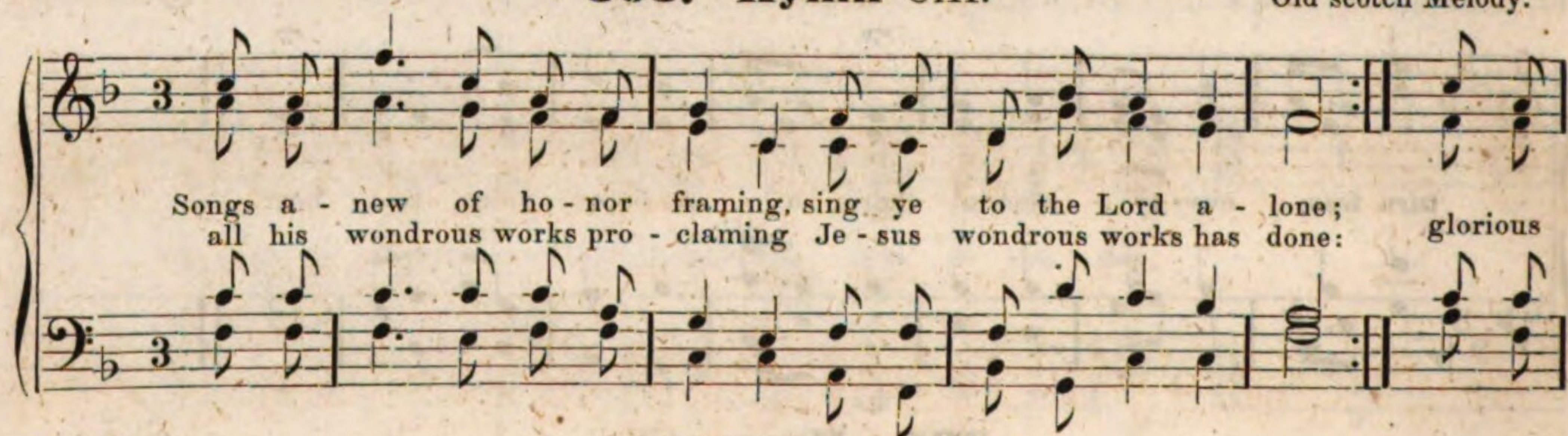
veines; and sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood, and sin-ners plung'd be - neath that



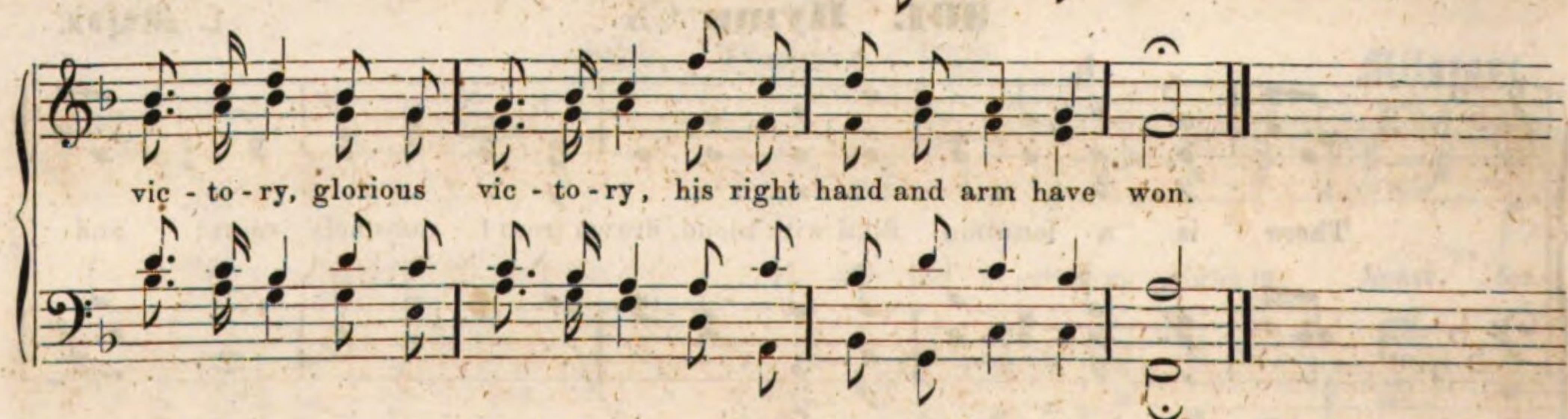
flood, lose all their guil - ty stains, lose all their guil - ty stains.

303. Hymn CXI.

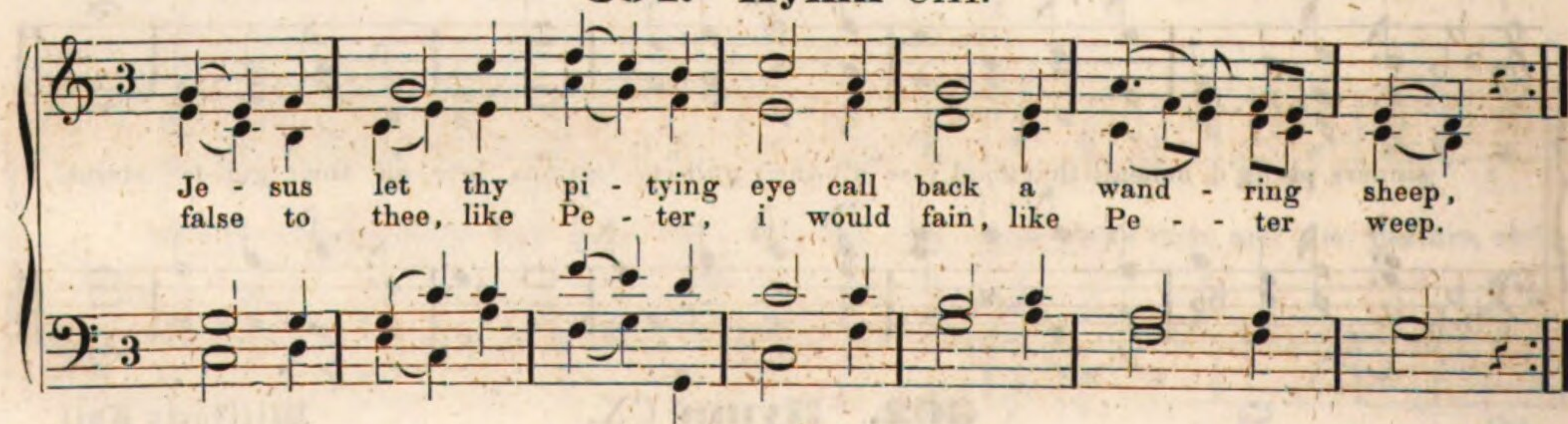
Old scotch Melody.



Songs a - new of ho - nor framing, sing ye to the Lord a - lone; glorious
all his wondrous works pro - claming Je - sus wondrous works has done:



vic - to - ry, glorious vic - to - ry, his right hand and arm have won.

304. Hymn CXI.


Je - sus let thy pi - tying eye call back a wand - ring sheep,
false to thee, like Pe - ter, i would fain, like Pe - - ter weep.



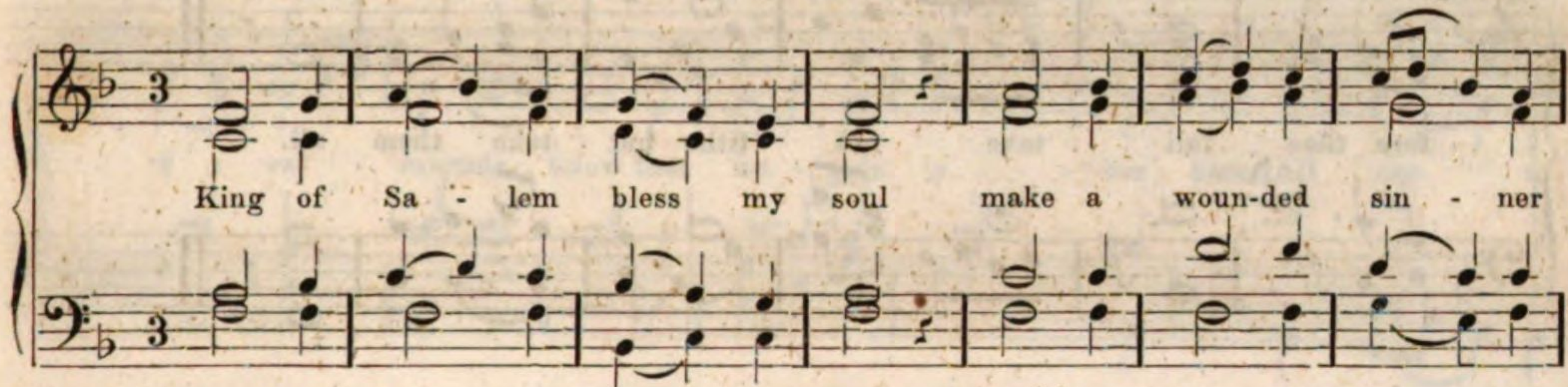
Let me be by grace re - stor'd, on me be all its free - ness shewn;



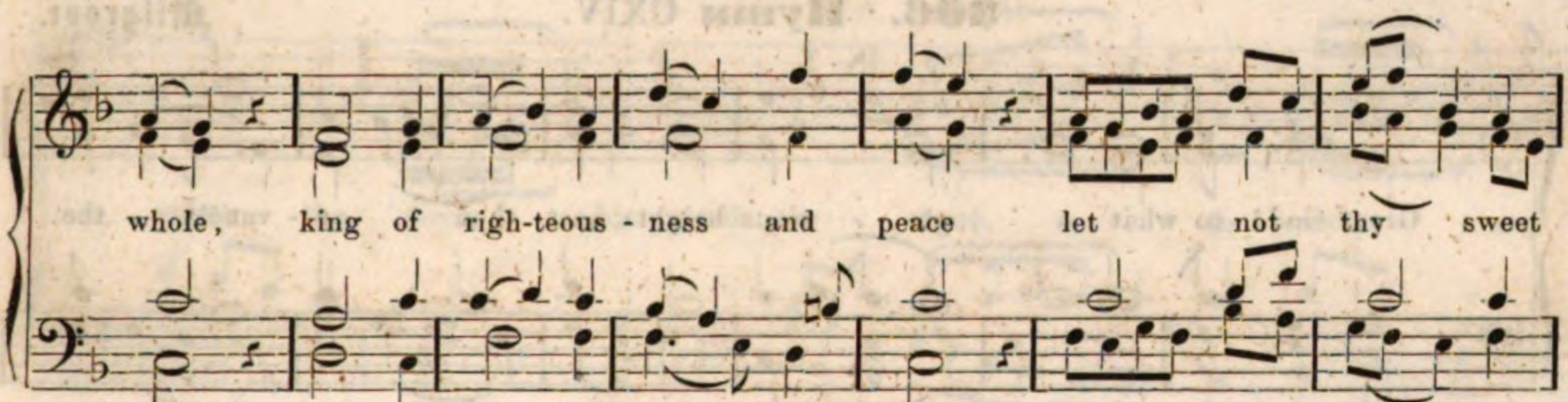
turn and look u - pon me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.

305. Hymn CXIII.

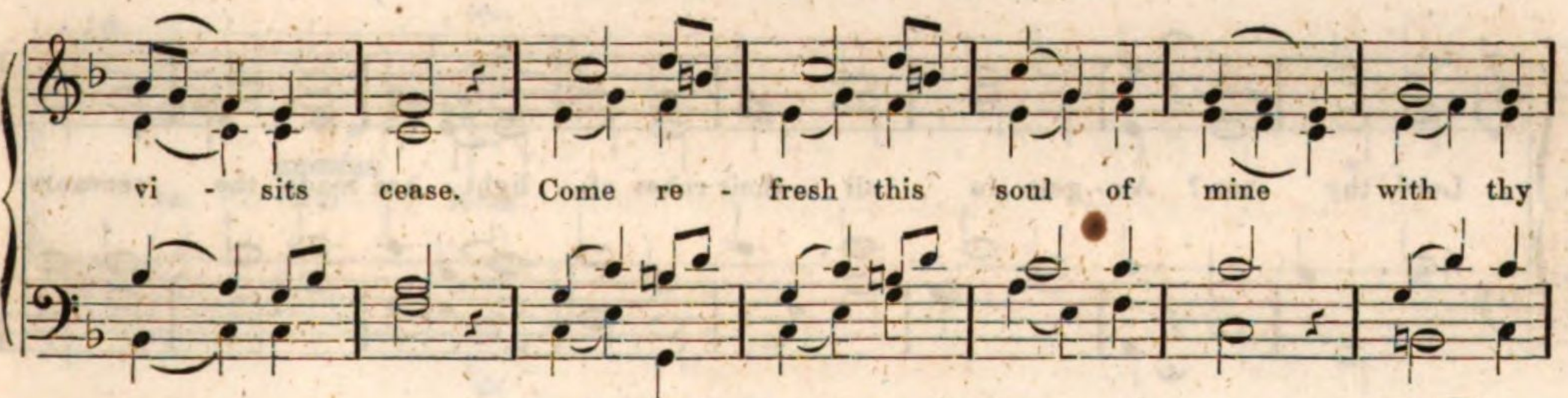
Dr. Arne.



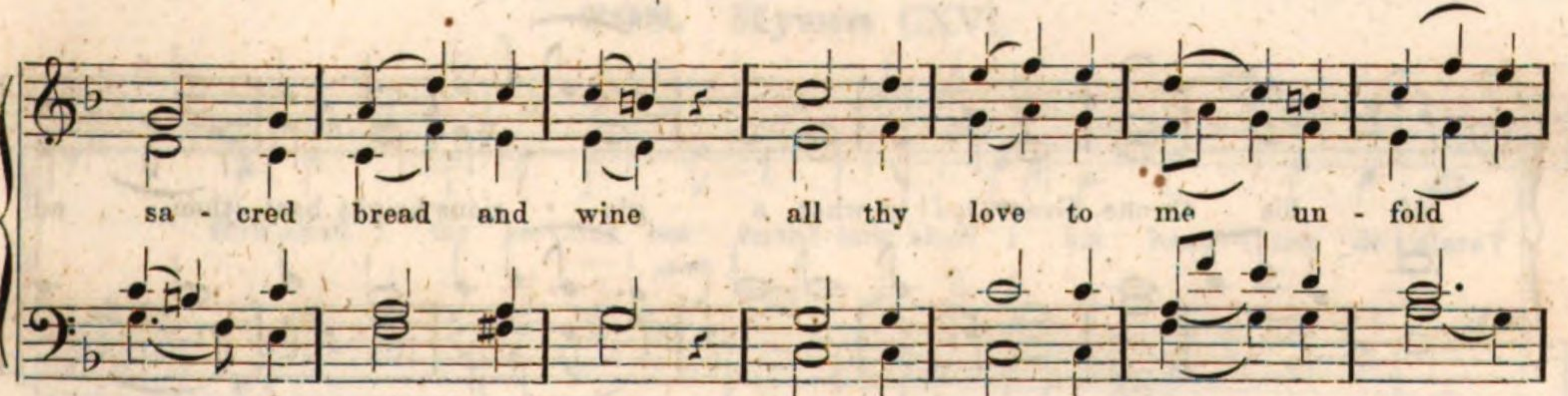
King of Sa - lem bless my soul make a woun-ded sin - ner



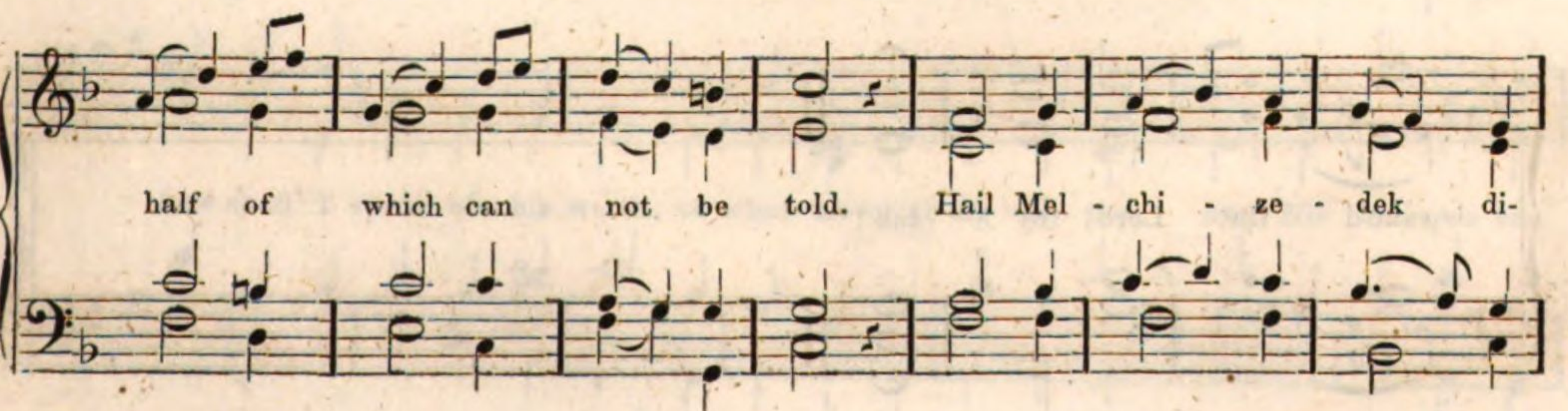
whole, king of righ-teous - ness and peace let not thy sweet



vi - sits cease. Come re - fresh this soul of mine with thy



sa - cred bread and wine all thy love to me un - fold



half of which can not be told. Hail Mel - chi - ze - dek di-

vine thou great high Priest shalt be mine. All my pow'r's be-

fore thee fall take not tithe but take them all.

306. Hymn CXIV.

Milgrove.

Great God! to what a glo - rious height, hast thou ad - vanc'd the

Lord, thy son? An - gels in all their robes of light, are made the servants

of his throne. Great God! to what a glo - rious height hast thou ad -

vanc'd the Lord, thy son?

307. Hymn CXV.

Join all the glo - - rious names of wis-dom love and pow'r, that

e - ver mortals know that an - gels e - - - ver bore. All are to

mean to speak his worth too mean to set my

sa - viour forth.

308. Hymn CXVI.

How shall i my sa-viour set forth? how shall i his beau - ties de - clare? o

how shall i speak of his worth, or what his chief dig - ni - ties are? His an - gels can

never ex-press nor saints who sit nea - rest his throne, how rich are his treasures of

grace. No, this is a my - stry un - known.

309. Hymn CXVII.

A dep - tor to mer - cy a - lone, of co - - ve - nent mer - cy i

sing; no fear with thy righteousness on my per - son and offerings to bring. The

terrors of law and of God with me can have no - thing to do, my Saviour's o -

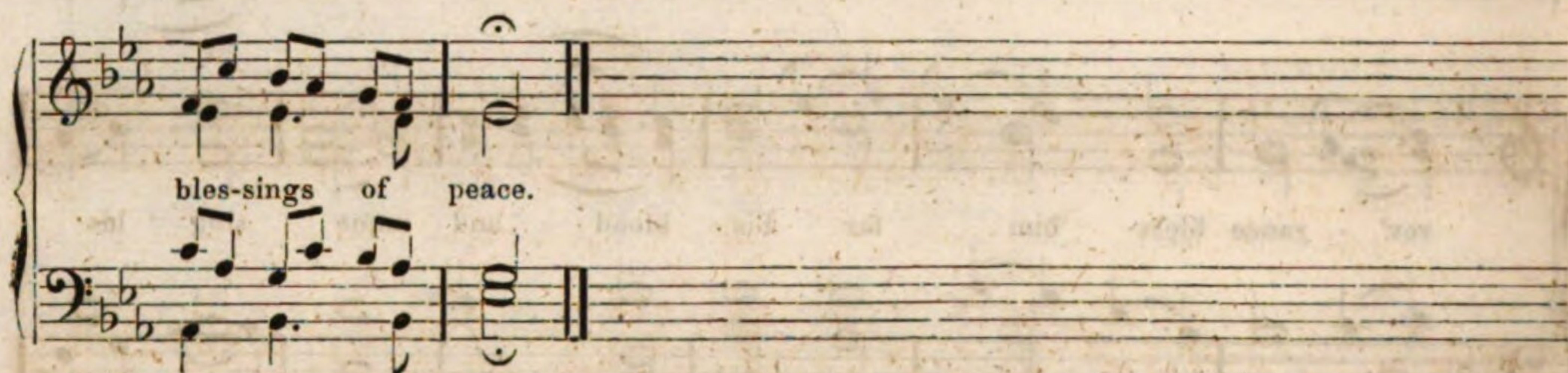
be - dience and blood hide all my trans - gres - sion from view.

310. Hymn CXVII.

Come my soul be - fore the Lamb fall and do him
 rev' - rance bless him for his blood and name sing his
 great de - liv' - rance.

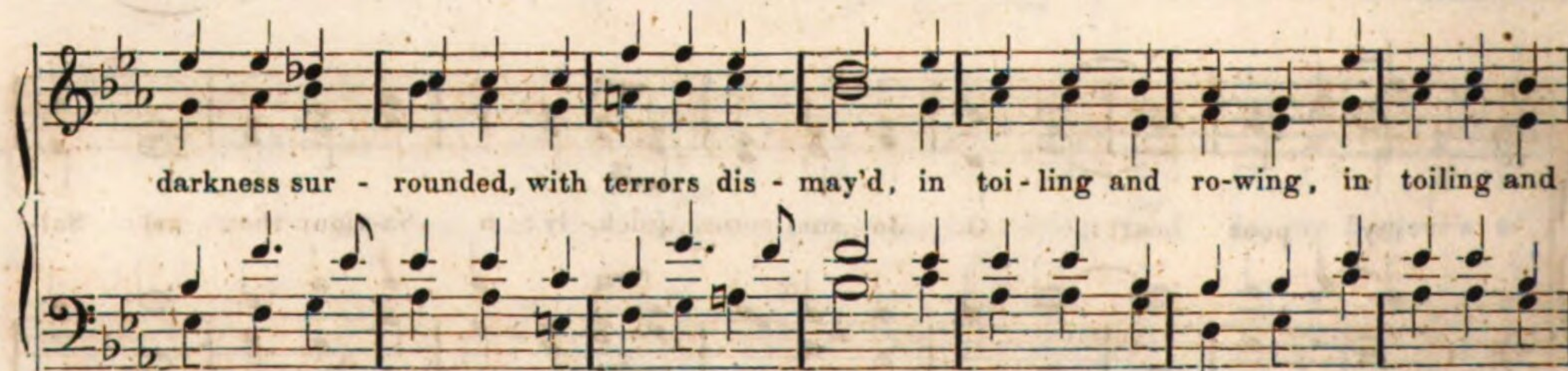
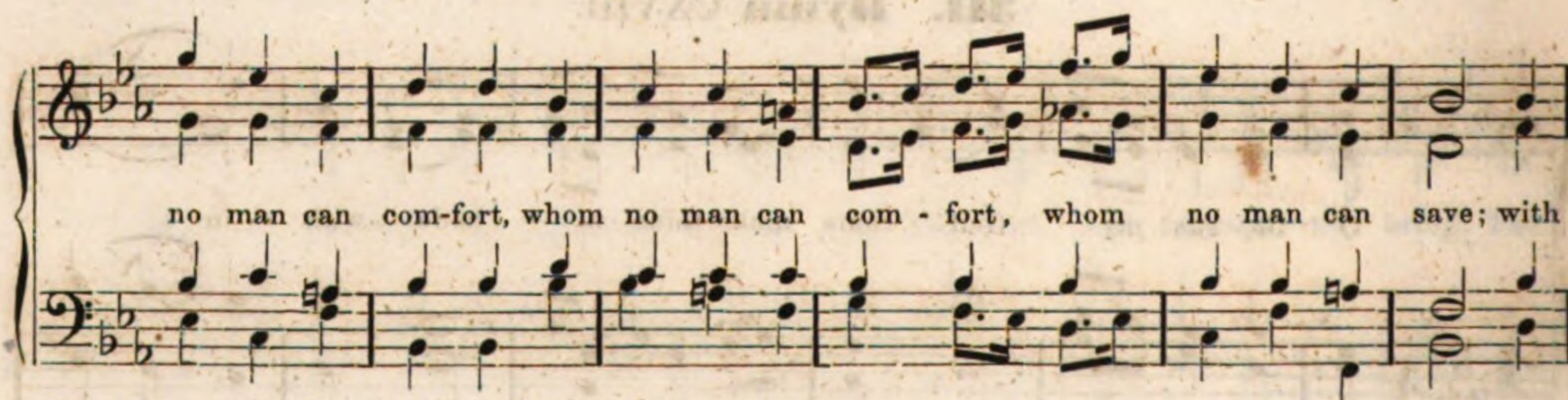
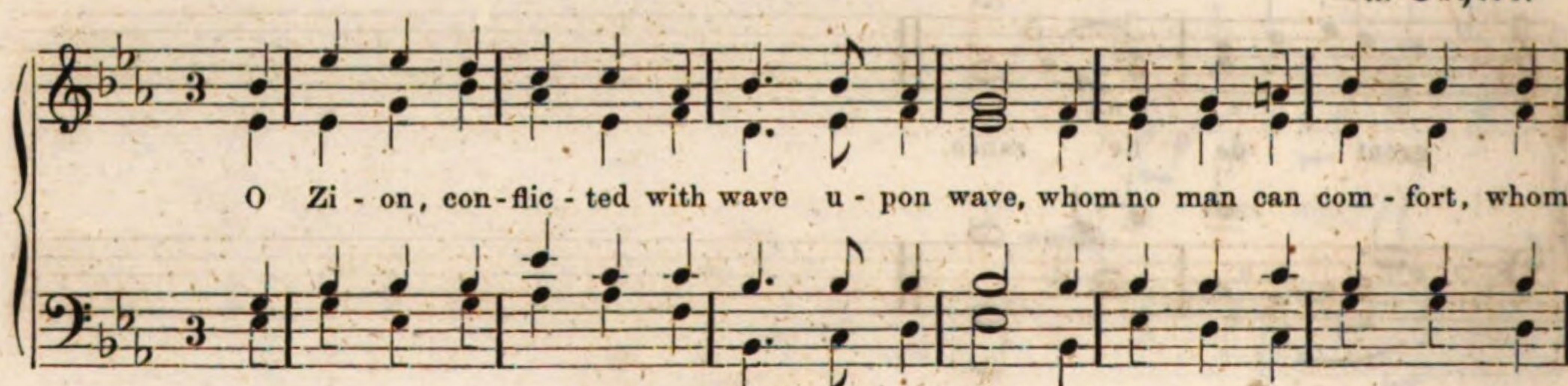
311. Hymn CXVIII.

O Je - sus! my God! come make thine a - bode with - in
 my poor heart: O Je - sus, come quick - ly; a Sa - viour thou art: Sal -
 va - tion i need; i want to be freed from all my dis - tress, and



312. Hymn CXIX.

R. Taylor.



313. Hymn CXX.

Ah, when shall i a - wake from sin's soft soo - thing pow'r, the
slum - ber from my spi - rit shake, and rise to
fall no more.

314. Hymn CXXI.

My thir - sty fain - ting soul, thy mer - cy does im - plore; not tra - vel -
lers in de - sert lands, can pant for wa - ter more.

315. Hymn CXXII.

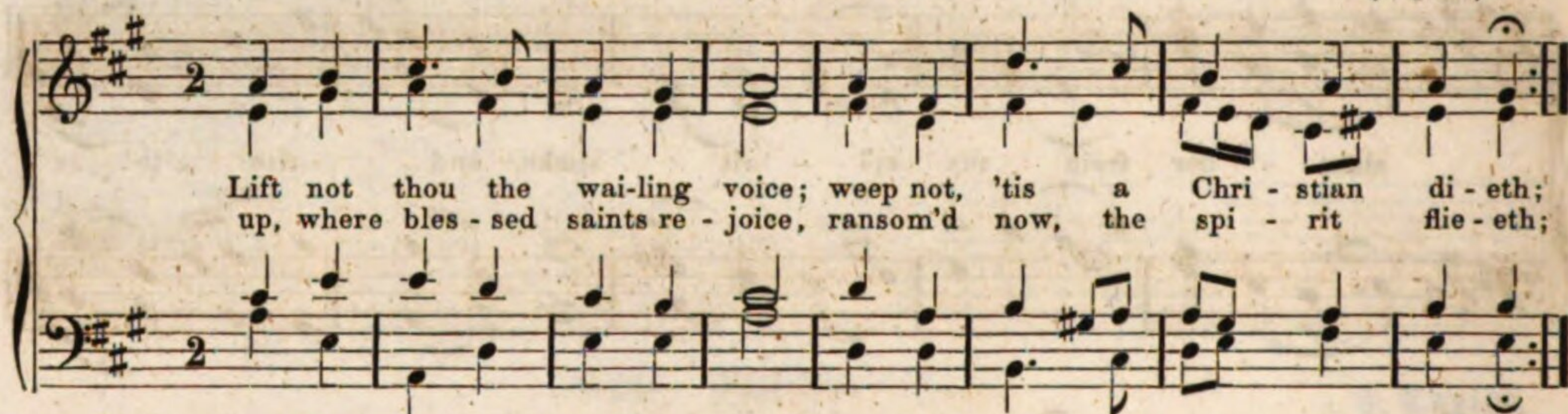
And must this bo - dy die? this mor - tal frame de - cay? and must this



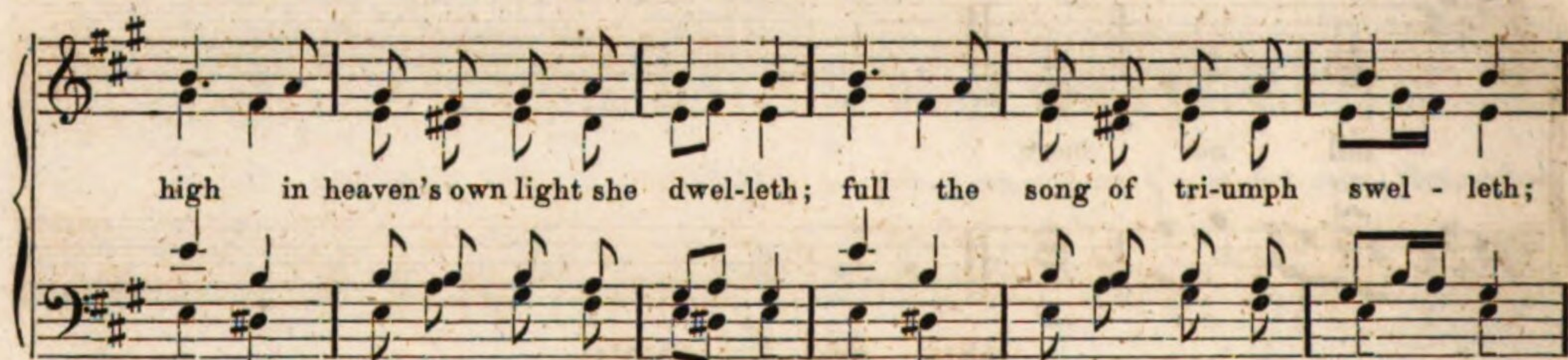
ac - tive limbs of mine lie muld' - ring in the clay?

316. Hymn CXXIII.

L. Mason.



Lift not thou the wai-ling voice; weep not, 'tis a Chri - stian di - eth;
up, where bles - sed saints re - joice, ransom'd now, the spi - rit flie - eth;



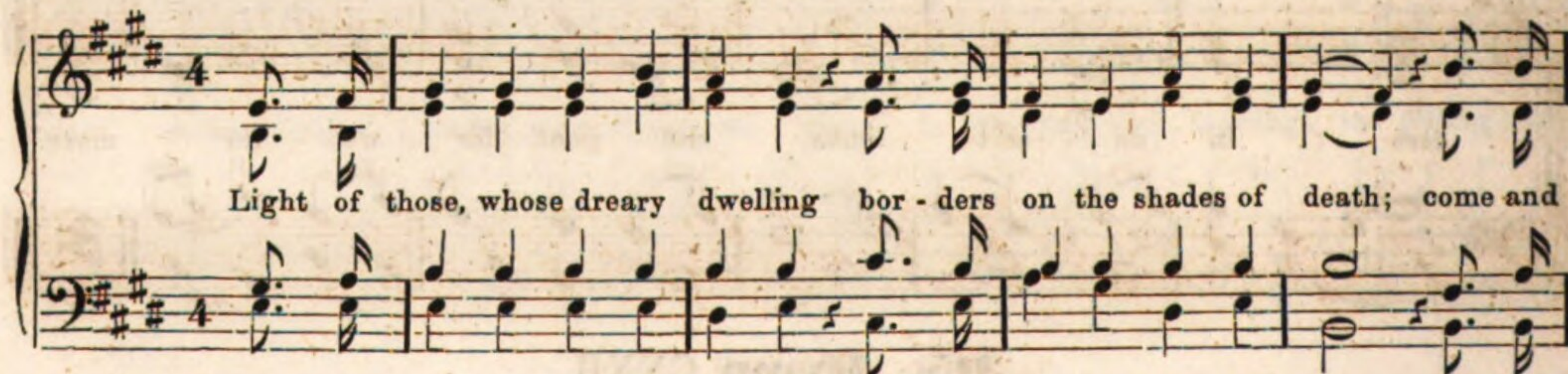
high in heaven's own light she dwel-leth; full the song of tri-umph swel - leth;



freed from earth, and earth-ly fai-ling, lift for her no voice of wai - ling.

317. Hymn CXXIV.

Madan.



Light of those, whose dreary dwelling bor - ders on the shades of death; come and



thy dear self - re - vea - ling, dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath.

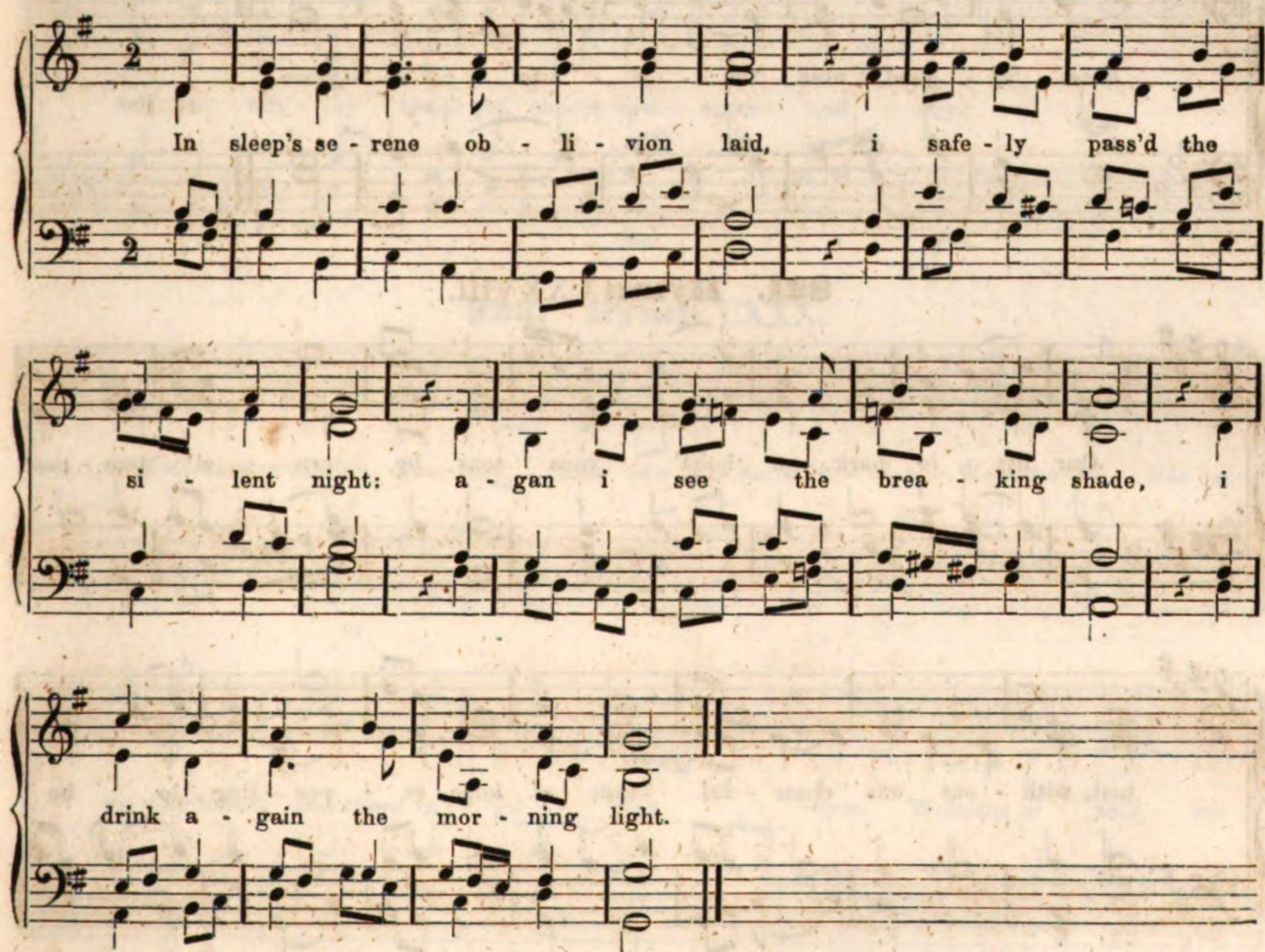
318. Hymn CXXV.

Dr. Green.



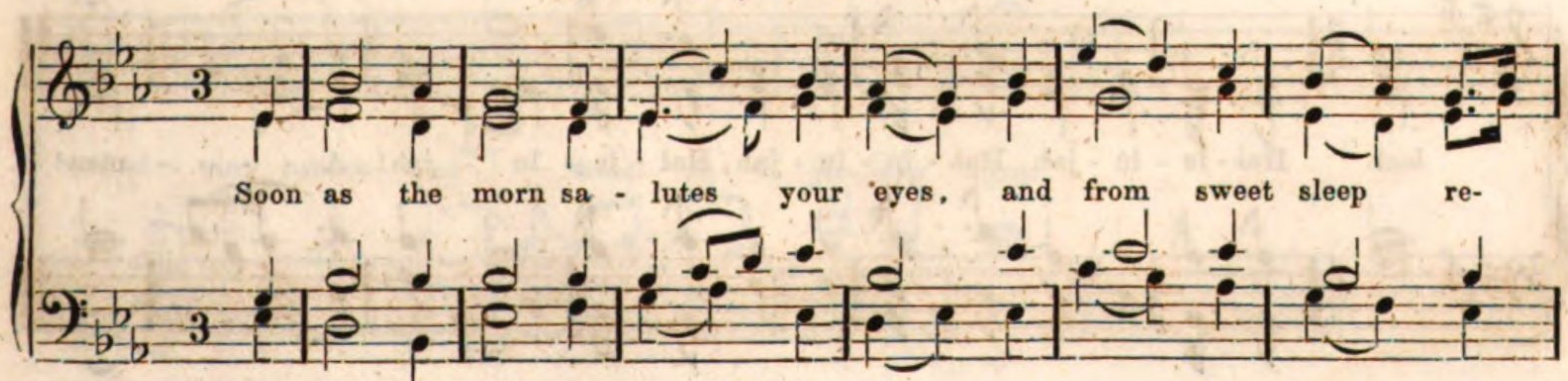
Sweet is the work, my God, my king, to praise thy name, give thanks and sing, to
shew thy love by mor - ning light, and talk of all thy thruth at night.

319. Hymn CXXVI.



In sleep's se - rene ob - li - vion laid, i safe - ly pass'd the
si - lent night: a - gan i see the brea - king shade, i
drink a - gain the mor - ning light.

320. Hymn CXXVII.



Soon as the morn sa - lutes your eyes, and from sweet sleep re-

frech'd you rise, think on the Au - thor of the light, and praise him

for that glo - - rious sight: his mer - cy in - fi - nite a -

dore; his good - ness in - fi - nite im - plore.

321. Hymn CXXVIII.

Our litt - le bark, on boist' - rous seas, by cru - el tem - pest

tost, with - out one cheer - ful beam of hope, ex - pec - ting to be

lost. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - - men!

322. Hymn CXXIX.

We lift our heart to thee, o day - star from on high! The

sun it - self is but thy shade yet cheers both earth and sky. The sun it-

self is but thy shade yet cheers both earth and sky.

323. Hymn CXXX.

Wel-come sweet day of rest that saw the Lord a - rise. Welcome to this re-

vi - ving breast and these re - joi - cing eyes. Welcome to this re-

vi - ving breast and these re - joi - cing eyes.

324. Hymn CXXXI.



Firm and un - mov'd are they that rest their souls on God; firm as the
mount where Da - vid dwelt, or where the ark a - bode.

325. Hymn CXXXII.



Sal - va - tion, o the joy - ful sound: 'tis plea - sure to our ears; a
sov'-reign balm for ev' - - ry wound, a cor - dial for our fears.
Glo - ry ho - nor praise and po - wer, be un - to the Lamb for e - ver.
Je - sus Christ is our Re - dee - mer, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!

This musical score is for a short hymn. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is simple and joyful, with a final cadence. The lyrics are 'Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!'.

326. Hymn CXXXIII.

Je - sus, with all thy saints a - bove, my tongue would bear her part, would
 sound a - loud thy sa - ving love, would sound a - loud thy sa - ving
 love, and sing thy blee-ding heart, and sing thy blee-ding heart, and sing and
 sing thy blee-ding heart.

This musical score is for Hymn CXXXIII. It is in 2/4 time and D major. The melody is a simple, steady march. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, with all thy saints a - bove, my tongue would bear her part, would sound a - loud thy sa - ving love, would sound a - loud thy sa - ving love, and sing thy blee-ding heart, and sing thy blee-ding heart, and sing and sing thy blee-ding heart.'

327. Hymn CXXXIV.

To tell the sa-viour all my wants, how pleasing is the task! Nor less to praise him

This musical score is for Hymn CXXXIV. It is in 4/4 time and D major. The melody is a simple, steady march. The lyrics are: 'To tell the sa-viour all my wants, how pleasing is the task! Nor less to praise him'.

when hi grants, nor less to praise him when hi grants,

nor less to praise him when hi grants, be - yond what: J can ask. Nor less to

praise him when he grants be - yond what, J can ask.

328. Hymn CXXXV.

What shall I ren - der to my God for all his kind - ness shown? My

feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, my songs ad - dress thy throne.

329. Hymn CXXXVI.

Bless'd be the dear u - ni - - - ting love, that will not let us part that

will not let us part; our bo - dies may far off re-

move, we still are one in heart, we still are one in heart.

330. Hymn CXXXVII.

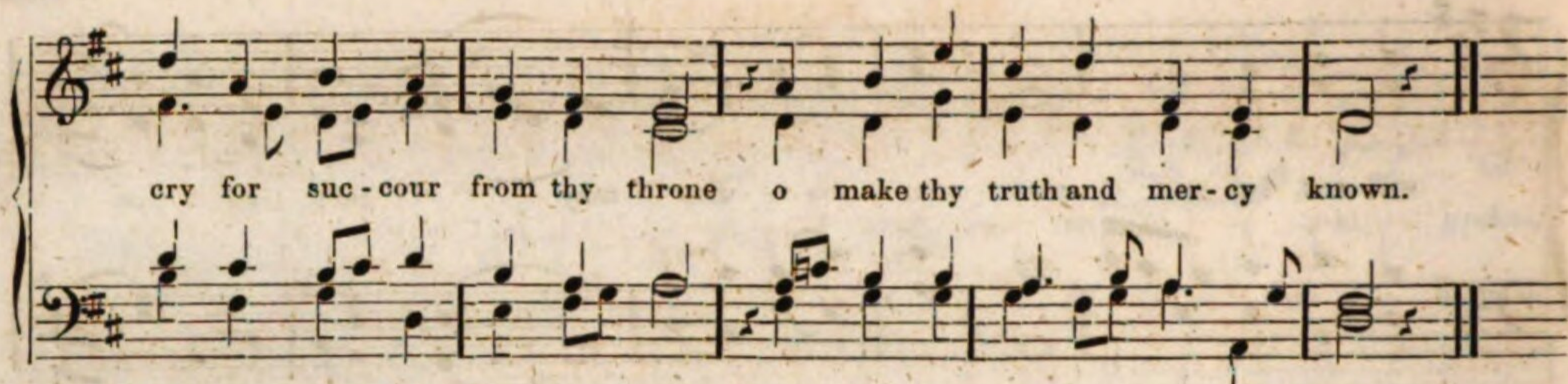
And is the Gos - pel peace and love, such let our con - ver-

sa - tion be; the ser - pent blen - ded with the dove, wis - dom wis-

dom wis - dom and meek sim - pli - ci - ty.

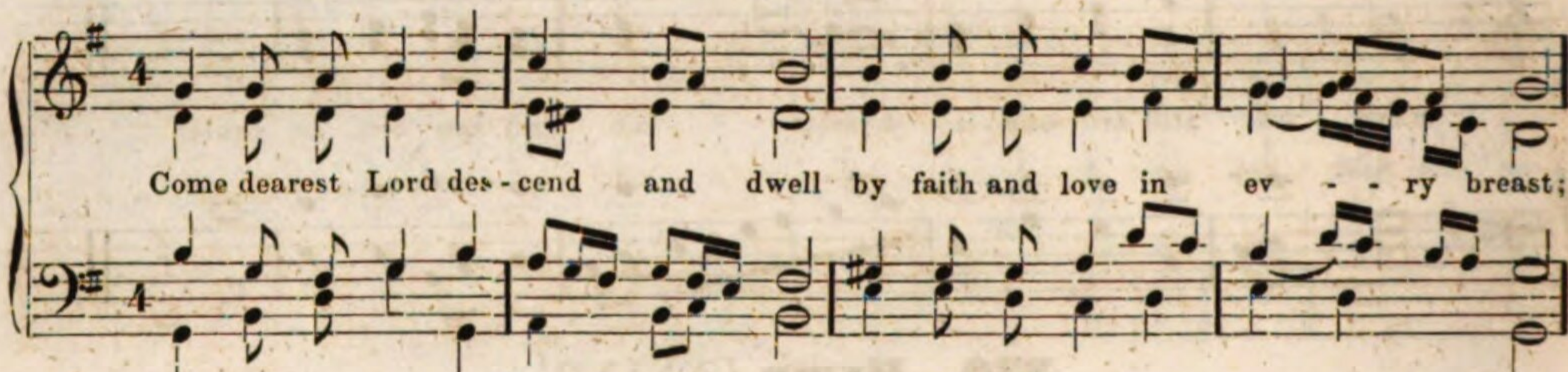
331. Hymn CXXXVIII.

My righteous judge, my gracious God, hear when I spread my hands a - broad and

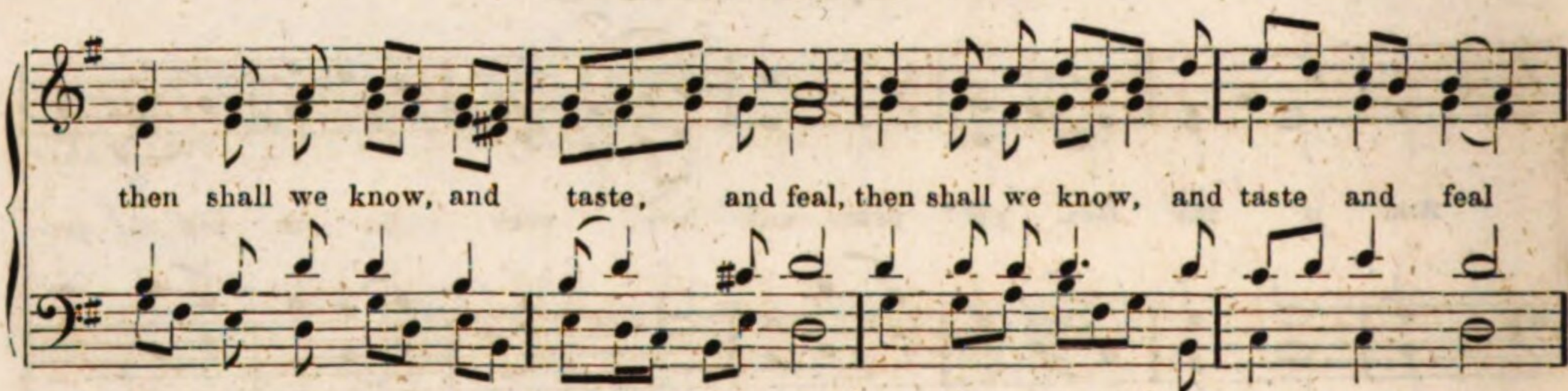


cry for suc - cour from thy throne o make thy truth and mer - cy known.

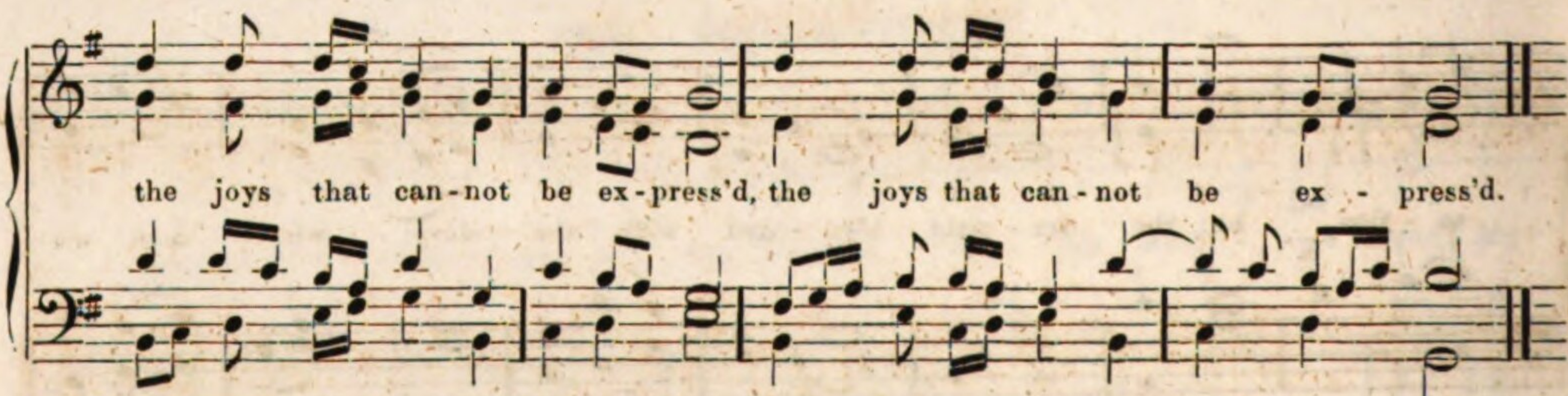
332. Hymn CXXXIX.



Come dearest Lord des - cend and dwell by faith and love in ev - - ry breast;

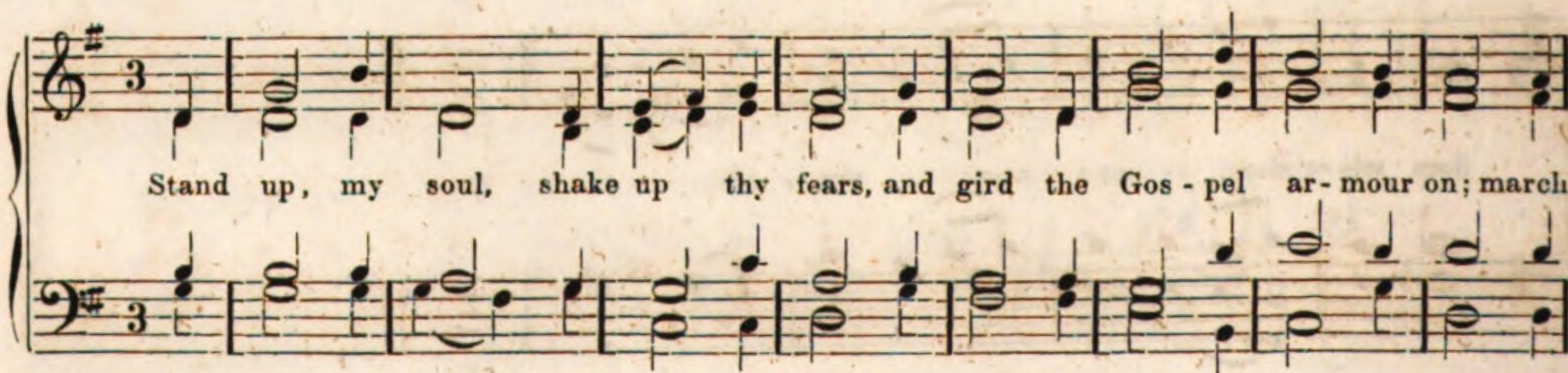


then shall we know, and taste, and feal, then shall we know, and taste and feal



the joys that can - not be ex - press'd, the joys that can - not be ex - press'd.

333. Hymn CXL.



Stand up, my soul, shake up thy fears, and gird the Gos - pel ar - mour on; march



to the gates off end - less joy where thy great Cap - tain sa - viour's gone.

334. Hymn CXLI.

In time of tri - bu - la - tion hear, Lord, my fee - - ble cries; with

hum-ble sup - pli - ca - - - - tion to Thee my spi - rit flies to

Thee my spi - rit flies.

335. Hymn CXLII.

Brethren why toil ye thus for toys, and reckon trash for treasure; call gay de-

cep - tions so - lid joys, in - to - xi - ca - tion pleasure? call gay de - cep-tions so - lid

joys, in - to - xi - ca - tion plea - sure? call gay de - cep-tions so - lid joys, in-

to - xi - ca - tion plea - - sure?

336. Hymn CXLIII.

Je - sus, full of all com - pas-sion, hear the hum - ble suppliant's cry: let me

know thy great sal - va - tion see I languish faint and die.

337. Hymn CXLIV.

Lift your eye of faith, and see saints and an - gels join'd in One;

what a count - less com - pa - ny stands be - for the throne.

338. Hymn CXLV.

Fa-ther at thy call I come in thy bo - som, there is room for a guil - ty

soul to hide, press'd with griefs on ev' - ry side.

339. Hymn CXLVI.

O Lord, my tongue shall magni - fy thy name, thy wondrous deeds a - loud will I pro-

claim; my soul in thee, Je - ho - vah, shall re - joice, thy praise will I re-

hearse with grateful voice.

340. Hymn CXLVII.

Come let us a - new our jor ney pur - sue, roll round with the

year, and ne - ver stand still till the ma - ster ap - pear.

341. Hymn CXLVIII.

With heart I do ac - cord to praise, and loud the Lord in presence of the

just; for great his works are found to smareh them such are bound, as

do him love and trust.

342. Hymn CXLIX.

When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is strea - - ming, when o'er the dark

wave the red light - ning is glee - - ming, nor hope lends a ray, the poor

sea - man to che - rish, we fly to our Ma - ker: we fly to our

Ma-ker: Save, Lord! Save, Lord! or we pe-rish! Save, Lord! Save,

Lord! or we pe - - - - - rish.

343. Hymn CL.

The pro-mi-ses I sing, which sov'reign love has spoke; nor will th'e-ter-nal

king his words of grace re - - - - - voke: They stand se - cure and stedfast still; not

Zi - ons hill a - bide so sure.

344. Hymn CLI.

Blow ye the trum - - - - - pet, blow the glad-ly so - - - - - lemn sound,

let all the na - - tions know to earth's re - mo - - test bound.

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, the year of Ju - bi - lee is come, re - turn, re-

turn ye ran-som'd sin-ners home. Re - turn ye ran - som'd sin-ners home, re-

turn ye ran - - som'd sin - ners home.

345. Hymn CLII.

Come Lord and help us to re - jice, in hope that we shall hear thy

voice shall one day see our God shall cease from all our

pain - - - ful strife hand - le and taste the word of life and

feel the sprink - led blood and feel the sprink - led blood and

feel the sprinkled blood.

346. Hymn CLIII.

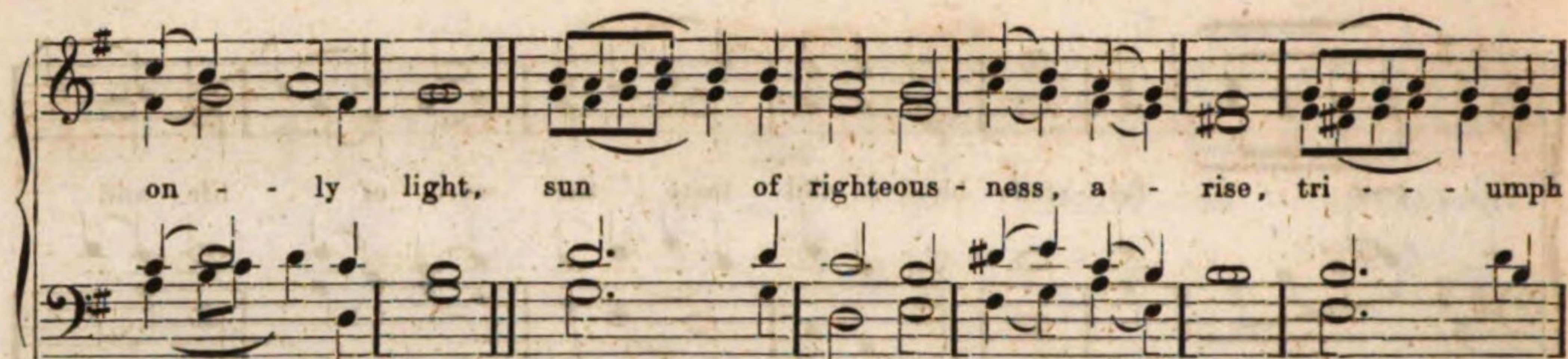
Rock of A - ges! cleft for me, let me hide my self in Thee;
let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy side a hea - ling flood,

be of sin the doub - le cure, save from wrath and make me pure.

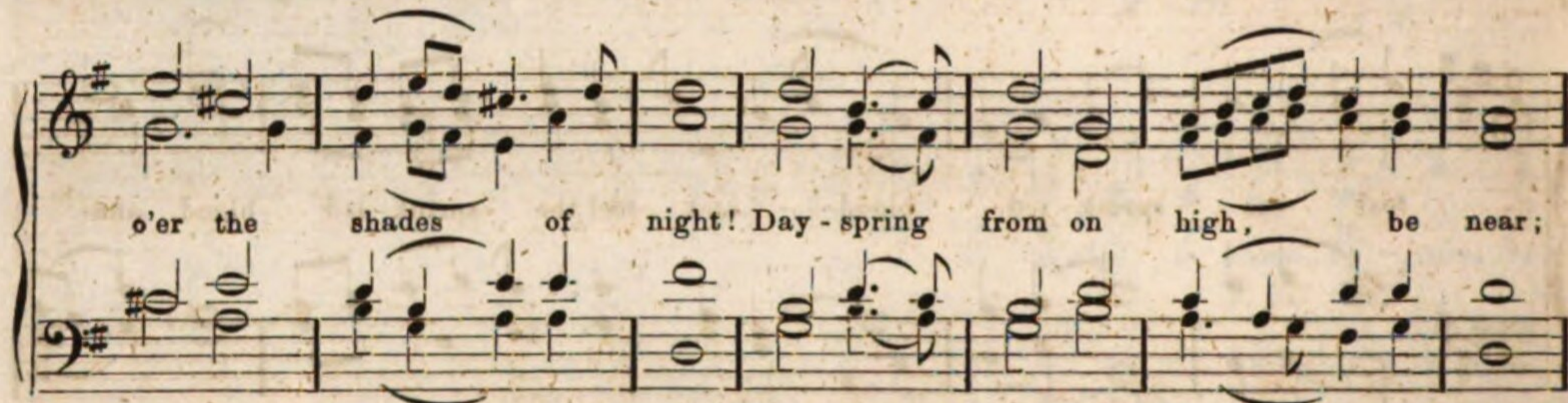
347. Hymn CLIV.

Handel.

Christ whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the



on - - ly light, sun of righteous - ness, a - rise, tri - - - umph

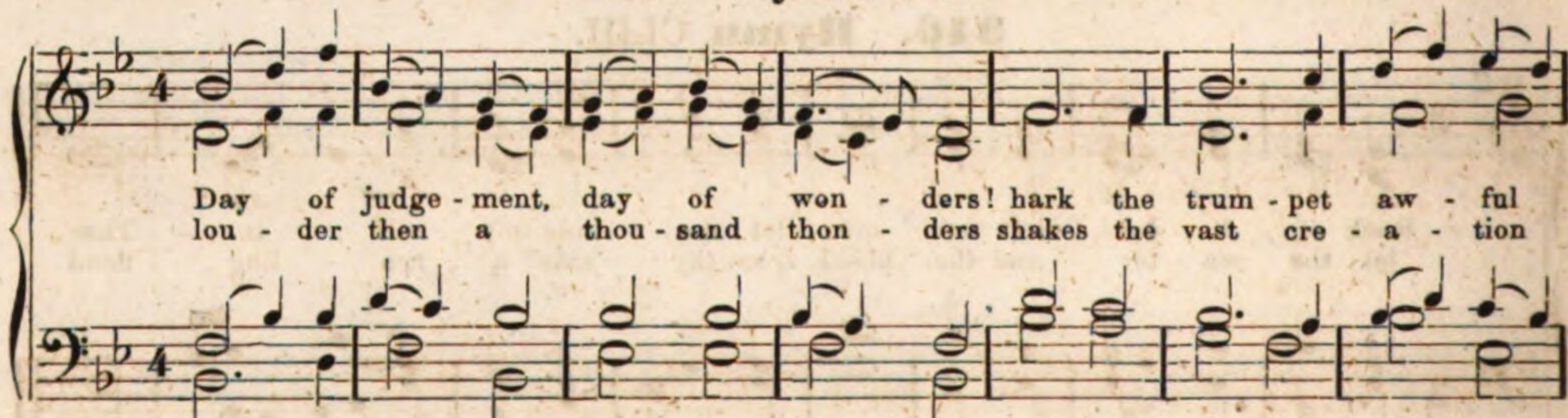


o'er the shades of night! Day - spring from on high, be near;

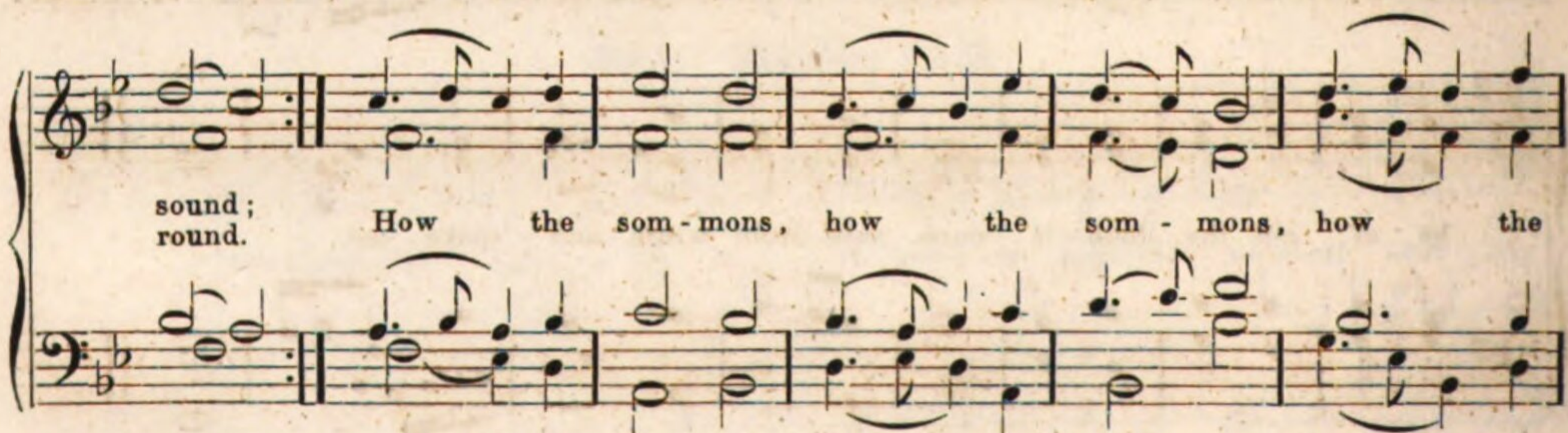


Day - - star, in my heart ap - pear.

348. Hymn CLV.



Day of judge - ment, day of won - ders! hark the trum - pet aw - ful
lou - der then a thou - sand thon - ders shakes the vast cre - a - tion



sound; How the som - mons, how the som - mons, how the
round.



som - mons will the sin - - - ners heart con - found.

349. Hymn CLVI.

One there is, a - bove, all o - thers, well de - serves the name of
His is love be - yond a brothers, cost - ly, free and knows no

friend;
end: they who once his kind - ness prove, find it e - ver -

la - - sting love.

350. Hymn CLVII.

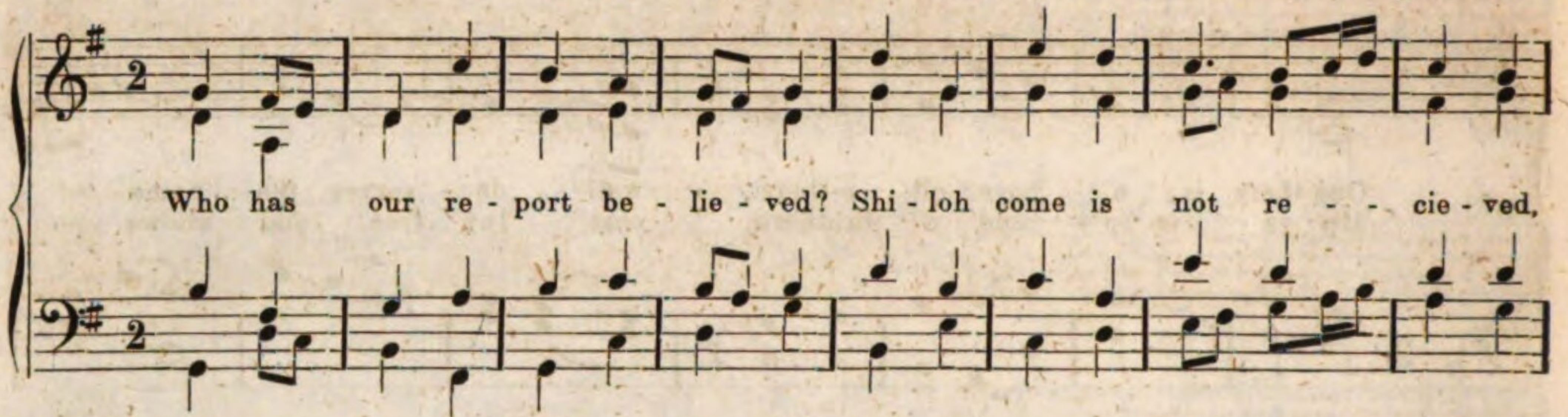
Who has our re - port be - lie - - ved? Shiloh come is not re - cie - - ved,

not re - cie - ved by his own, promis'd branch from root of Jes - se, Da - vid's

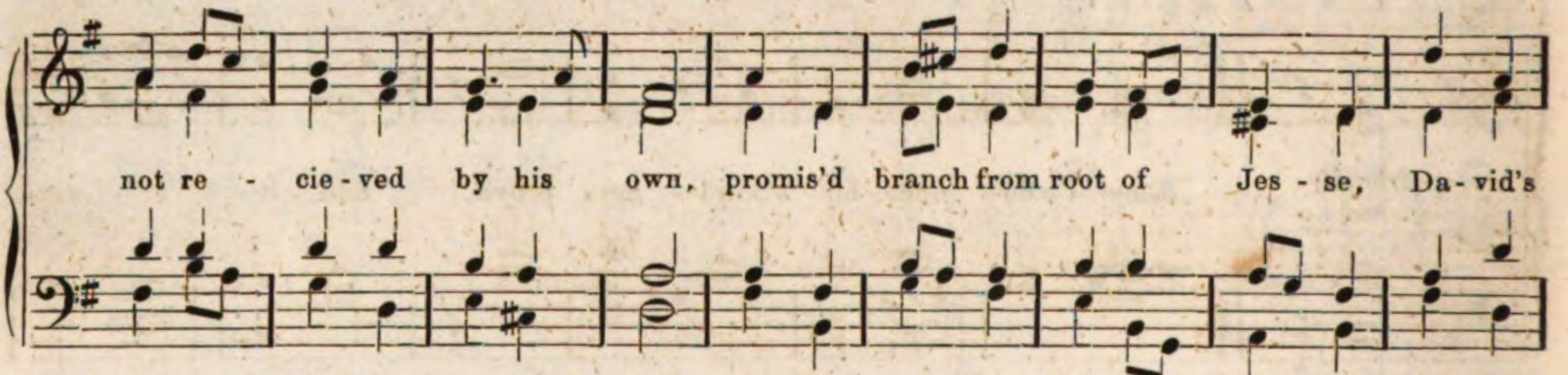
off-spring sent to bless ye, comes to meek' - ly to be known.

351. Hymn CLVII.

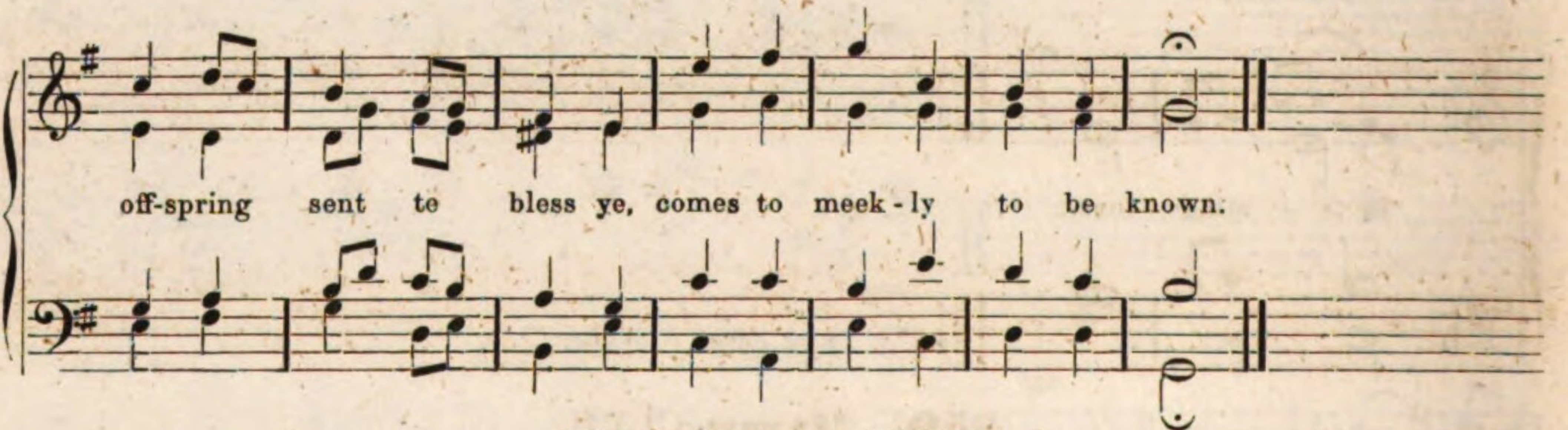
Handel.



Who has our re - port be - lie - ved? Shi - loh come is not re - - cie - ved,



not re - cie - ved by his own, promis'd branch from root of Jes - se, Da - vid's



off-spring sent to bless ye, comes to meek - ly to be known.

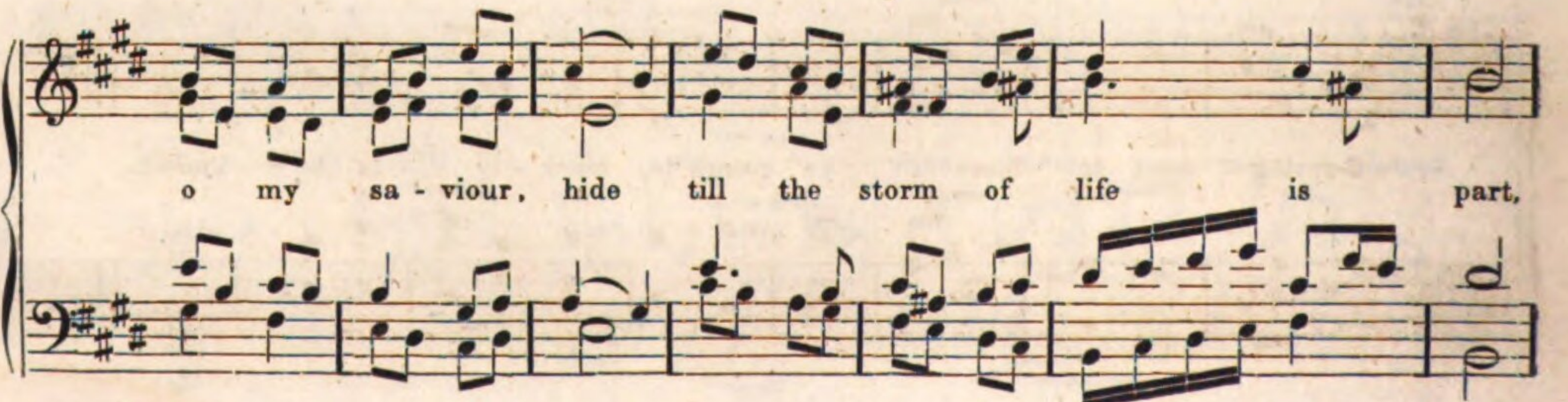
352. Hymn CLVIII.



Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me to thy bo - som fly, while the



ra - ging bil - lows roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me,



o my sa - viour, hide till the storm of life is part,

save in - to the ha - ven guide. O re - ceive, o re -
 ceive, o re - ceive my soul at last.

353. Hymn CLIX.

The scene a-round me dis - a-pears and borne to an - cient re - gions.
 while time re-calls the flight of yars, I see an - ge - lic le - gions.

De - scen - ding in an orb of light, a - mid the dark and si - lent night, I

hear ce - le - stial voi - ces.

354. Hymn CLX.

All glo - ry to the sov - reign God, and fa - ther of com - pas - -
 to God our help and sure a - bode; whose gra - cious vi - si - ta - -

sion, re - news his bles-sings every day, and takes our great-est griefs a-

way: give to our God the glo - - - ry.

355. Hymn CLXI.

The hill of Si - on yields a thou-sand sa - cred sweets be - fore we reach the

heav'nly fields or walk the gol - den streets. Then let our songs a-

bound and ev' - - - ry tear be dry we're

let our songs a - - bound, and ev' - - - ry tear be marching on Im - ma-nuel's ground to fai - rer worlds on high.

dry: we're marching on Im - ma-nuel's ground

356. Hymn CLXII.

A charge to keep I have, a God to glo - ri fy; a ne - ver - dy - ing
soul to save and fit it for the sky. To serve the pre - sent age, my cal - ling to ful -
fil: o may it all my pow'rs en - gage to do my master's will!

357. Hymn CLXIII.

O glorious light re - splen - dent throughout the realms of bliss, o ho - li ness trans -
cend - dent all that in creature is. How may a sin - ful crea - ture, soar up to thine a -
bode? Or how at - tain the na - - ture, of an all glorious God?

358. Hymn CLXIV.

Man of sorrows and ac-quain-ted with our griefs, what shall we say? Had I seen thee
Ne-ver language yet has pointed, all the woes that on thee lay.

cloth'd in weekness; bea-ring our re - proaching sik-ness; to at-tend thee day and night,

would have been my hearts de - light.

359. Hymn CLXV.

Au-thor of the whole cre - a - tion, light of light, e - ter - nal word!
Soul and bo - dy's pre - ser - va - tion, i com - mit to thee, o Lord!

My re - dee - mer dwell in me, let me sleep and wake with thee, and per-

ceive thy be - ne - die - tion both in joy and in af - - flic - tion!

Register

der

Berßmaße, der Melodieen und deren Verfasser, nebst Angabe der entsprechenden deutschen Lieder.

Index

to

the Measures and Tunes and the Composers of the latter; together with an indication of the corresponding German Hymns and Psalms.

Nro. Num- bers.	Berßmaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodieen. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
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A.) Measures of 3 lines.

1	5. 5. 11. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „Kommt! stehen wir auf Zu rüsti- gem Lauf Kraft uns'res Berufes In heiliger Tauf.“)	219	Highgate.	
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B.) Measures of 4 lines.

Short Measure.				
6. 6. 8. 6. (Jambics.)		29	Newbury Port.	
(Deutsch:		30	Perth.	
„Sieh dort den Gnadenthron!		37	Gilmantown.	
Das Wort ruft dich herbei;		39	Gettysbourg.	
Wie freundlich winkt dir Gottes Sohn;		58	Sutton.	A. Williams.
Warum, o Herz, so scheu?“)		62	St. Bridges.	D. Howard.
		80	Mount Ephraim.	Milgrove.
		107	Ustick.	W. Cole.
		156	Montreal.	
		169	Elizabethtown.	
		185	Dover.	A. Williams Collection.
		199	St. Thomas.	G. F. Handel.
		236		
		200	Shirland.	Stanley.
		205	Virginia.	
		206	Victoria.	
		207	Falcon Street.	Isaac Smith.
		208	Aylesbury (alias Wirksworth).	Cheetham.
		210	Kirkstall Abbey.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		211	Mornington.	Earl of Mornington.
		212	Repentance,	
		213	Broderip's.	Broderip.
		225	Salem New.	R Keene.
		237	Watts.	
		238	Eagle Street (New).	Isaac Smith.
		246	Founder's Hall.	T. Walker.
		253	Cambridge.	Rev. R. Harrison.
		266	Aynhoe.	Dr. Nares.
		267	Newcastle.	
		275	Urumiah.	C. Bryan.
		278	Nazareth.	
		297	Bethlehem.	Harwood.

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measures.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
3	Common Measure. 8. 6. 8. 6. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, allzugleich“ u.	313	Watchman.	Leach.
		314	Kentucky.	
		315	Sichem.	
		322	Henly.	
		323	Mansfield.	
		324	Tinelli.	
		1	Bedford.	Wheall.
		2	Crowle.	Dr. Green.
		93	Montserrat.	
		3	Manchester (alias Charmouth).	Dr. Wainwright.
		4	Bicester.	
		5	Eddystone.	Purcell.
		6	Burford.	
		7	Milford.	Courtville. Dr. Croft.
		8	St. James.	
		9	London.	Ravenscroft. Dr. Randall.
		10	Michigan.	
		12	Northfield.	Isaac Smith. J. Scott.
		13	Sutherland.	
		14	St. David.	Avison. Dr. Gauntlett.
		17	Cambridge New.	
		18	Trenton.	Dr. Croft.
		19	Abridge.	
		20	Maidstone.	Shrubsole. Dr. Gauntlett.
		23	Irish.	
		24	Oundle.	Dr. Wainwright. W. Tansur. Dr. Howard.
		228	Elim New.	
		25	Elijah.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		26	Elishah.	
		27	Brighton.	Dr. Wainwright.
		28	St. Michael.	
		31	Josiah.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		33	Solomon.	
		121	St. Ann.	Dr. Wainwright.
		34	Roxbury.	
		36	Dublin.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		42	Miles' Lane.	
		45	Antwerp.	Dr. Wainwright.
		46	Rutherford.	
		48	Gibraltar.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		49	Crowland.	
		50	Jephthah.	Dr. Wainwright.
		52	Gravesend.	
		53	Stafford.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		56	Bangor.	
		57	Ellenborough New.	Dr. Wainwright.
		59	Combaconum.	
		63	Barak.	Dr. Gauntlett.
		64	St. Gratian.	
		69	Samothracia.	Dr. Wainwright.
		79	Walsal.	
		84	Negapatam.	Dr. Wainwright.
		86	Liverpool.	
		88	Oxford (altered).	Coombs.
		92	Oxford (original).	
		95	Joshuah.	Dr. Hall.
		96	Jewel.	
		97	St. Stephens (alias: Nayland).	Rev. W. Jones.
		98	Jehoshaphat.	
		99	Lisle (alias: Tiver- ton).	Grigg.
		100		
		186		

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
3		101	Loughton.	Worth Marshall.
		105	All Saints.	
		106	Esther.	
		114	Dark House.	Job Turner.
		118	Ravenstone.	Anfossi.
		124	Devizes.	Tucker.
		125	Mount Calvary.	Dr. Haweis.
		126	Leith.	
		129	Netley Abbey.	
		130	St. Cuthbert.	
		136	Abingdon.	Dr. Heighington.
		138	University.	
		140	Arlington.	Dr. Arne.
		141	Windsor.	G. Kirby.
		143	Magdala.	
		144	Ratisbon.	
		150	Middlesex.	
		151	Darlington.	
		152	St. Catharine.	
		153	Providence.	Dr. Kocher. 1855.
		154	Carolina.	Coombs.
		157	Nathan.	
		158	Barton.	
		159	St. Dunstan.	
		160	Railway.	
		162	Bath Chapel.	B. Milgrove.
		165	Salem.	Grigg.
		167	Grindal.	
		168	Newbury.	
		170	Patmos (alias: Con- descension).	J. Tucker.
		173	Weston Favel.	
		174	Philadelphia.	
		187	Clarke's.	Jerem. Clarke.
		188	Mount Vernon.	Parcell.
		193	Pearl String.	Lowell Mason, Prof. of Music in Boston.
		194	Greenfield.	Henry Mason.
		195	Maddison.	William Mason.
		198	Sapphire.	Mrs. Cuthbert.
		202	Suffolk.	
		214	Murston.	
		222	Gainsborough (alias: St. Martin's).	William Tansur. 1735.
		229	Huddersfield.	Madan.
		230	Plymouth.	
		234	Barby.	W. Tansur. 1735.
		235	Swanwick.	Lucas.
		241	Basel.	
		247	Arundel.	A. William's Collection.
		276	Union.	Jer. Clarke.
		277	Saving Health.	Earl of Wilton.
		292	Loughton.	B. Milgrove.
		300	Abraham.	L. Mason. 1828.
		301	Isaac.	L. Mason.
		302	Tunbridge.	A. William's Collection.
		321	Stade (alias: Mari- ner's).	J. Burney.
		325	Ashley.	Madan.
		326	Hephzibah.	Husband.
		327	Milbourne port.	
		328	Harmony.	Cuzens.
		329	Vepery.	
4	Long Measure. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht" 1c.	15	Tillipally.	
		21	Angel's Hymn.	Dr. Croft.
		22	Babylon Streams.	
		35	Old Hundrod'th.	

Nro. Num- bers.	Verßmaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
4		38	Caton.	Dr. Millar (or Dr. Har- rington?).
		43	Manepy.	
		47	Oodooville.	
		51	North Church.	
		55	New Sabbath.	Phillips.
		74	Lebanon.	
		77	Hudson's or Old St. Olaves.	Hudson.
		78	St. Mark.	Madan.
		81	Thessaly (alias: Tims- bury 100 th).	J. Smith.
		82	Jaffnapatam.	
		83	Blendon (altered).	Giardini.
		87	Gideon.	
		104	Gideon (altered).	
		94	Antiqua (alias: Fal- mouth).	
		103	St. Margaret.	S. Wesley.
		110	Winchester.	Adapted from an old Ger- man Tune.
		112	Tuebingen.	
		116	Magdalene.	Altered from Tallis's 1575.
		119	Concord.	
		120	Sampson.	Handel.
		122	St. Bartholo New.	
		123	St. Philip.	
		127	Rippon.	
		128	Lancaster.	
		132	Washington.	
		133	Benediction.	
		135	Israel's deliverance.	
		149	Crawford.	
		164	Leyburn.	Handel.
		166	St. Patrick.	Jer. Clarke.
		171	Wareham.	Knapp.
		192	Georgia.	
		197	Chesapeak-Bay.	A popular Tune.
		215	Eton.	Wyvill.
		221	Wilberforce.	S. Stanley.
		226	Madan's.	C. Lockhart.
		227	Stirling.	
		243	Martin's Lane (or 113 th.).	Dr. Arne.
		259	Mason's, L. M. (alias: Ruby).	Lowell Mason, Prof. of Music in Boston.
		260	Ailie Street.	Handel.
		264	Moreton.	Dr. Arnold.
		291	Christ's Reign.	R. Harrison.
		294	Durham.	Handel.
		306	Gloucester.	Milgrove.
		318	Green's.	Dr. Green.
		319	Turin.	
		330	Islington.	
		331	St. Paul.	
		332	China.	
		333	Madras new.	
		334	Seb. Bach.	Dr. Kocher.
5	7. 6. 7. 6. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Christus der ist mein Leben“ ic.)			
6	7. 6. 7. 6. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Gott allein ist dir genug, Theu'r erkaufte Seele, Alles Andre ist Betrug; Darum — Ihn nur wähle!“) Peculiar.	310	Fairfax.	
7	8. 7. 8. 7. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Erheb', o Seele, deinen Sinn“ ic.)	335	Priestly.	
8	8. 7. 8. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Gott will's machen, Daß die	295	Hart's (altered).	Adapted froms Milgro- ve's. 7. 5.
		317	Northumberland.	Madan.

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
9	Sachen, Gehen wie es heilsam ist.") 7. 7. 7. 5. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Blickt im Glauben auf und seht Jene unzählbare Schaar, Wie sie vor dem Throne steht Des, der ewig war.“)	336 337	Nagercoil.	
10	7. 7. 7. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Gott sey Dank in aller Welt.“)	201 255	Stowell. Easter Hymn, (alias: Salisbury).	Dr. Gauntlett. H. Carey.
11	8. 3. 3. 6. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch, die Hälfte der Strophe: „Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen? Hab ich doch Christum noch Wer will mir den nehmen?“)	265 338 203	Redeeming Love. Cookham. Havant.	Dr. Worgan. Adapted from a German Tune.
12	10. 10. 10. 10. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „O liebster Heiland, blicke auf mich her Und zieh zu dir mein Herz, das freuden- leer; O rette mich aus diesem Weltgewirr, Und gib, daß ich nicht länger von dir irr.“)	339	Kendall.	
13	5. 5. 5. 11. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „In Christo gelebt“ ic., oder: „Gold- seliger Mund! Du machest uns kund Den göttlichen Rath; Und streuest auf Erden Die himmlische Saat.“)	340	Darvar.	
L. M. Peculiar. 104 th . Psalm Measure.				
14	10. 10. 11. 11. (Anapests.) (or also: 5. 5. 5. 5. 5. 6. 5. 6.). (Deutsch: „Ob Trübsal uns kränkt“ ic., oder: „Nicht menschlicher Rath.“)	180 217 281 282 283 184	Hanover. Aldmark. Sussex. Brussels. Huntingdon. Amersham.	Handel. Graham. Madan.
15	11. 8. 11. 8. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „Seid fröhlich in Gott, o ihr Län- der der Welt, O dient ihm mit Freuden und Ehen! Frohlocket vor ihm, der euch segnend erhält, Kommt liebend und lobend herbei!“)			Smythe.
16	11. 11. 11. 11. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „O laßt uns den freundlichen Hei- land erhöh'n.“)	183	Carthage (alias: Halle.	Adapted from the German tune: „O Ursprung des Lebens“ ic.
17	12. 12. 12. 12. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „Ach, Alles was Himmel und Erde umschließet.“)	216 239 240 312 342	Doddridge. Geard. St. Philip. Idumea. Handel.	R. Keene. Dr. Arnold. R. Taylor. Dr. Kocher.

C.) Measures of 5 lines.

Peculiar.				
18	8. 6. 5. 5. 8. (Jambics and Anapests.) (Deutsch: „Welch' freud'ger Schall dringt an mein Ohr Von jener Himmelschaar! Welch' herrlicher Klang! Welch' Jubelge- sang, Als Christum die Mutter gebor!“)	244	Bristol, or Christmas- Hymn.	M. Madan.

D.) Measures of 6 lines.

Short Measure Peculiar.				
19	6. 6. 8. 6. 4. 7. (Jambics and Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Egypten's Sklavenstand Sind wir entronnen nun; Jetzt suchen wir das Hei- mathland, Woselbst wir können ruh'n. Hal- lelujah! Hallelujah! Wir sind auf dem Weg zu Gott.“)	280	Wallingford.	Dr. Gauntlett.
Common Measure.				
20	8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. (Jambics.)	173	Weston Favel.	
21	6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. (Jambics.)	341	Verulam.	Ravenscroft.

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
	(Deutsch: „Von Herzen stimm' ich ein, Dem Herrn mein Lob zu weih'n; Vor der Ge- rechten Schaar. Denn groß ist all' sein Thun, Verherrlicht ihn dann nun, Der gut ist, treu und wahr.“) Measure of the 148 th . Psalm.			
22	6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Dankt Gott, dem mächt'gen Herrn, Mit freudigem Gemüth! Lobt fröhlich ihn und gern, Des Güte ewig blüht. Der treueste Freund — ist unser Gott, Der in der Noth — zur Hülff erscheint.“) Measure of the old 122 ^d . Psalm.	163 176 177 178 179 182 257 296 307 143 144	Edinburgh. Evegate. Portsmouth New. Carmarthen. Swithin's. Darwell's (Old). Greenwich New. Chartham. Eagle Street. Da-well's. Jubilee New.	Jesser. Darwell. Harrison. Isaac Smith. Darwell. Partridge.
23	6. 6. 8. 6. 6. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Wie freut' es mich so tief, Als un- ser Volk mir rief: „Komm, suchen unsern Gott wir heut!“ Wie munter ist der Lauf Nach Zion's Berg hinauf, Wo man dem Dienst des Herrn sich weihet.“)	145 146 147 148	Dalston New. St. John. Yates. Dalston (Old).	Rudiger. A. Williams.
24	8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Auf und begrüßt den frohen Tag! Werft weg des Lebens Sorg' und Plag' Und was das Herz beschwert! Denn dieser Tag stillt unser Weh, Da Jesus von des Del- berg Höh' Verklärt gen Himmel fährt.“)	190 196 273 345	Baltimore. Emerald. Serlby. Newfoundland.	Harwood. Dr. Worgan. Leach.
25	6. 6. 7. 7. 7. 7. (Jambics and Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „O Heiland, gnadenreich! Kein Schmerz war deinem gleich! Du nahnst meinen Fluch auf dich, Trugest meine Schuld und Schmach: Hilf, Herr, zu dir blicke ich! Ziehe, Jesus, mich dir nach!“)	249	Madely.	
26	Long Measure, 6 lines, or 112 th . Psalm. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Vater unser im Himmelreich.)	102 215 258 320	Surrey, (alias: Ca- reys.) Eton. Kent. Devotion.	Henry Carey. Wyvill. Kent. Costellow.
27	Long Measure, 6 lines, in triplets, or 113 th . Psalm. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: Das gleiche Vermaß wie das vorige, nur daß Zeile 1 und 2, 3 und 6, 4 und 5 mit einander gereimt sind.)	44 60 61 75 90 108 113 131 134 142 189 233 243	Patience. Jamestown. Luther's prayer. Morning prayer. Peterborough. Protection. Connecticut. Newcourt. Easton. Distress. Caldwell. Jenning's, or St. Hellens. Martin's Lane.	Luther. 1524. Davis. Jennings. Dr. Arne.
28	New 50 th . Psalm. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „Nicht uns, o Herr, nicht uns der Ruhm gebührt, Nur deinem Namen, der uns huldvoll ziert, Sey Lob und Ehr und Herr- lichkeit gebracht, Für deine ew'ge Wahrheit, Gnad' und Macht! Ihr heller Glanz schweigt aller Heiden Spott, Daß sie nicht länger schmäh'n: „Wo ist ihr Gott?““)	137	Warsaw, (New).	
29	Old 50 th . Psalm. 10. 10. 10. 10. 11. 11. (Jambics.)	220	Waltham Abbey.	Dr. Orlando Gibbons.

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
	(Deutsch: „Mit Glaubensschwingen fleug em- por, mein Geist, Schau an dein Erbtheil, das dir Gott verheißt! Kein sterblich Herz erfaßt, kein Mund spricht aus, Endloser Freuden Ziel im Vaterhaus. Hier lebt im Gottesglanze dein Erlöser Herrscht über Höll' und Tod — an Macht noch größer.“)	256	Cherriton, (alias: St. Anselm.	T. Walker.
30	7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. (Trochaics.)	346	Fairfax.	
	(Deutsch: „Herr, deß Glanz den Himmel füllt, Christus, Gottes Ebenbild! Sonne der Ge- rechtigkeit, Die der Sünden Nacht zerstreut: Geh in unsern Herzen auf, Leucht uns in dem Pilgerlauf!“)	347	Georgia.	Handel.
31	8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. (Trochaics.)	263	Tutucoreen.	Adaptet from a German tune.
	(Deutsch: „O du Gott des Heils und Lebens, Der mich freit von Sünd und Tod; Voll des mitleidvollsten Strebens Luf' st du auf dich meine Noth; Dich zu loben : : ist mir Herzensdrang, mein Gott!“)	269	Lyons.	Adapted from a popular melody.
		270	Scarborough.	Miller.
		271	Lewes.	Dr. Randall.
		272	Welcome.	
		274	Calvary.	Stanley.
		289	Hanslope.	S. Wesley.
		290	Daventree.	
		293	Walmgate.	Dr. Camidge.
		303	Tamworth.	Lockhart.
		348	Helmsley.	
32	8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. (Trochaics.)	349	Salvation.	Dr. Kocher.
	(Deutsch: „Gott des Himmels u. der Erden“ ic.)			
33	8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. (Trochaics.)	350	Faith.	Dr. Kocher.
	(Deutsch: „Alles ist an Gottes Segen“ ic.)	351	Birkstead.	Handel.
34	5. 5. 11. 5. 5. 11. (Anapests.)	251	Harwich.	Milgrove.
35	6. 6. 9. 6. 6. 9., or 5. 6. 9. (Anapests.)	204	West Street.	
	(Deutsch: „O erstaunliches Ding, Unser Herr wird gering, Wird auf Erden ein Diener und Knecht! Der Unschuldige stirbt Für die Sünder; erwirbt Auch das Leben dem Men- schengeschlecht!“)			

E.) Measures of 7 lines.

	National Hymn's Measure.			
36	6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. (Dactyles.)	231	Bentinck, (alias: Tri- nity.)	Altered from Giardini's.
	(Deutsch: Vermaß des Nationalliedes: „Heil unserm König, Heil!“)	279	Bermondsey.	Milgrove.
37	8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. (Jambics.)	353	Bethlehem.	
	(Deutsch: „Es ist das Heil uns kommen her“ ic.)	354	The Redeemed.	Dr. Kocher.

F.) Measures of 8 lines.

38	6. 6. 8. 4. 6. 6. 8. 4. (Jambics.)	191	Leoni (or: Praise to Abram's God.)	Ancient Hebrew Melody.
	(Deutsch: „Gibt Abram's Gotte Ehr Auf seinem hehren Thron! Von Ewigkeit regie- ret Er Als Liebe schon. — Jehovah, der da ist! Den Erd und Himmel preist Als Va- ter und als Herr und Christ Und heil'gen Geist.“)			
	Short Measure Double.			
39	6. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 8. 6. (Jambics.)	209	Bristol.	
	(Deutsch: Das gleiche Vermaß wie Nro. 2, nur 2 Strophen miteinander verbunden.)	354	Lonsdale.	Corelli.
		355	Wisdom.	
40	7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. (Jambics.)	223	Heber's Missionary Hymn.	L. Mason, Prof. of Music at Boston.
	(Deutsch: „Watet will ich dir geben.“)	357	Divine glory.	Dr. Kocher.
	Common Measure Double.			
41	8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. (Jambics.)	11	Long-Island.	
	(Das Vermaß Nro. 3, zwei Strophen zusam- mengenommen.)	32	Cincinnati.	
		40	St. Louis.	
		41	St. Matthew.	Dr. Croft.
		65	Hampton.	
		66	Java.	

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
		67	Borneo.	
		70	Sumatra.	
		72	New South-Wales.	
		76	California.	
		85	Bombay.	
		91	Great Milton.	
		109	Brownsville.	
		111	Divine Vengeance.	
		117	Calicut.	
		139	Sandwich-Isles.	
		155	Sheerness.	
		161	Sierra Leone.	
		175	Restoration.	
		232	Stuttgart.	Dr. Kocher.
		242	Boston New.	
		245	Halifax.	
		248	Zacharias's Song.	
		250	Newington.	Milgrove.
		252	Prospect.	An ancient Melody.
		254	Württemberg.	Ruediger.
		261	Amsterdam.	J. Z. Triemer. 1772.
	Long Measure Double.			
42	8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Das Vermaß Nro. 4, zwei Strophen zusam- men genommen.)	16	Calcutta.	
		68	Glastonbury.	An old Church-Melody.
		71	Madras.	
		73	Birmingham.	
		181	Universal Praise.	Dr. Kocher.
		224	Addisson's.	
		288	St. Austell.	
43	6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Horch! ein Klang der Freude, Von dem fernen Strand! Der bringt Trost im Leide, Ist vom Herrn gesandt! Er hat über- wunden, Traure nun nicht mehr! Rettung dir gefunden; Gib Ihm Preis und Ehr!“)			
44	7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6. (Trochaics and Jam- bics alternately.) (Deutsch: „Herr, mein Herz vor Freuden springt, Wenn Jesus Nam' ertönt, Und wenn's Wort im Geist erklingt: „Du bist, du bist versöhnt!“ Auch des heil'gen Schmu- ckes Art, Füllt mit süßer Lust den Sinn; Aber deine Gegenwart Reißt vollends mich dahin.“)	262	Coast of Coromandel.	A Missionary. 1826.
45	7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 8. 7. 6. (Trochaics and Jam- bics alternately.) (Deutsch: „Jesu, zieh' durch deinen Blick, Dein weit verirrtes Schaf, Mitleidsvoll zu dir zurück! Vertreib der Sünde Schlaf! Deine Gnad' ergreife mich, Daß ich, wie Petrus einst gethan, Meine Untreu bitter- lich In Reu beweinen kann.“)	304	Siam.	Adapted from a German tune.
46	7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: Das gleiche Vermaß wie Nr. 10, nur zwei Strophen zusammen genommen; oder auch folgende Strophe: „Jesu, treuester Seelenfreund, Laß an deine Brust mich flieh'n, Wenn des Leidens Fluth mi drängt, Wenn mich Stürme überzieh'n Birg', o Heiland, mich bei dir, Bis des Lebens Sturm sich legt; Sicher mich zum Hafen führ', Wo mein Herz dann freier schlägt.“)	356	Hotham.	
47	7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Laßt die Jammerklage ruh'n, Weint nicht, denn ein Christ verscheidet, Und sein Geist erhebt sich nun, Wo das Lamm die Sel'gen weidet! In des Himmels Licht dort oben Ist zum Jubel er erhoben; Dieser	316	Consolation.	L. Mason.

Nro. Num- bers.	Vermaß. Measure.	Me- lodie. Tune. Nro.	Englische Benennung der Melodien. English name of the tunes.	Verfasser. Composer.
48	Erbe Noth ent schlagen, Jauchzt er dort — o laßt das Klagen!“) 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „D du Liebe meiner Liebe“ ic.).	268	Trowbridge or Mount Paran.	Handel.
		284	Burgundy.	Old French Melody of Cle- ment Marot. 1550.
		285	Hastings.	Handel.
		286	Grenoble.	Old Melody.
		287	Love Divine or Welsh.	
49	8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Jesu, der du meine Seele“ ic.).	358	Elberfeld.	
50	8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: „Freu' dich sehr, o meine Seele“ ic.).	359	Prudence.	Dr. Kocher.
51	5. 5. 5. 11. 5. 5. 5. 11., or 5. 5. 5. 10. 5. 5. 5. 10. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: Das Vermaß Nro. 13. — Die Strophen verdoppelt.)	218	Epworth.	Dr. Kocher. 1855.
		311	Cannstatt.	
52	Peculiar. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Anapests.) (Deutsch: „O Israels göttlicher Hirt, Auch mein Herz dich innig begehrt; Du suchtest mich, da ich verirrt, Und brachtest mich wie- der zur Heerd'. Nun wünsch' ich mir sehn- lich, nur dein — Und innigst verbunden in dir, Mit allen den Seelen zu seyn, Die deinem Ruf folgen allhier.“	298	Samuel.	L. Mason.
		299	Potsdam.	Milgrove.
		308	Lock.	
		309	Rosewarne (or Lock amended).	

G.) Measures of 12 lines.

113 th . Psalm.				
53	8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Jambics.) (Deutsch: „O Mensch, beweine' dein' Sünde groß“; oder das Vermaß und die Melodie des 36. Psalms; (in den reformirten Ge- meinden Deutschlands, der Schweiz und Hol- lands im Gebrauch.)	54	36. Psalm tune adap- ted).	Goudimel.
54	7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. (Trochaics.) (Deutsch: Das Vermaß Nro. 32 verdoppelt.)	305	Scotch.	Dr. Arne.

Alphabetisches Register der Psalmen, Hymnen und deren Melodien.

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Zionsharfe Ein Choralschatz aus allen Jahrhunderten und von allen
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